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Rodeheaver, Homer A./Progressive Sunday s
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LEXINGTON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY




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Progressive Sunday School Songs

Mrs. W. W. Cassity,

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PROGRESSIVE SUNDAY SCHOOL SONGS



Compiler
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Music Editor
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THE RODEHEAVER CO.

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..Preface..



WE ARE in hearty accord with the efforts of all who are trying to raise the standard of Sunday School music. We have encouraged and promoted the use of the old hymns in all our own song services and publications. Yet, from our experience and the experience of others, we know it is impossible to keep alive for all time an enthusiastic and increasing interest among the young people in a song service when nothing but the old hymns are being used. We know it is necessary to introduce some new, melodious, tuneful Gospel songs. We know, too, that the newer songs can be made to convey tremendously interesting, practical and helpful messages. With these particular problems before us, we have prepared and presented "Progressive Sunday School Songs," giving due prominence to the best of the old hymns and at the same time providing a sufficient variety of new, melodious Gospel Songs of different kinds and varieties which will challenge and hold the interest and attention of all young people.

Homer Roddeheaver
Proverbs 3: 5-6.

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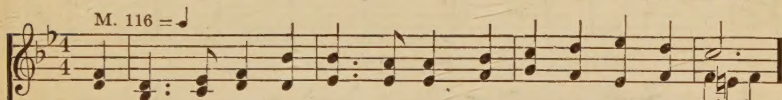
Progressive Sunday School Songs.

1 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

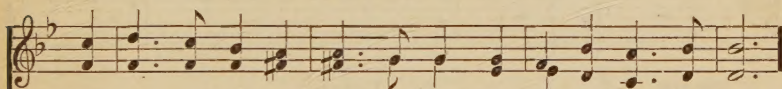
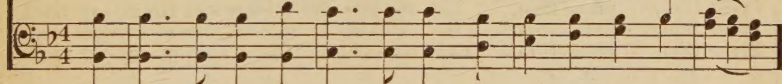
R. Heber.

H. S. Cutler.

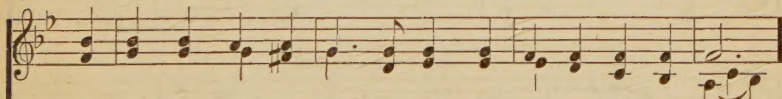
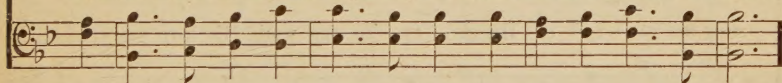
M. 116 = ♩



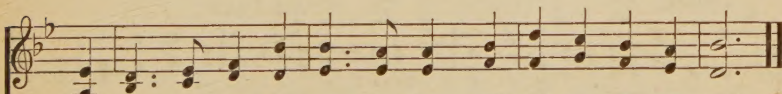
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. That mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A no - ble band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came;



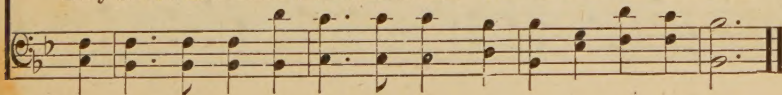
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's brandished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, — He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train?
They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?

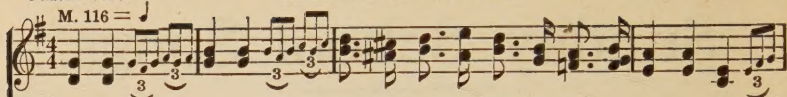


Praise Him.

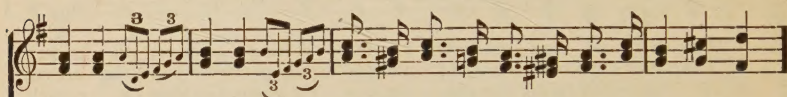
Jennie Ree.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 116 = 

1. Praise Him, praise Him, Raise a song of joy and gladness to our King!
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, Love and ad-o-ra-tion un-to Him be-long;
 3. Praise Him, praise Him, Let the des-ert plac-es blos-som with His praise;

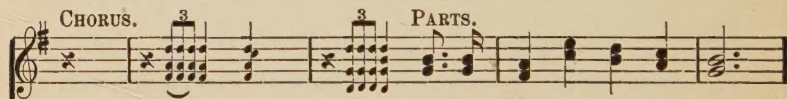


- Praise Him, praise Him, Let the hills and val-leys with His glo-ry ring.
 Praise Him, praise Him, He a-lone is wor-thy, His a-lone our song.
 Praise Him, praise Him, And the earth to Him a song u-nit-ed raise.



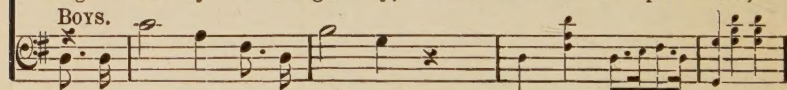
CHORUS.

PARTS.

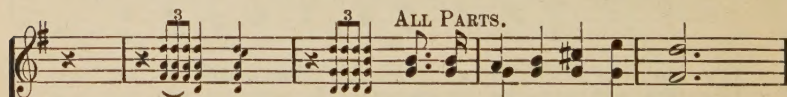


Sing the sto-ry of His glo-ry, To the world His love pro-claim;

BOYS.

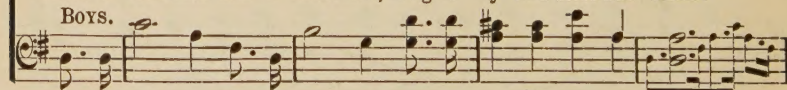


ALL PARTS.



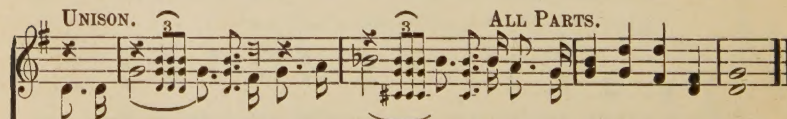
Come be-fore Him and a-dore Him, Mag-ni-fy and bless His name!

BOYS.

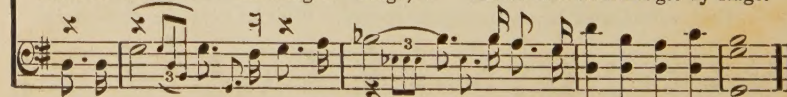


UNISON.

ALL PARTS.



Lord of lords... and King of kings... All na-ture with His glo-ry rings.



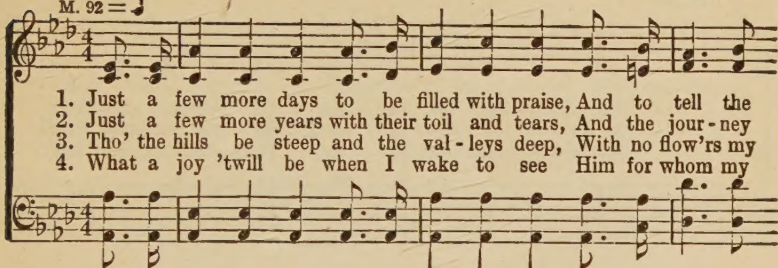
3. Where the Gates Swing Outward Never.

C. H. G.

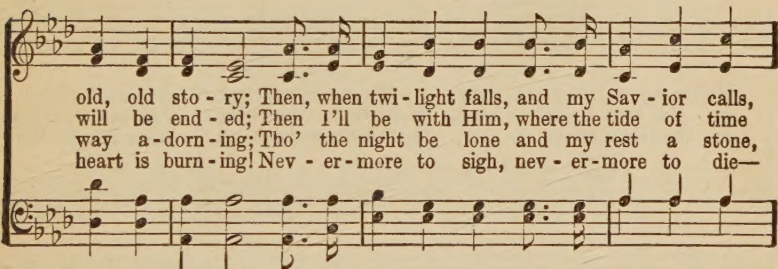
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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 92 = ♩

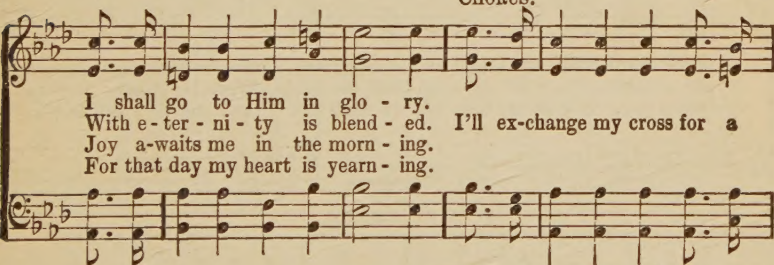


1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour-ney
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val-leys deep, With no flow'rs my
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my

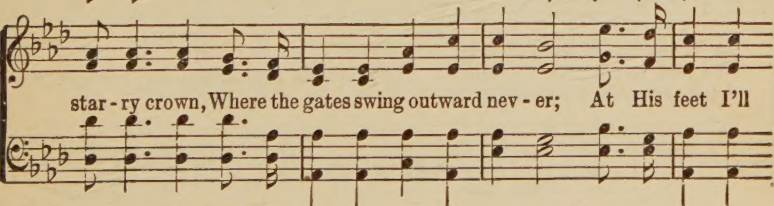


old, old sto-ry; Then, when twi-light falls, and my Sav-ior calls,
will be end-ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
way a-dorn-ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
heart is burn-ing! Nev-er-more to sigh, nev-er-more to die—

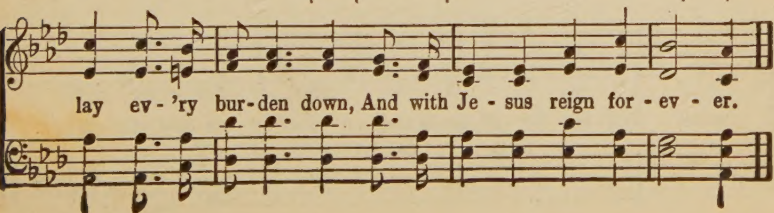
CHORUS.



I shall go to Him in glo-ry.
With e-ter-ni-ty is blend-ed. I'll ex-change my cross for a
Joy a-waits me in the morn-ing.
For that day my heart is yearn-ing.



star-ry crown, Where the gates swing outward nev-er; At His feet I'll



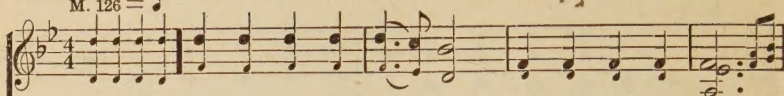

lay ev-'ry bur-den down, And with Je-sus reign for-ev-er.

Lift On High His Banner.

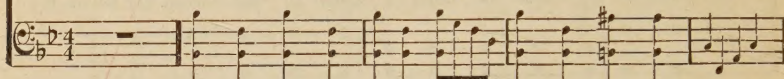
Kate Ulmer.

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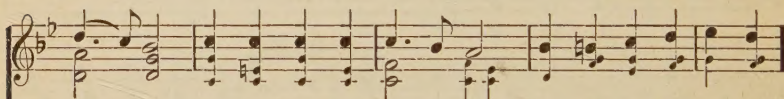
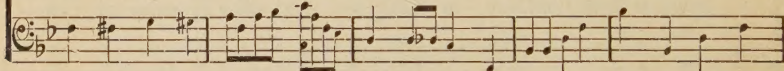
Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 126 = 

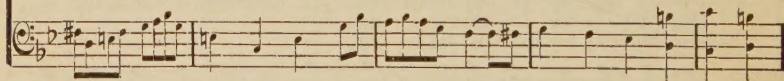
1. Lift on high the ban - ner Of our glo - rious King;
 2. Ev - er on and up - ward, In His foot-steps bright,
 3. Crowns of fade-less glo - ry, Garments white and fair,



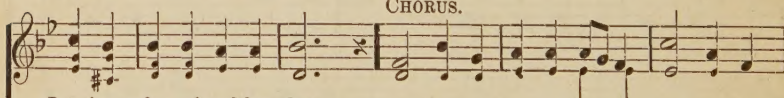
March-ing on re-joic - ing, As His praise we sing; Je - sus leads us
 In His love a - bid - ing, Walking in the light; On-ward thro' the
 In the bright for-ev - er, Shall the faith-ful wear; There in all His



on - ward, In the bright and shin-ing way, To e - ter-nal man-sions,
 sun - shine, On-ward, on-ward thro' the shade, While He goes be-fore us,
 beau - ty, Christ our Sav - ior we shall see, And His love and mer-cy

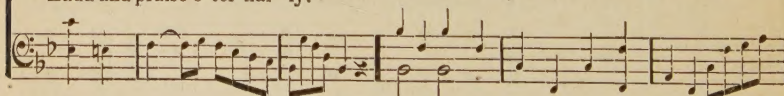


CHORUS.



In the realms of end-less day.
 We will nev - er be a - fraid.
 Laud and praise e - ter-nal - ly.

Lift up His roy - al ban-ner, High let it



wave, Tell - ing to all lands and na - tions Je - sus died to save!



Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould.

Arthur Sullivan.

M. 112 =

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth - ers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane; But the Church of
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the tri - umph - song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,

Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go!
 All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 'Gainst that Church pre - val; We have Christ's own prom - ise, Which can nev - er fail.
 Un - to Christ the King, This thro' count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war,


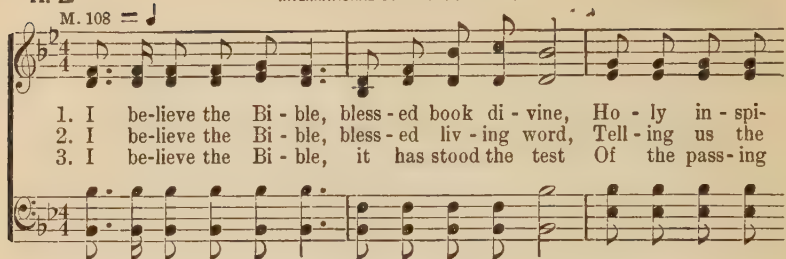
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

I Believe the Bible.

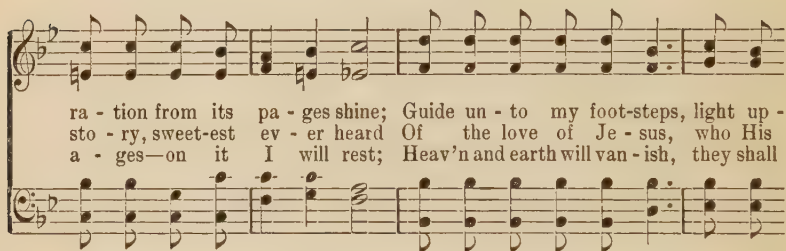
H. L.

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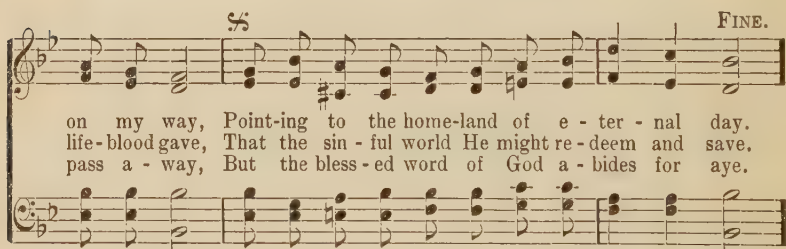
Haldor Lillenas.

M. 108 = 


1. I be-lieve the Bi - ble, bless - ed book di - vine, Ho - ly in - spi -
 2. I be-lieve the Bi - ble, bless - ed liv - ing word, Tell - ing us the
 3. I be-lieve the Bi - ble, it has stood the test Of the pass - ing



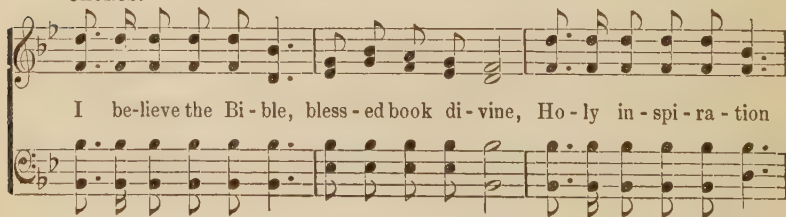
ra - tion from its pa - ges shine; Guide un - to my foot-steps, light up -
 sto - ry, sweet-est ev - er heard Of the love of Je - sus, who His
 a - ges—on it I will rest; Heav'n and earth will van - ish, they shall



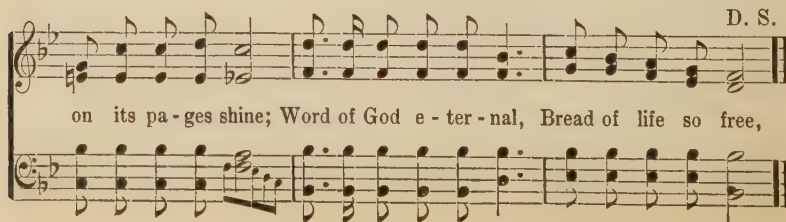
on my way, Point-ing to the home-land of e - ter - nal day.
 life-blood gave, That the sin - ful world He might re - deem and save.
 pass a - way, But the bless - ed word of God a - bides for aye.

D. S.—I be-lieve the Bi - ble, 'tis the book for me.

CHORUS.



I be-lieve the Bi - ble, bless - ed book di - vine, Ho - ly in - spi - ra - tion



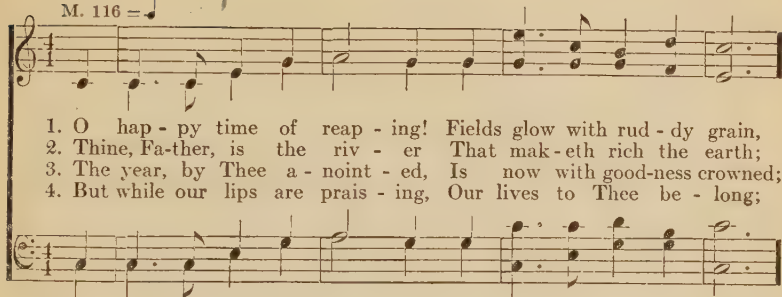
on its pa - ges shine; Word of God e - ter - nal, Bread of life so free,

O Happy Time of Reaping.

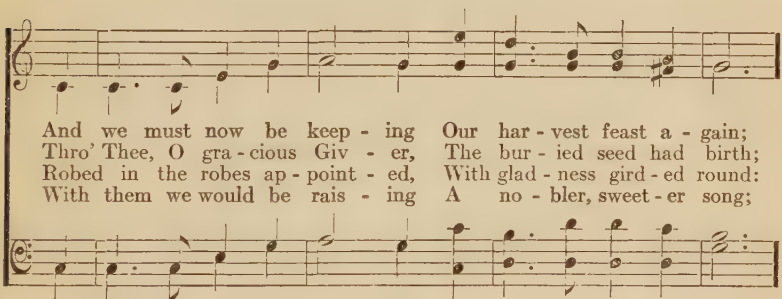
S. M.

John Farmer.

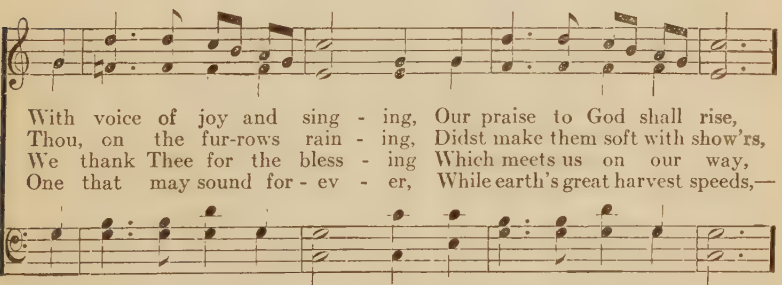
M. 116 = ♩



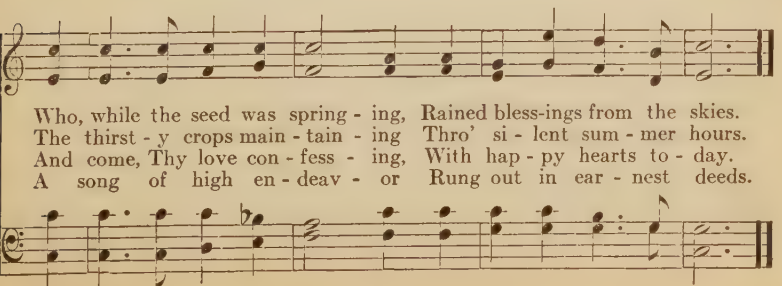
1. O hap - py time of reap - ing! Fields glow with rud - dy grain,
 2. Thine, Fa - ther, is the riv - er That mak - eth rich the earth;
 3. The year, by Thee a - noint - ed, Is now with good - ness crowned;
 4. But while our lips are prais - ing, Our lives to Thee be - long;



And we must now be keep - ing Our har - vest feast a - gain;
 Thro' Thee, O gra - cious Giv - er, The bur - ied seed had birth;
 Robed in the robes ap - point - ed, With glad - ness gird - ed round:
 With them we would be rais - ing A no - bler, sweet - er song;



With voice of joy and sing - ing, Our praise to God shall rise,
 Thou, on the fur - rows rain - ing, Didst make them soft with show'rs,
 We thank Thee for the bless - ing Which meets us on our way,
 One that may sound for - ev - er, While earth's great harvest speeds,—



Who, while the seed was spring - ing, Rained bless - ings from the skies.
 The thirst - y crops main - tain - ing Thro' si - lent sum - mer hours.
 And come, Thy love con - fess - ing, With hap - py hearts to - day.
 A song of high en - deav - or Rung out in ear - nest deeds.

Steady and True.

Catherine A. Grimes.

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Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

1. Stead-y and true, in the up-ward way, Nev-er to fal-ter, or
 2. Stead-y and true thro' the sun - ny days, Help-ing my broth-er to
 3. Stead-y and true when the dark-ness falls, Fol-low - ing Christ as my

faint or fear; So would I trav-el from day to day, Know-ing my
 rise and smile; Scat-ter-ing joy in some lone-ly way, Cheer-ing some
 bea - con light, Keep-ing the path where His dear voice calls, Wheth-er 'tis

rit. CHORUS.
 Lord is near. (my Lord is near.)
 heart the while. (some heart the while.) Stead-y and true as the
 noon or night. ('tis noon or night.)

stars that shine, So would I keep this heart of mine, Fit for a

gift to my Lord di-vine; Stead-y, stead - y and true.....
 Stead - y, stead - y, stead - y and true.

Do Not Ask Me To Go Without Jesus.

Rev. W. C. Poole.

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B. D. Ackley.

M. 63

1. Do not ask me to go with-out Je - sus, For He is my
2. Do not ask me to go with-out Je - sus, For al - ways I
3. Do not ask me to go with-out Je - sus, Or stay where He

own pre-cious Friend So faith-ful and true—His will I must do,
want Him with me, This Shepherd of mine, This Friend so di-vine,
will not a-bide; For He is my Friend, On Him I de-pend,

CHORUS.

And take Him with me to the end.
No mat-ter wher-ev-er I be. Do not ask me to go with-out
And al-ways want Him at my side.

Je - sus, My Sav-ior and Friend di-vine; I take Him with me, On

land or on sea, For He is a Friend of mine.....
of mine.

F. A. Faber.

J. Barnby.

M. 112

1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest?
 2. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, The world is grow - ing old;
 3. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, 'Tis wea - ry wait - ing here;
 4. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, I want to sin no more,
 5. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, I great - ly long to see
 6. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, Oh, keep me in Thy love,

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest;
 Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold;
 I long to be where Je - sus is, To feel, to see Him near;
 I want to be as pure on earth As on Thy spot - less shore;
 The spe - cial place my dear - est Lord Is des - tin - ing for me;
 And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Where loy - al hearts, and true, Stand ev - er in the light,
 Where loy - al hearts, and true,

All rap - ture, thro' and thro' In God's most ho - ly sight?

Praise the Lord.

Fanny J. Crosby.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 104 =

1. Praise the Lord whose name transcendent Fills the boundless realms a - bove;
 2. O ye lands, in Him be joy - ful; Praise and pow'r to Him be - long;
 3. En - ter now His gates with sing - ing, Let His courts be filled with praise;
 4. Praise the Lord, ye depths of o - cean, Praise the Lord, ye waves that rise;

O ye na - tions, give Him glo - ry For the won - ders of His love.
 Serve and wor - ship Him with gladness, Come be - fore Him with a song.
 Great in wis - dom are His counsels, Just and ho - ly are His ways.
 Cloud, and storm, and wind, and tempest, Join the an - them of the skies.

CHORUS.*

Praise, O praise the Lord! O all ye hosts that saw Him When cre - a - tion's
 Praise the Lord, ye hosts that saw Him When cre - a - tion's

work, when cre - a - tion's work be - gun; Praise, O praise the Lord, O
 work be - gun; Praise the Lord, ye stars that

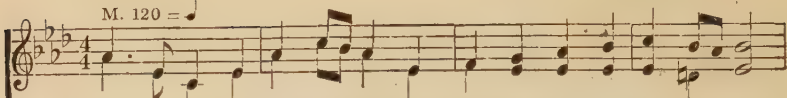
shin - ing stars that hailed Him, When He spoke the word of pow'r and it was done.
 hailed Him, When He spoke and it was done.....

*Divide Soprano and Alto voices in parts.

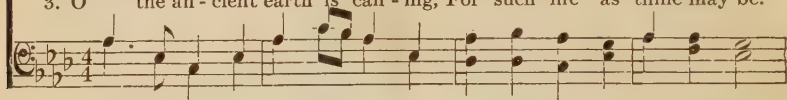
T. C. Williams.

Leonard Parker.

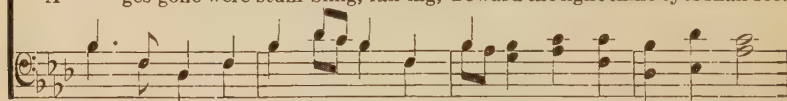
M. 120 = ♩



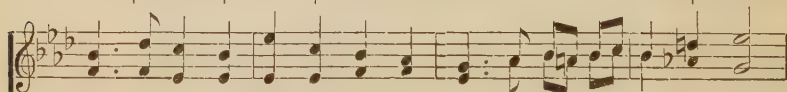
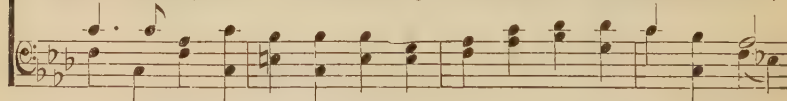
1. Hast thou heard it, O my broth-er, Hast thou heard the trum-pet sound?
2. Brave hearts thro' the midnight singing, Doubt-ing not the morn - ing star,
3. O the an - cient earth is call - ing, For such life as thine may be.



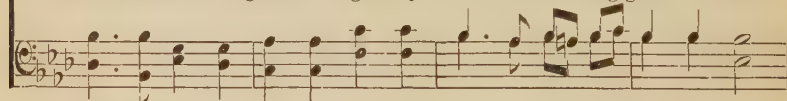
Loud - ly call - ing each the oth - er War - rior hosts thy life sur-round.
Lo the dawn breaks o'er them, bring-ing Signs of tri-umph from a - far;
A - ges gone were stum-bling, fall-ing, Toward the light thine eyes shall see.



Hark, the tides of bat - tle roll - ing, Fill the wide world like a sea,
Scorn - ing fear, the dark-ness scorn-ing, While thy brow of youth is bright,
Tho' the old, he - ro - ic sto - ry Glow with no - ble deed sub - lime,



Star - ry powers the tides con-troll-ing, Lift up faith-ful hearts and free.
Set thy fore-head to the morn-ing, Wear thy pan - o - ply of light.
There shall be a great - er glo - ry In the com - ing gold - en time.



REFRAIN.



Gird thee, gird thee, O my broth-er, We will march in close ar - ray,



Hast Thou Heard It?

Trust-ing God and in each oth-er, We are chil-dren of the day.

13

Lead On, O King Eternal.

Ernest W. Shurtleff.

Henry Smart.

M. 120 =

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol-low, not with fears;

Hence-forth in fields of con-quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho-li-ness shall whis-per The sweet A-men of peace;
For glad-ness breaks like morn-ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap-pears;

Thro' days of prep-a-ra-tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash-ing, Nor roll of stir-ring drums;
Thy cross is lift-ed o'er us; We jour-ney in its light:

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat-tle song.
With deeds of love and mer-cy, The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a-waits the con-quest; Lead on, O God of might.

Lifted Up for You.

Jennie Ree.

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Roy E. Nolte.

M. 108 = 

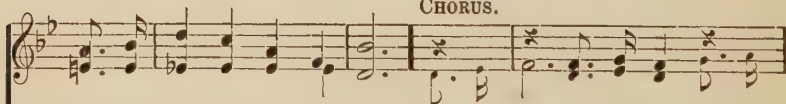
1. Lift Him up to all, the Sav ior of the world! Tell His glo - ry,
2. Lift Him up in pla - ces dark with sin and woe, Tell the sto - ry
3. Lift Him up at home and in the lands a - far, Till the whole wide



sing His praise! Un - to all man - kind the bless - ed ti - dings bear
ev - 'ry - where, How His love can light - en e'en the dark - est day,
world shall know That He is the Sav - ior who can ful - ly save,



CHORUS.



Of His won-drous works and ways.
Rift the clouds of dark de-spair.
And the soul make white as snow.

Lift Him up,

Lift Him up,

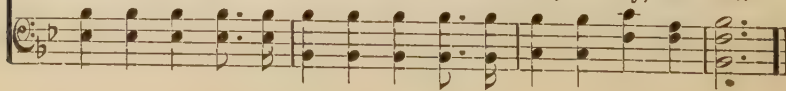
Lift Him



Lift Him up, He was lift - ed up for you; You have
up, lift - ed up for you;




named His name, You His promise claim, Then to Him, this day, be true.




E. E. Hewitt.
M. 112 =

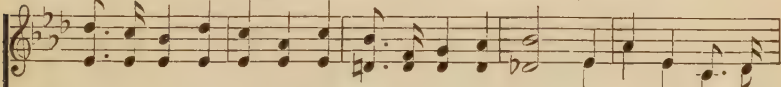
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

H. A. Henry.

- 
1. More la-b'rrers for the har - vest, O heed the Mas - ter's call! Still
 2. More la-b'rrers for the har - vest, With songs of sweet de - light, To
 3. More la-b'rrers for the har - vest, Shall we the call re - fuse? Nay,




ring-ing down the a - ges It comes to one and all To sow be - side all
swing the reaper's sick-le In fields al - read - y white; Or, at His bid - ding
rath - er let us glad-ly The roy - al gos-pel choose; The joy of serv - ing



wa - ters The pre-cious gos - pel seed; A - far to bear a bless - ing,
fol - low Where bar-ren des - erts lie, His own sure word be - liev - ing,
Je - sus, Of work - ing at His side, For, with His faith-ful serv-ants,

CHORUS.



Or help a near - er need. More la-b'rrers for the har-vest, More work-ers
They'll blos-som by and by. The Mas - ter will a - bide.



for the Lord; For those who share the toil-ing Will share the great re-ward.



I Shall See the King.

Rev. W. C. Poole.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

B. D. Ackley.

M. 92 =



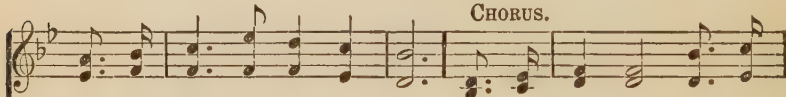
1. I shall see the King Where the an - gels sing, I shall see the
 2. In the land of song, In the glo - ry - throng, Where there nev - er
 3. I shall see the King, All my trib - utes bring, And shall look up -



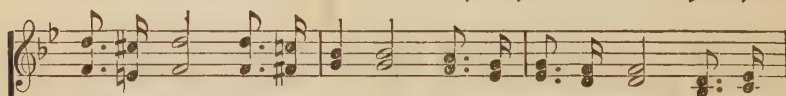
King some day, In the bet - ter land, On the gold - en strand,
 comes a night, With my Lord once slain I shall ev - er reign
 on His face; Then my song shall be How He ran-somed me



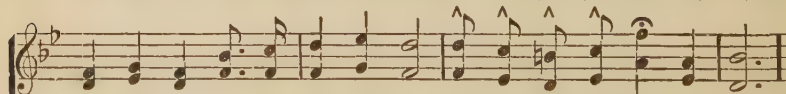
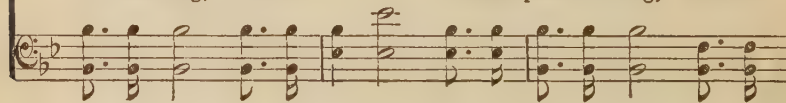
CHORUS.



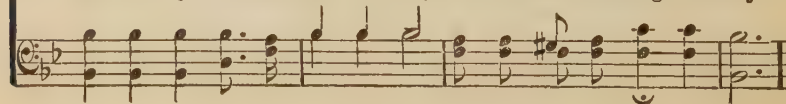
And with Him shall ev - er stay.
 In the glo - ry land of light. In His glo - ry, I shall
 And has kept me by His grace.



see the King, And for - ev - er end - less prais - es sing; 'Twas on



Cal - va - ry Je - sus died for me; I shall see the King some day.

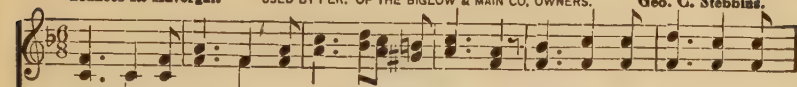


True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.



Frances R. Havergal.

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Geo. C. Stebbins.




1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by Thy
 2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance, Yield-ing henceforth to our
 3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and


grace we will be; Un-der the stand-ard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong
 glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-
 reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-



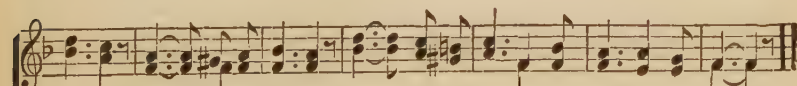
CHORUS.



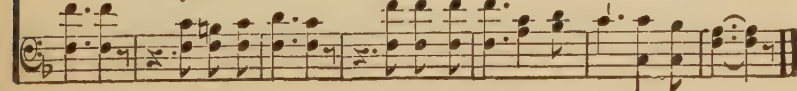
in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.
 ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it
 ly sur-ren-dered and wholly Thine own. Peal si-lence




nev-er! Song of our spir-its re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the
 Song re-joic-ing and free; Peal

watch-word! loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
 loy-al King

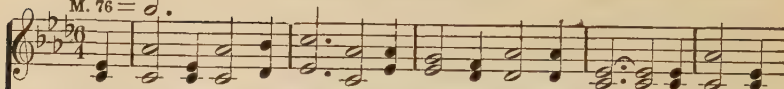


They That Were Ready.

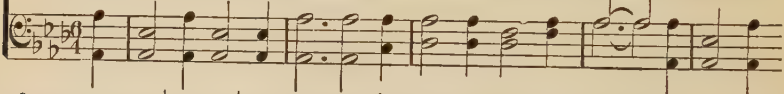
E. E. Hewitt.

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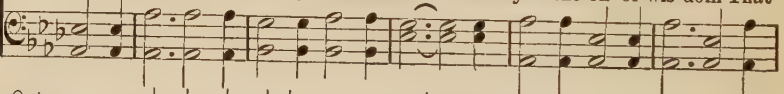
Henry P. Morton.

M. 76 = ♩ .

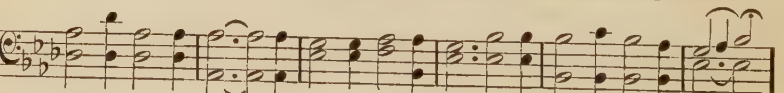
1. The vir-gins all were sleep-ing Un - til the mid-night hour, For-get-ful
2. Much oil the wise had ta - ken To fill their lamps a - new; And soon the
3. Oh, rouse ye from your slumbers, And hear the gos-pel call! A - gain the



of the Bride-groom, His maj-es-ty and pow'r, Till came, at last, the summons, The
lights they carried Were burning clear and true: A - las! the fool-ish vir-gins Had
Bride-groom cometh! Be ready, one and all! Have you the oil of wis-dom That



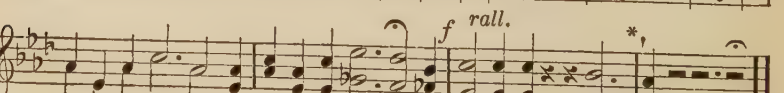
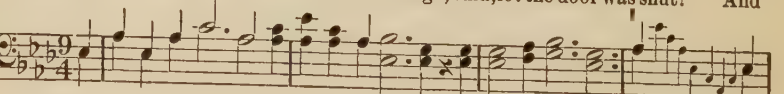
herald's urgent cry:—"Behold! the Bridegroom cometh! Awake! for He is nigh!"
no pro-vi-sion made! Too late they sought the blessing, Too late they called for aid!
cometh from a-bove? And is your lamp now burning With faith and hope and love?



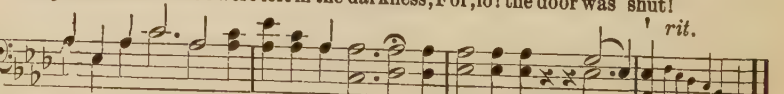
CHORUS.



And they that were ready went into the marriage, And, lo! the door was shut! And



they that were foolish were left in the darkness, For, lo! the door was shut!




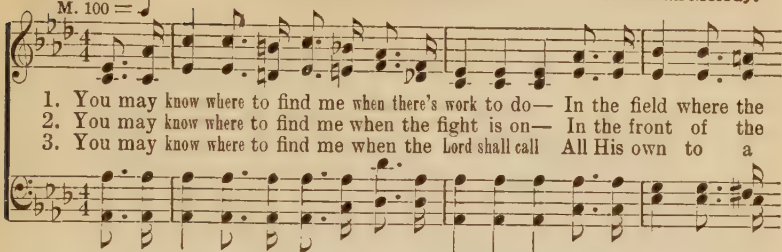
*Sing these syllables very staccato. Perfect silence while instrument plays grace notes at ending.

You May Know Where to Find Me.

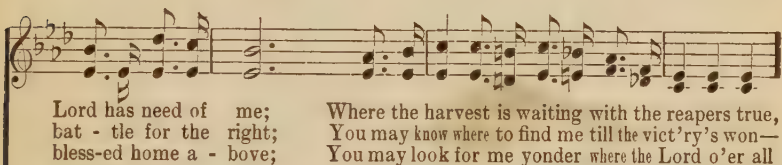
W. C. Poole.

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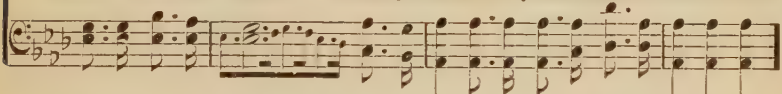
Hawaiian Melody.

M. 100 = 


1. You may know where to find me when there's work to do— In the field where the
2. You may know where to find me when the fight is on— In the front of the
3. You may know where to find me when the Lord shall call All His own to a



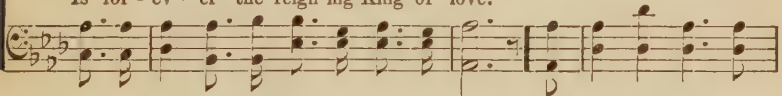
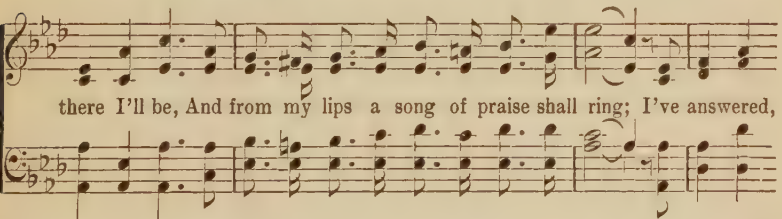
Lord has need of me; Where the harvest is waiting with the reapers true,
bat - tle for the right; You may know where to find me till the vict'ry's won—
bless-ed home a - bove; You may look for me yonder where the Lord o'er all



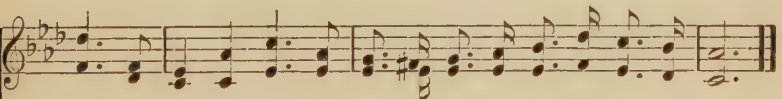
CHORUS.



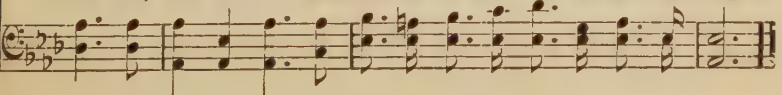
Ev - er loy - al and faith - ful will I be.
At the front, in the thick - est of the fight. Where He may need me,
Is for - ev - er the reign - ing King of love.

there I'll be, And from my lips a song of praise shall ring; I've answered,




"Mas - ter, here am I!" And have sur - ren - dered whol - ly to my King.

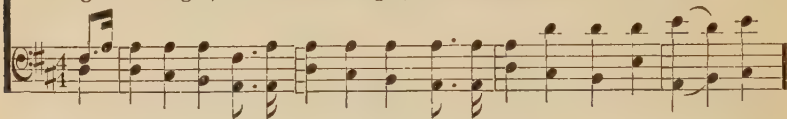


Ella S. Armitage.

C. L. Naylor.

M. 112 = 

1. March on, march on, O ye sol-diers true, In the cross of Christ con - fid - ing;
2. We march to fight with the pow'rs of night, That have held the world in sor - row;
3. Long is the fight, but the God of light, Tho' unseen, is ev - er near us;



For the field is set, and the hosts are met, And the Lord His own is guid - ing;
And the bro-ken heart shall forget its smart, And shall hail a joy - ful mor - row.
And the prayers that rise to the list'ning skies Like a song of hope shall cheer us;



Thro' the earth's wide round let the tidings sound Of the Lord who came from heaven,
Long we fight with wrong, and our weapon strong Is the love which hate shall banish;
Till the sun - rise broad of the day of God, Shall declare the vic-tor's glo - ry,

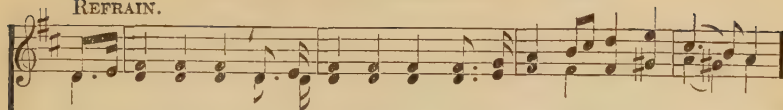


Of the might-y hope that with death can cope, And the love so free - ly giv - en.
And the chains shall fall from each ransomed thrall, As the thrones of tyrants vanish.
And the world shall rest, in her Lord con-fessed, And shall sing the finished sto - ry.

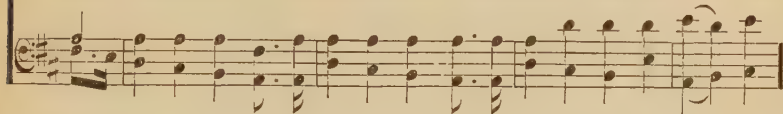


March On, Ye Soldiers True.

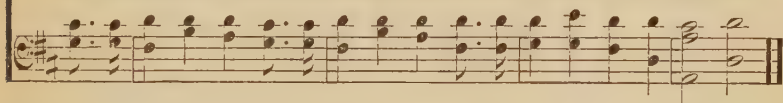
REFRAIN.



March on, march on, O ye sol-diers true, In the cross of Christ con - fid - ing;



For the field is set, and the hosts are met, And the Lord His own is guid - ing.



21

Evening Prayer.

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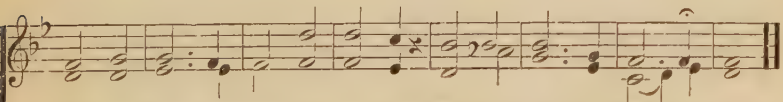
J. Edmeston.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

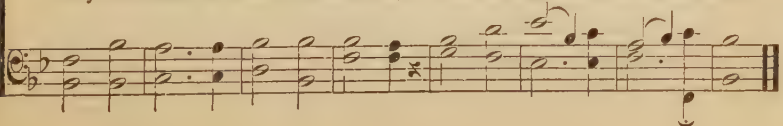
M. 63 = σ



- | | |
|---|------------------------------------|
| 1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-n'g bless-ing, | Ere re - pose our spir - its seal; |
| 2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a-round us, | Tho' the ar - row past us fly, |
| 3. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, | Darkness can-not hide from Thee; |
| 4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, | And our couch be - come our tomb, |



Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
An-gel-guards from Thee sur-round us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watchest where Thy peo - ple be.
May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in bright and death-less bloom.



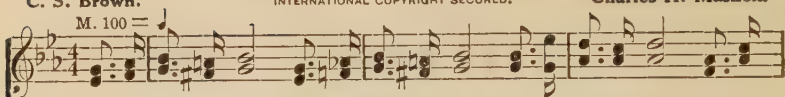
Volunteers.

C. S. Brown.

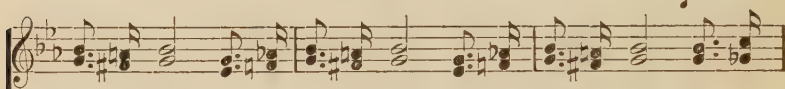
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Charles H. Maskell.

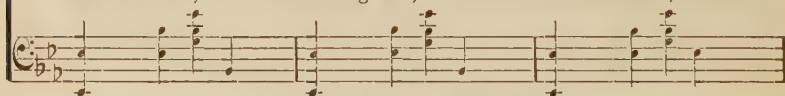
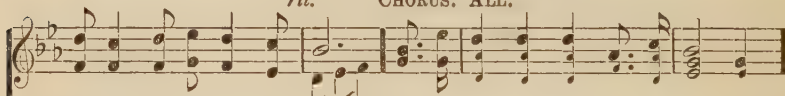
M. 100 =



1. We are vol-un-teers, and with song and cheers We are marching on to a
2. We have heard the call ring-ing forth to all, And with hearts aflame to the
3. Warfare soon will cease, and e-ter-nal peace Crown the faithful who to the



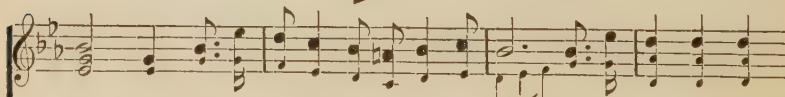
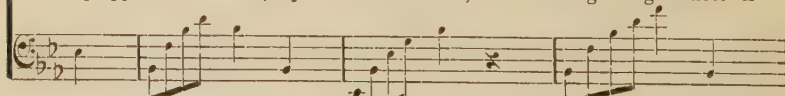
bet-ter land; Loy-al to the King, we His prais-es sing, As we
field we go; With our ban-ners bright wav-ing in the light, We in
end en-dure; Ev-er-last-ing life, free from care and strife, Thro' our

*rit.* CHORUS. ALL.

fol-low His roy-al com-mand.
tri-umph shall vanquish the foe. As we march a-long we are sing-ing,
Lead-er to us is se-ure.



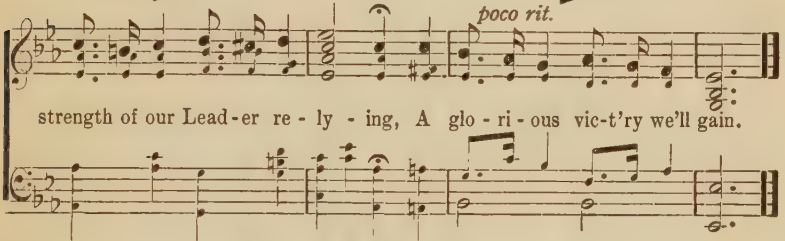
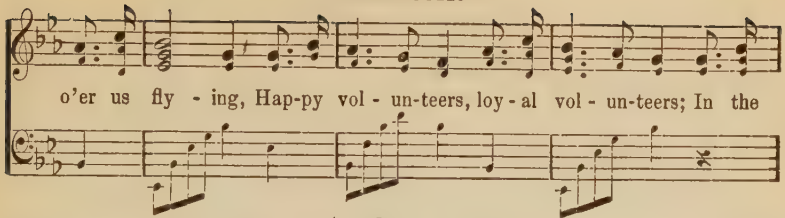
Hap-py vol-un-teers, loy-al vol-un-teers; And our song of glad-ness is



ring-ing—Hill and val-ley re-ech-o the strain. See the ban-ner bright



Volunteers.



23

The Call For Reapers.

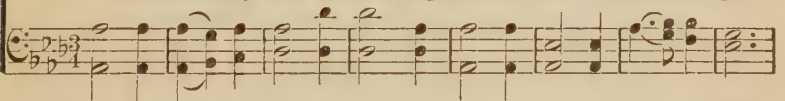
J. O. Thompson.

J. B. O. Clemm.

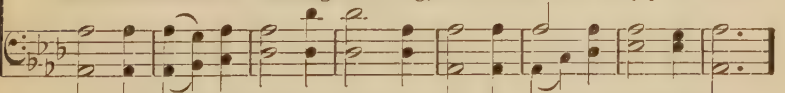
M. 160 =



1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the waves of rip - ened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming, Send them in the noon-tide's glare;
3. O thou, whom my Lord is send-ing, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold;



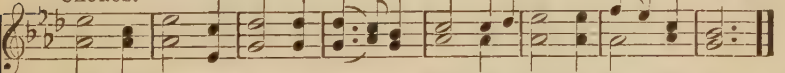
Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry-where.
Heav'nward then at eve-ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.



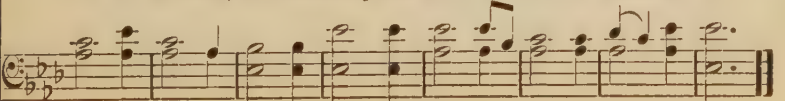
D.S.—Send them now the sheaves to gath-er, Ere the har - vest-time pass by.

CHORUS.

D. S.



Lord of har-vest, send forth reap-ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;



Stand For the Right.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley.

B. D. Ackley.

M. 100 =

1. Stand for the right, the right will sure - ly win; Stand in His might and
 2. Stand for the right, let oth - ers fail and fall; Stand in His might wher -
 3. Stand for the right, the rec - om - pence is sure; Stand in His might, be

face the host of sin; No flag of truce, all com - pro - mise dis - dain,
 ev - er He may call; The voice of Je - sus calls you to the height,
 up - right, brave and pure; Pray with - out ceas - ing, seal each tho't with prayer,

CHORUS. Altos & Sop. or Altos only.
Strict march time—staccato.

Faith is the vic - to - ry and Christ must reign.
 Face tow'rd the ris - ing sun of peace and light. Stand for the right, for
 Feed on His word and trust His lov - ing care.

God is on our side; Stand in His might, whatever may be - tide; God can - not

fail, His name shall all con - fess, He is the King and Lord of Righteousness.

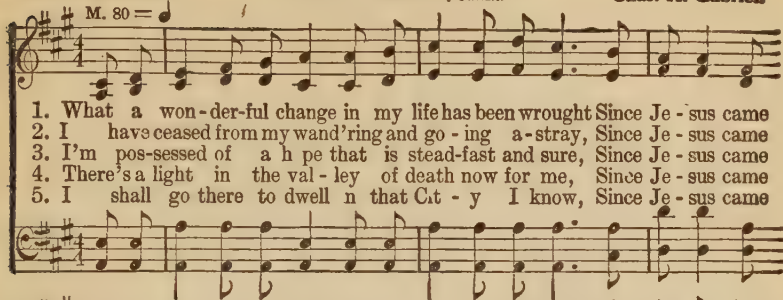
Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDaniel.

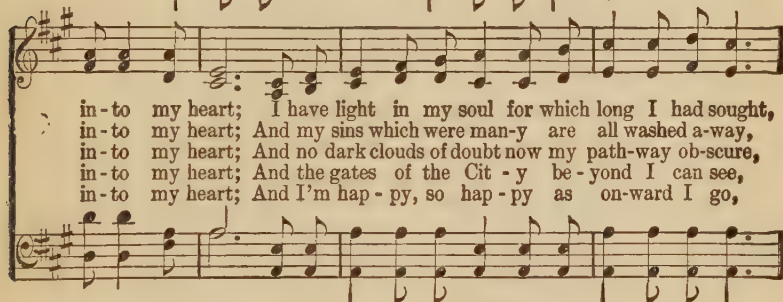
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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 80 =



1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je - sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je - sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je - sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je - sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know, Since Je - sus came

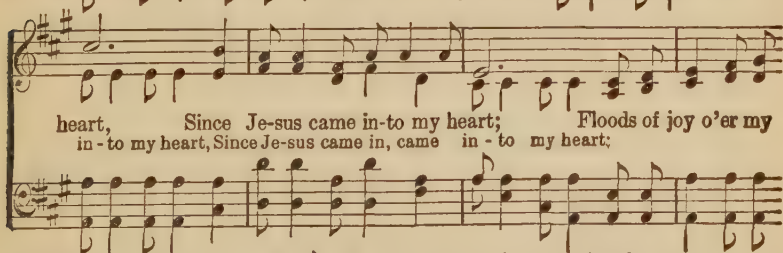


in-to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
 in-to my heart; And my sins which were man-y are all washed a-way,
 in-to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure,
 in-to my heart; And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
 in-to my heart; And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on-ward I go,

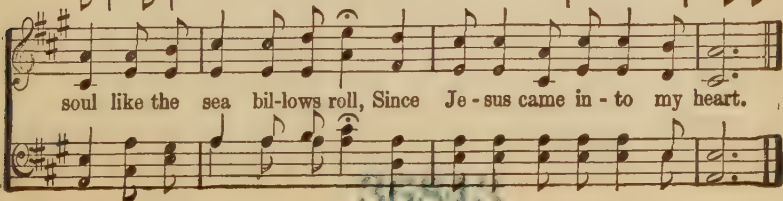


CHORUS.

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

Since Je - sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came

heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart; Floods of joy o'er my
 in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart;



soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

He Never Forgets His Own.

James Rowe.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 58 = ♩.

1. How sweet is the tho't that when tri - als be - tide, When thorns have the
 2. He keeps us in mind ev - 'ry hour of the day, And ev - er His
 3. The world may for - get us, our dear ones may, too, Or show us but

way o'er - grown, The bless - ed Re - deem - er is still at our
 love is shown; To shield us from harm in the dan - ger - ous
 hearts of stone; But He will be with us the jour - ney all

CHORUS.

side; He nev - er for - gets His own.....
 way, He nev - er for - gets His own..... He nev - er for - gets His
 thro'; He nev - er for - gets His own.....

own; (His own;) We nev - er are left a - lone; (a - lone;) He stays at our

side to cheer and to guide; He nev - er for - gets His own.

Seeking the Lost.

W. A. O.
M. 92 = J

USED BY PER. OF. MRS. W. A. OGDEN.

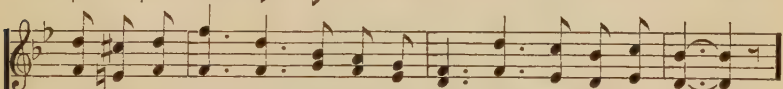
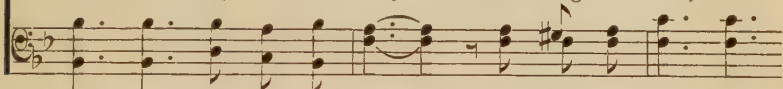
W. A. Ogden.



1. Seek-ing the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing Wan - der - ers
2. Seek-ing the lost, and point - ing to Je - sus, Souls that are
3. Thus I will go on mis-sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing



on the moun - tain a - stray; "Come un - to Me," His
weak and hearts that are sore; Lead - ing them forth in
Christ from day un - to day; Cheer - ing the faint, and



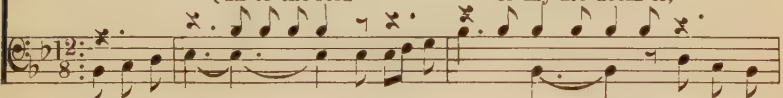
mes-sage re - peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speak - ing to - day.
ways of sal - va - tion, Show - ing the path to life ev - er - more.
rais - ing the fall - en; Point - ing the lost to Je - sus, the Way.



CHORUS.



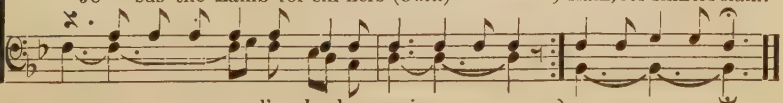
{ Go - ing a - far up - on the moun - tain,
In - to the fold of my Re - deem - er,



{ Go - ing a - far up - on the moun - tain, . . . Bring - ing the
In - to the fold of my Re - deem - er, . . . Je - sus the



Bring - ing the wan - d'r'er back a - gain, back a - gain, } slain, for sinners slain.
Je - sus the Lamb for sin - ners (*Omit*)



wan - - - - d'r'er back a - gain, } slain,
Lamb for sin - ners (*Omit*)

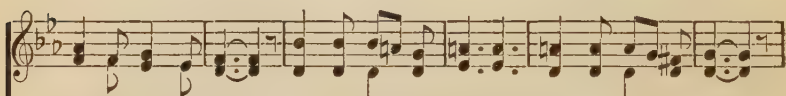
Brightly Gleams Our Banner.

Thos. J. Potter.

Arthur S. Sullivan.

M. 96 = 

1. Brightly gleams our ban-ner, Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing wand'ers onward
2. Je - sus, Lord, and Mas-ter, At Thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts rejoicing
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic-to - rious
4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove, Off'ring prayers and praises



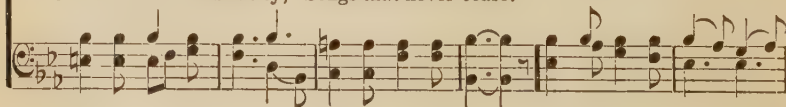
To their home on high. Journ'ying o'er the des-ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
 See Thy chil-dren meet; Oft - en have we left Thee Oft - en gone a - stray;
 O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid Thine an-gels shield us When the storm-clouds low'r;
 At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then comes rest and peace;



CHORUS.



And with hearts u - nit-ed, Take our heav'nward way.
 Keep us, might-y Sav-ior, In the nar-row way. Brightly gleams our ban-ner.
 Par-don Thou and save us In that last dread hour.
 Je - sus in His beau-ty, Songs that never cease.



Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing wand'ers onward To their home on high.



Jesus is a Friend of Mine.

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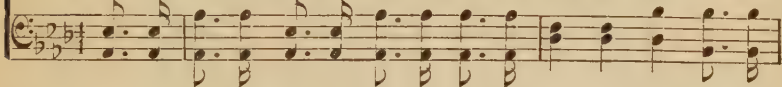
Rev. N. A. McAulay.

N. A. McA.

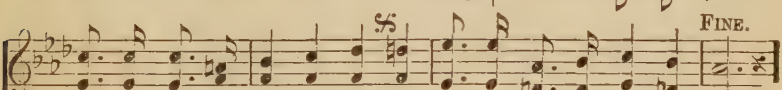
M. 104 = ♯



1. I am trust-ing in the good-ness of my Lord and King; For a
2. I can calm-ly face the tempt-er on the bat-tle field, For the
3. I shall do my Fa-ther's bid-ding till my race is run, When this



full and free sal-va-tion to His cross I cling; Since He pardoned my trans-
 bless-ed gos-pel ar-mor is my strength and shield; With His pre-cious love sus-
 earth-ly cross will van-ish and my crown is won; An-gels then will give me



FINE.

gressions I can sweet-ly sing, For Je - sus is a friend of mine.
tain-ing I shall nev - er yield, For Je - sus is a friend of mine.
wel-come, work will all be done, For Je - sus is a friend of mine.

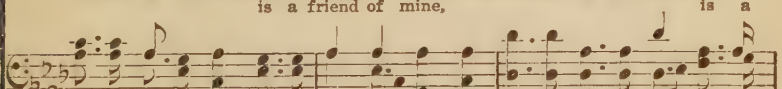


CHORUS.

D. S.—*For Je - sus is a friend of mine.*



Je-sus is a friend of mine, Yes, Je-sus is a friend of
 is a friend of mine, is a



D. S.



mine; Since His grace hath made me whole There is glo - ry in my soul,
friend of mine;




Lizzie DeArmond.



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Chas. H. Gabriel.


M. 92 =




1. "Let's go" till ram-parts of sin shall quake! Un-to the need of the
 2. "Let's go," nor lin-ger with self-ish heart, Ex-pect-ing oth-ers to
 3. "Let's go" with faith as our might-y shield, The Spirit Sword with new
 1. Un-to the need of the


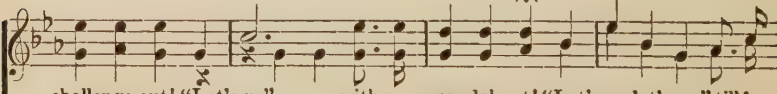
world a-wake; Be strong and brave for the Mas-ter's sake, "Let's
 do our part; Shrink not, O Chris-tian, but on-ward start, "Let's
 pow'r to wield; To none but God will we ev-er yield, "Let's




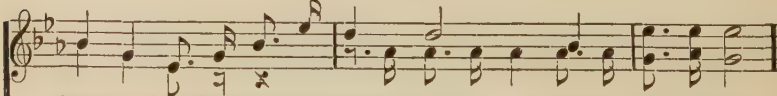
CHORUS.



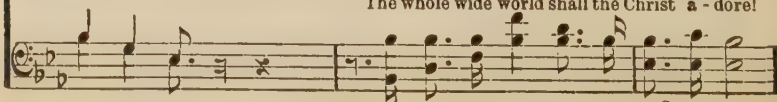
go" in the name of Je-sus. "Let's go!" Send the
 go"..... in the name of Je-sus. "Let's go!"

challenge out! "Let's go" with a song and shout! "Let's go, let's go," till from
 "Let's go!"

shore to shore The whole wide world shall the Christ a-dore!
 The whole wide world shall the Christ a-dore!

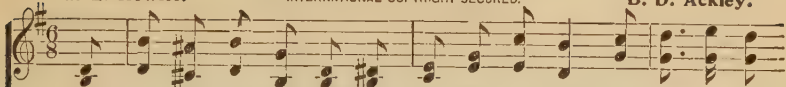



Help Us to Help Others To-day.

E. E. Hewitt.

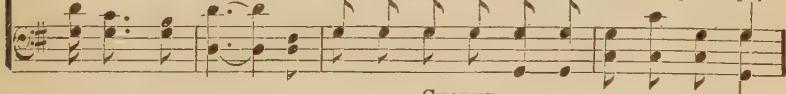
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B. D. Ackley.

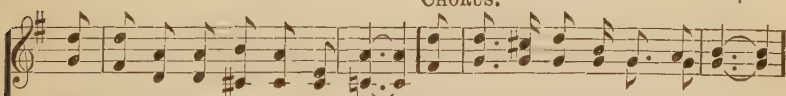
- 
1. Dear Lord, by the might of Thy Spir - it Di - vine, Help us to help
 2. Speak Thou thro' our lips when Thy mes - sage we bring; Help us to help
 3. With hearts o - ver - flow - ing, O Lord, with Thy love, Help us to help
 4. To make this world bright - er with heav - en - ly rays, Help us to help



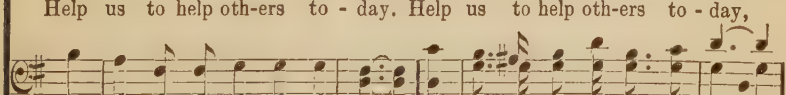
oth - ers to - day; O, grant that Thy light may thro' us free - ly shine,
oth - ers to - day; And make our lives tell for our Sav - iour and King;
oth - ers to - day; En - due us with wis - dom and pow'r from a - bove,
oth - ers to - day; To wak - en new songs for e - ter - ni - ty's days,




CHORUS.



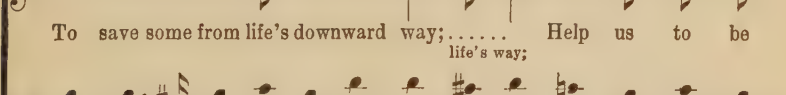
Help us to help oth - ers to - day. Help us to help oth - ers to - day,



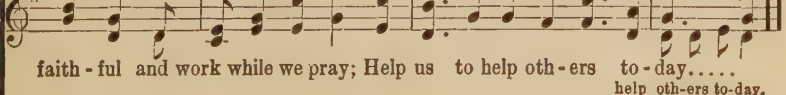
to-day,



To save some from life's downward way; Help us to be
life's way;




faith - ful and work while we pray; Help us to help oth - ers to - day.
help oth - ers to - day.



If We Will.

W. C. Poole.

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B. D. Ackley.

M. 108

1. There is work to do That a-waits for you, There are fields for
2. There are souls to win From the paths of sin; Does the way grow
3. There's a world to light In the path of right, There are souls with

Christ to till; Nev - er doubt or fear, For the Lord is near,
dark - er still? Nev - er doubt or fear, God Him - self is near!
grace to fill; Till the great "Well done" Of the vic - t'ry won—

CHORUS.

We can do it, if we will! There is work that must be

done, There are vic - t'ries to be won; There are
to be won;

souls to win From the paths of sin; We can do it, if we will

Working For the Master.

Pearl Williams.

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W. A. Post.

M. 100 =

1. Work-ing for the Mas-ter, In His name we go, Ev - er His light
 2. Work-ing for the Mas-ter, Help the bur - den bear, Make a strug-gling
 3. Work-ing for the Mas-ter; O the world is wide! How it needs His

shin - ing, For we love Him so; Liv - ing for the Mas - ter,
 broth - er Feel your lov - ing care. Some-one with a heart - ache,
 gos - pel Which shall e'er a - bide; Well might an - gels en - vy

FINE.

Mak-ing this world bright, Help-ing on His king-dom T'ward the heav'nly light.
 Some-one lone and sad, I can point to Je - sus—I can make them glad.
 Such a work as ours, Send-ing forth de-liv'-rance—Bright'ning darkest hours.

D.S.—Someone lone and sad, I can point to Je - sus, I can make them glad.

CHORUS.

Work - ing, toil - ing, till His face I see, Show - ing
 Work-ing, toil-ing, nev - er ceas-ing, till His face I see, Show-ing what a

D.S.

what a Chris-tian's life should be; Some-one with a heart-ache,
 glo - rious life a Chris-tian's life should be;

Henry Alford.

Henry Smart.

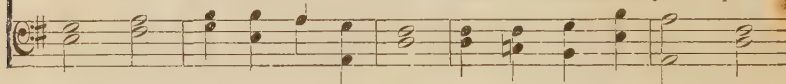
M. 112 = ♩



1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voic-es joined Seek the things be-
2. Glo-ries up-on glo-ries Hath our God pre-pared, By the souls that
3. Far o'er yon ho-ri-zon Rise the cit-y towers, Where our God a-



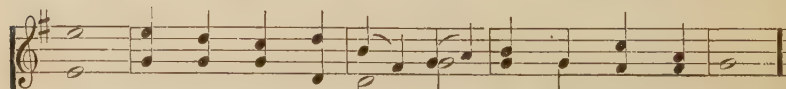
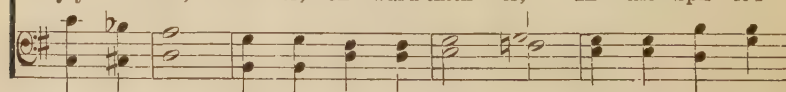
fore us, Not a look be-hind. Burns the fi-ery pil-lar
love him One day to be shared; Eye hath not be-held them,
bid-eth: That fair home is ours. Flash the streets with jas-per,



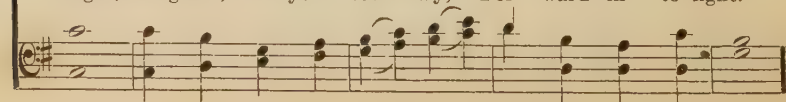
At our ar-my's head; Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our
Ear hath nev-er heard; Nor of these hath ut-tered Thought or
Shine the gates with gold! Flows the glad-dening riv-er, Shed-ding



Cap-tain led? For-ward through the des-ert, Thro' the toil and
speech a word. For-ward, march-ing east-ward Where the heav-en is
joys un-told; Thith-er, on-ward thith-er, In the Spir-it's



fight! Jor-dan flows be-fore us; Zi-on beams with light.
bright, Till the veil be lift-ed Till our faith be sight.
might, Pil-grims, to your coun-try, For-ward in-to light.

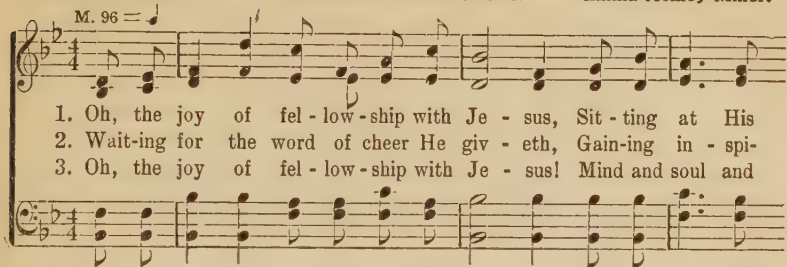


Fellowship With Jesus.

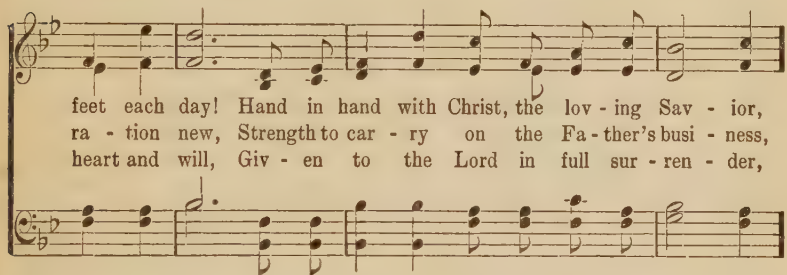
Lizzie DeArmond.

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Emma Ackley Miller.

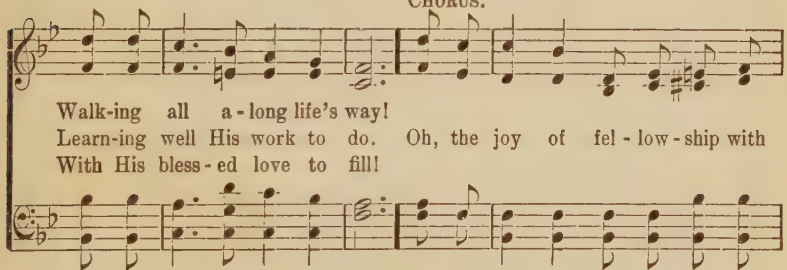
M. 96 = 


1. Oh, the joy of fel - low - ship with Je - sus, Sit - ting at His
 2. Wait - ing for the word of cheer He giv - eth, Gain - ing in - spi -
 3. Oh, the joy of fel - low - ship with Je - sus! Mind and soul and

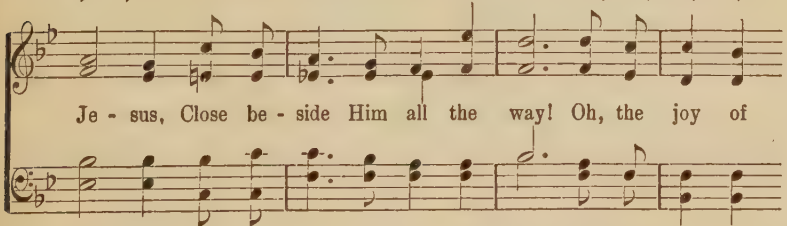


feet each day! Hand in hand with Christ, the lov - ing Sav - ior,
 ra - tion new, Strength to car - ry on the Fa - ther's busi - ness,
 heart and will, Giv - en to the Lord in full sur - ren - der,

CHORUS.



Walk - ing all a - long life's way!
 Learn - ing well His work to do. Oh, the joy of fel - low - ship with
 With His bless - ed love to fill!



Je - sus, Close be - side Him all the way! Oh, the joy of



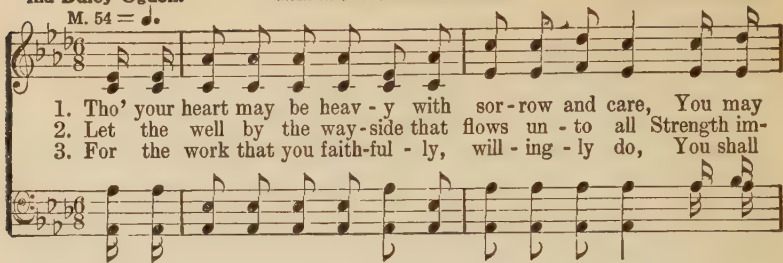
fel - low - ship with Je - sus, Hand in hand with Him each day!

Carry Your Cross With a Smile.

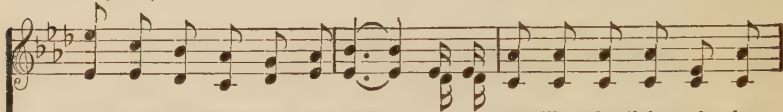
Ina Duley Ogdon.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 54 = 

1. Tho' your heart may be heav - y with sor - row and care, You may
2. Let the well by the way - side that flows un - to all Strength im -
3. For the work that you faith - ful - ly, will - ing - ly do, You shall



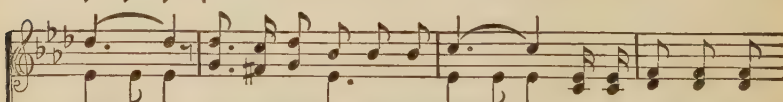
oth - ers to glad - ness be - guile, If a face like the light of the
part for each step of the mile; Let your faith the great prom - is - es
reap a re - ward af - ter - while; On - ly grace in your serv - ice can



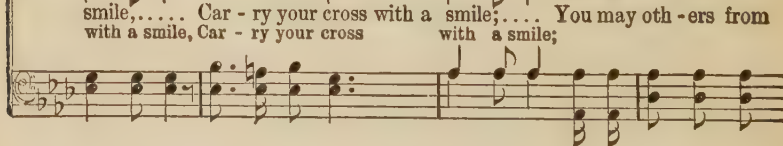
CHORUS.



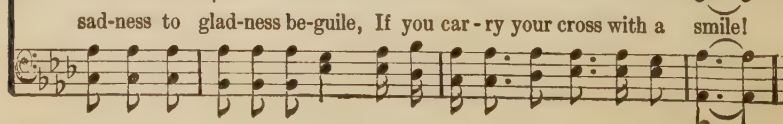
morn - ing you wear, And car - ry your cross with a smile! Car - ry your cross with a
oft - en re - call, And car - ry your cross with a smile!
glo - ri - fy you, So car - ry your cross with a smile! Car - ry your cross



smile,..... Car - ry your cross with a smile;.... You may oth - ers from
with a smile, Car - ry your cross with a smile;



sad - ness to glad - ness be - guile, If you car - ry your cross with a smile!



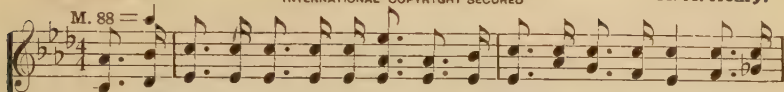
37 When the Harvest Shall Be Gathered.

Louise C. Bell.

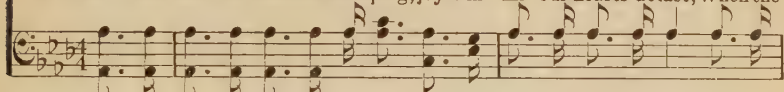
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H. A. Henry.

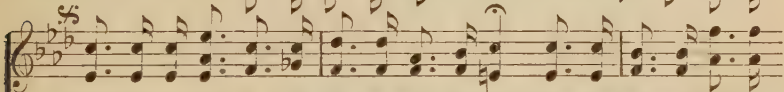
M. 88 =



1. There'll be sing - ing and re-joic-ing in the land beyond the sight, Where the
2. There's re-ward for faith-ful workers who have always done their best, Both the
3. Tho' we sow the seed with weeping, joy will fill our hearts at last, When the



glo - ry is e - ter - nal and the skies are ev - er bright; As we hear the
sow - er and the reap - er will ob - tain the promised rest; If we la - bor
day of toil is o - ver and the wear - i - ness is past; Then the heav - en we'll



Master's welcome, it will fill us with de-light, When the harvest shall be
for the Master we'll be numbered with the blest, When the harvest shall be
bind in tri-umph, at the Master's feet to cast, When the harvest shall be

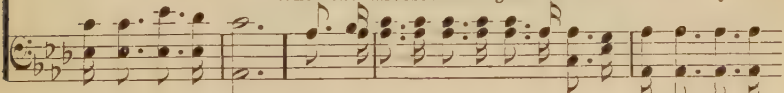


D.S.—beat with gladness, ev'ry tear will then be dry, When the harvest shall be

FINE. CHORUS.



gathered by and by. When the har - vest shall be gathered by and
When the harvest shall be gathered in the bless - ed by and



gathered by and by.

D. S.



by, When the sower and the reaper reach the land beyond the sky, Ev'ry heart will



39 Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

Ina Duley Ogdon.

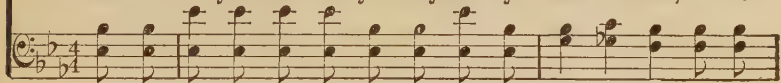
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Chas. H. Gabriel.

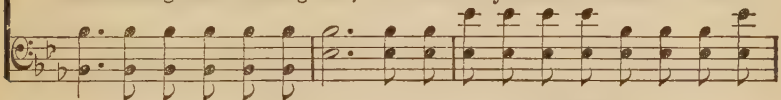
M. 96 =



1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re -



wait to shed your light a - far, To the man - y du - ties ev - er near you
nar - row self your way de - bar; Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
flect the bright and Morning Star; E - ven from your hum - ble hand the bread of



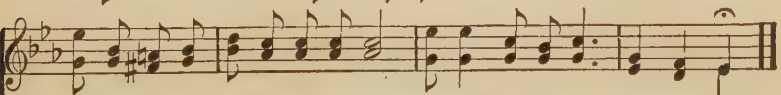
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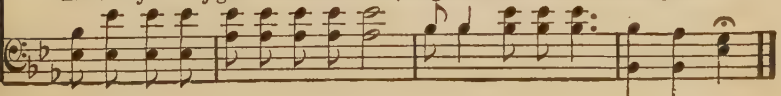
now be true, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are. Bright-en the cor - ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.



where you are! Bright-en the cor - ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Jesus where you are!



har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar; Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.



Grateful Praise.

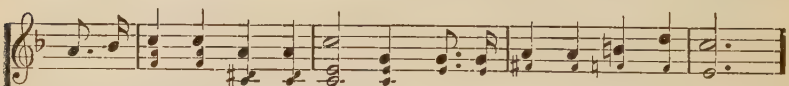
Edith Sanford Tillotson.

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Charles H. Maskell.

M. 126 = 

1. Un - to ev - 'ry land and na - tion, Un - to all the wide cre - a - tion,
2. Let a world by sor - row blight - ed, Look to skies with glo - ry light - ed;
3. Set the joy - ous cho - rus peal - ing, Send the far - thest ech - oes steal - ing,



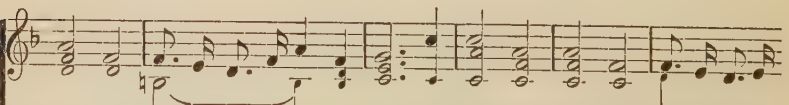
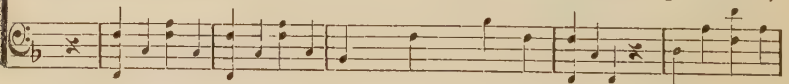
Send the hymn of ad - o - ra - tion, Hap - py song of grate - ful praise.
 Let all peo - ple, thus u - nit - ed, Raise a song of grate - ful praise.
 His re - deem - ing grace re - veal - ing, In a song of grate - ful praise.



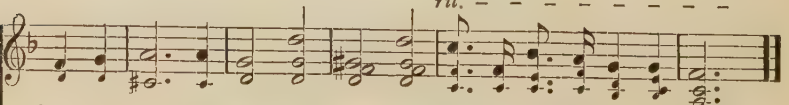
CHORUS.



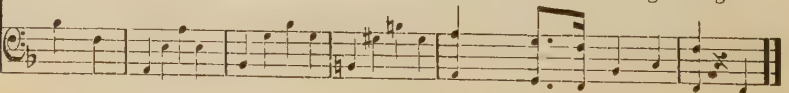
Then praise Him, praise Him, Glo - ry be to God on high! Then praise Him,



praise Him, Sound His name in earth and sky; Yes, praise Him, praise Him, Sing un - til the

*rit.* - - - -

whole world rings; O praise Him, praise Him, Christ the Lord, the King of kings.



The End of the Road.


Dedicated to Evangelist Harry W. Vom Bruch

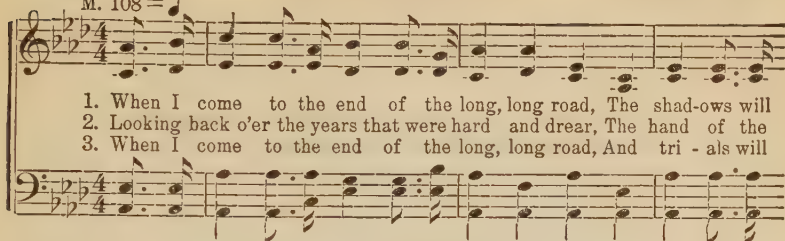
COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY ELTON M. ROTH.

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Elton M. Roth.

M. 108 = 



1. When I come to the end of the long, long road, The shad-ows will
 2. Looking back o'er the years that were hard and drear, The hand of the
 3. When I come to the end of the long, long road, And tri - als will

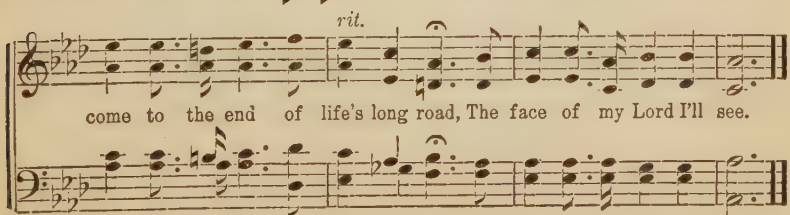


flee a - way, And I'll stand in the glo - ri-ous light of God,
 will flee a - way,
 Christ I'll see; While my heart will go forth with a song of praise,
 the Christ I'll see;
 all be past, I shall look in the face of my dear-est Friend,
 will all be past,

CHORUS.



Where dwell-eth e - ter - nal day..... When I come to the end, the
 Be - cause of His love for me.....
 Safe home in His heav'n at last..... When I come to the
 end of the road, To the land of e - ter - ni - ty, When I
 To the land of e - ter - ni - ty,



rit.
 come to the end of life's long road, The face of my Lord I'll see.

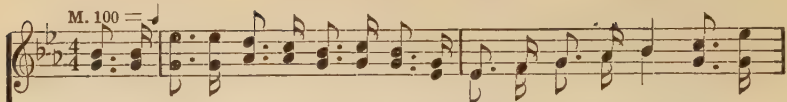
Ply the Oar.

Rev. J. M. Russell.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 =



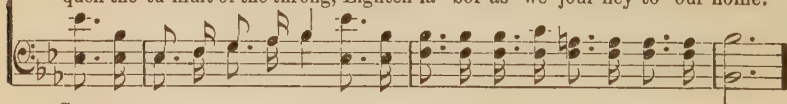
1. On the sun - ny banks of Canaan, just be-yond the bounds of time, There's a
2. We may meet with stormy breakers ere we reach the heav'nly home, We may
3. Let us cheer up one an - oth - er, drown the tempest with our song! Pour the



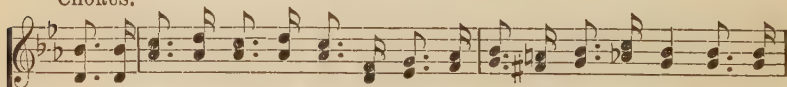
bright and hap - py home for you and me; There the clouds can never en - ter,
sail on troub - led wa - ters all the way; But our Pi - lot will be with us,
oil of joy up - on the o - cean foam; It will smooth the roughest bil - lows,



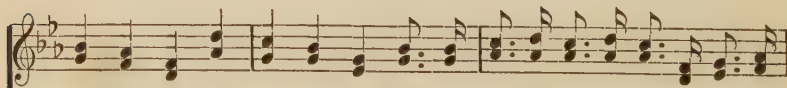
for the sun will ev - er shine—'Tis a land so full of joy and lib - er - ty.
guide us o'er the rag - ing foam, Land us safe - ly in the harbor some sweet day.
quell the tu - mult of the throng, Lighten la - bor as we jour - ney to our home.



CHORUS.



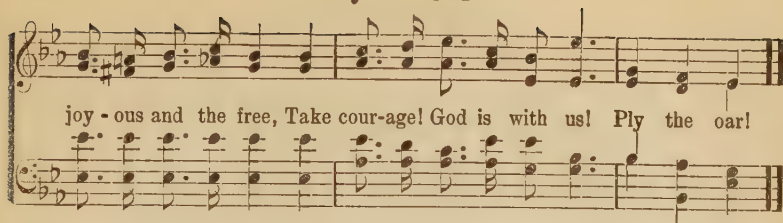
Don't you hear the mu - sic ring - ing in that home be - yond the sea? Cheer up,



com - rades, tho' the break - ers roar! We will soon be safe - ly land - ed 'mid the



Ply the Oar.



joy - ous and the free, Take cour-age! God is with us! Ply the oar!

43

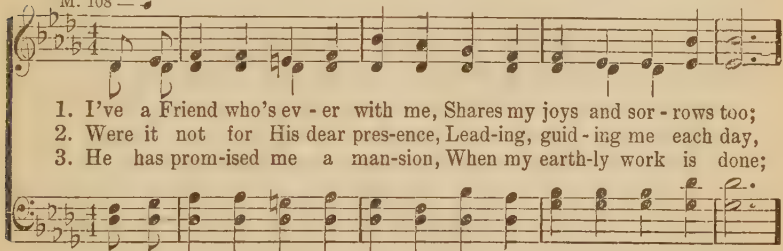
I Love Him.

Lida Shivers Leech.

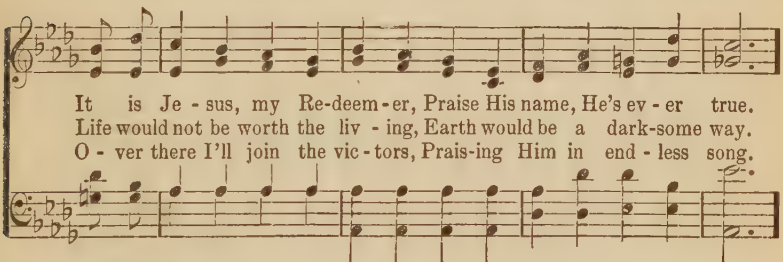
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B. D. Ackley.

M. 108 =

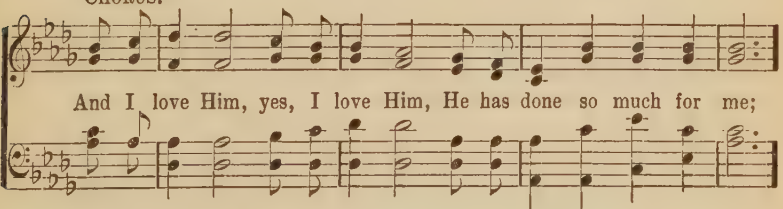


1. I've a Friend who's ev - er with me, Shares my joys and sor - rows too;
2. Were it not for His dear pres-ence, Lead-ing, guid-ing me each day,
3. He has prom-ised me a man-sion, When my earth-ly work is done;

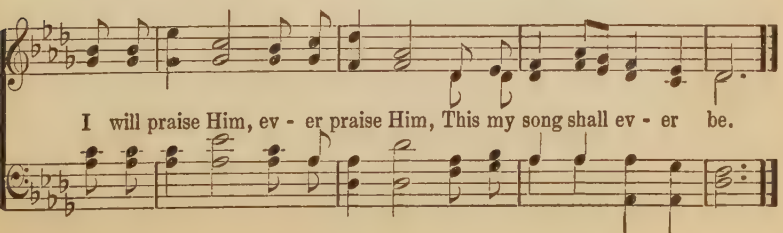


It is Je - sus, my Re-deem-er, Praise His name, He's ev - er true.
Life would not be worth the liv - ing, Earth would be a dark-some way.
O - ver there I'll join the vic-tors, Prais-ing Him in end - less song.

CHORUS.



And I love Him, yes, I love Him, He has done so much for me;



I will praise Him, ev - er praise Him, This my song shall ev - er be.

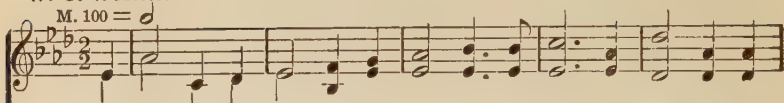
Jehovah Is Leading.

W. O. Webster.

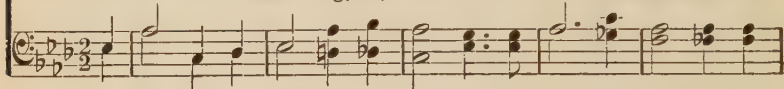
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Chas. H. Gabriel.

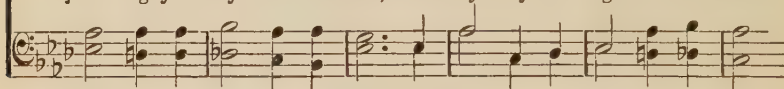
M. 100 =



1. Je - ho - vah is lead - ing His hosts to the light, Thro' val - leys of
 2. Je - ho - vah is lead - ing, go for - ward to - day And meet the foe
 3. Je - ho - vah is lead - ing, oh, nev - er re - treat Till sheaves of re -



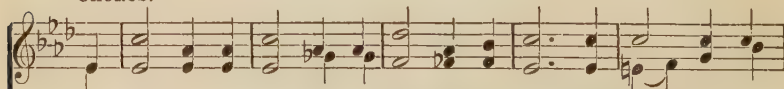
shad - ow, thro' ter - rors of night; And vic - t'ry is sure for His word
 brave - ly on life's great high - way; Re - mem - ber when dan - gers be - fore
 joic - ing you lay at His feet; The way may be rough and the con -



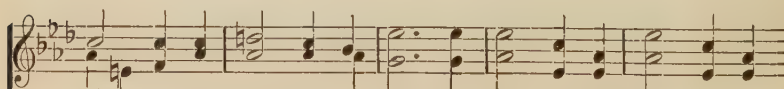
can - not fail, His king - dom shall come and His truth shall pre - vail.
 thee a - rise His an - gels are guard - ing the earth and the skies.
 flict be long, But Right shall be vic - tor o'er forc - es of Wrong.



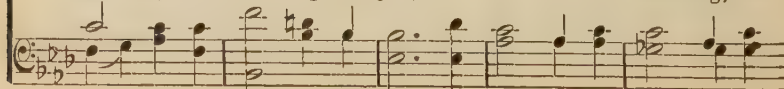
CHORUS.



Je - ho - vah is lead - ing, O sol - dier, be true, The bat - tle is



rag - ing, He's call - ing for you; Je - ho - vah is lead - ing, cast



Jehovah Is Leading.

out ev-'ry fear, And stand with the faith-ful, for tri-umph is near.

45

Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

M. 76 = ♩

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau-ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

REFRAIN.

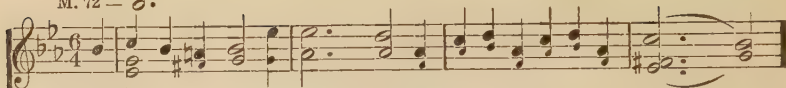
Beau-ti-ful words, beau-ti-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life; Life.

A Song of Victory.

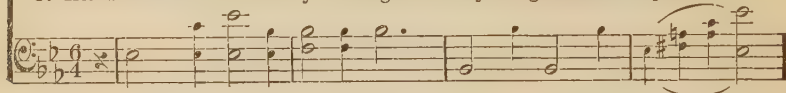
Charlotte G. Homer.

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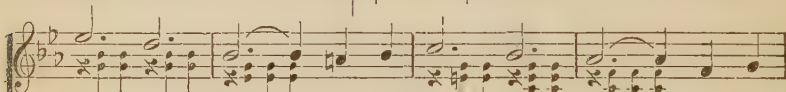
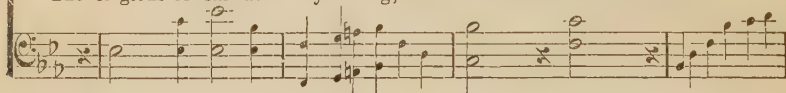
Roy E. Nolte.

M. 72 = ♩ .

1. Now un - to the Lord all-glo - rious, Whose goodness is crowning our days,...
2. In sor-row and want He found me Where long I a captive had been,....
3. His ban-ner of love is fly - ing In beauty and grandeur and pride;....



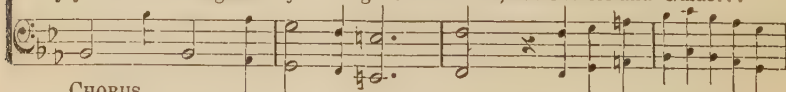
Who traveled life's way be - fore us A path-way of glo - ry to blaze:
He loosened the chains that bound me, He died my sal-va-tion to win.
The le-gions of sin de - fy - ing, The em-blem of Sa-tan de - nied!



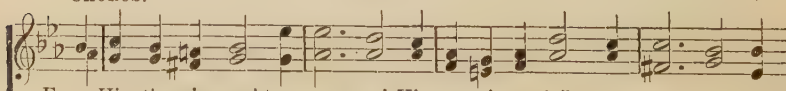
Mag - ni - fy..... Him, And glo - ri - fy..... Him, Let
Mag - ni - fy..... Him, And glo - ri - fy..... Him, His
Mag - ni - fy..... Him, And glo - ri - fy..... Him, The



na - ture u - nite in a cho - rus Of hon - or and glo - ry and praise...
pow - er and mer - cy sur - round me, And He is a ref - uge from sin.
joy of the liv - ing and dy - ing—Je - ho - vah, our Sav - ior and Guide...



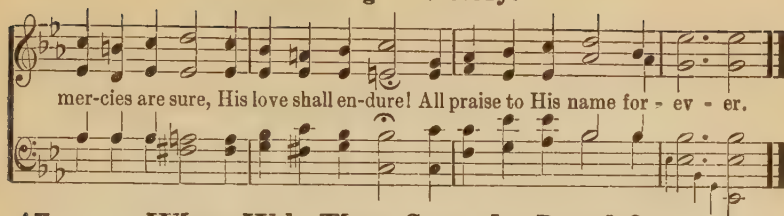
CHORUS.



From Him there is naught can sev - er! His prom - is - es fail us nev - er! His



A Song of Victory.



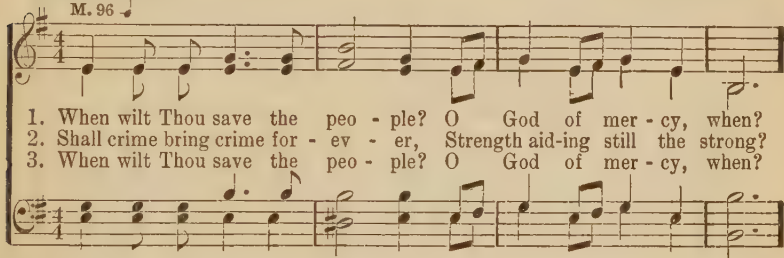
mer-cies are sure, His love shall en-dure! All praise to His name for - ev - er.

47 When Wilt Thou Save the People?

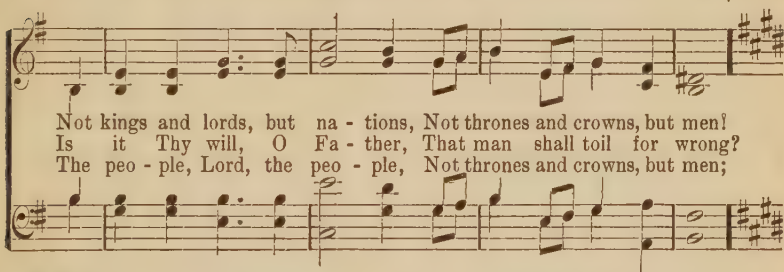
Ebenezer Elliott.

Josiah Booth.

M. 96



1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
 2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid-ing still the strong?
 3. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?



Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men!
 Is it Thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
 The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men;



Flow'rs of Thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass, like weeds, a-way,
 No, say Thy mountains; No, Thy skies, Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
 God save the peo - ple, Thine they are, Thy chil-dren, as Thine an-gels fair:



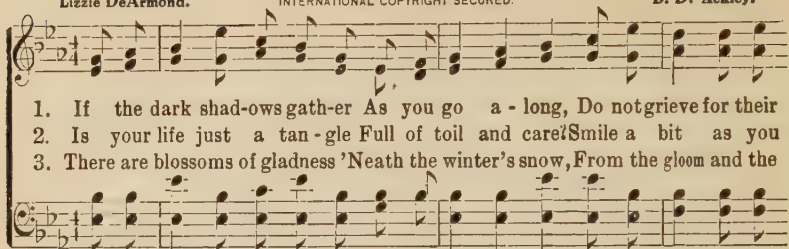
Their her - it - age a sun-less day: God save the peo - ple!
 And songs as-cend in - stead of sighs: God save the peo - ple!
 Save them from bond-age and de - spair, God save the peo - ple!

If Your Heart Keeps Right.

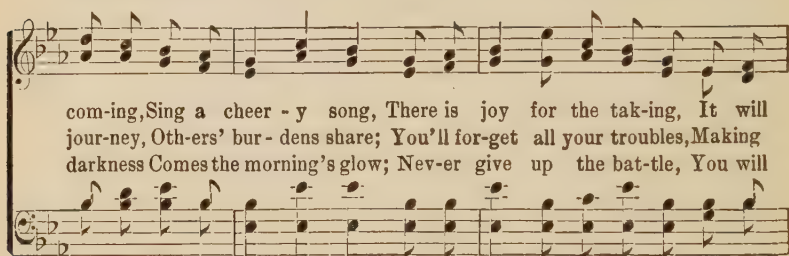
Lizzie DeArmond.

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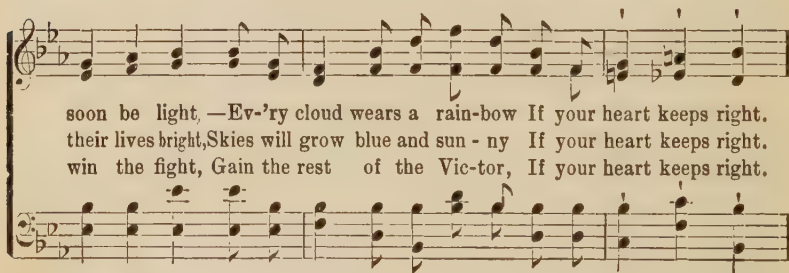
B. D. Ackley.



1. If the dark shad-ows gath-er As you go a - long, Do not grieve for their
2. Is your life just a tan-gle Full of toil and care? Smile a bit as you
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow, From the gloom and the

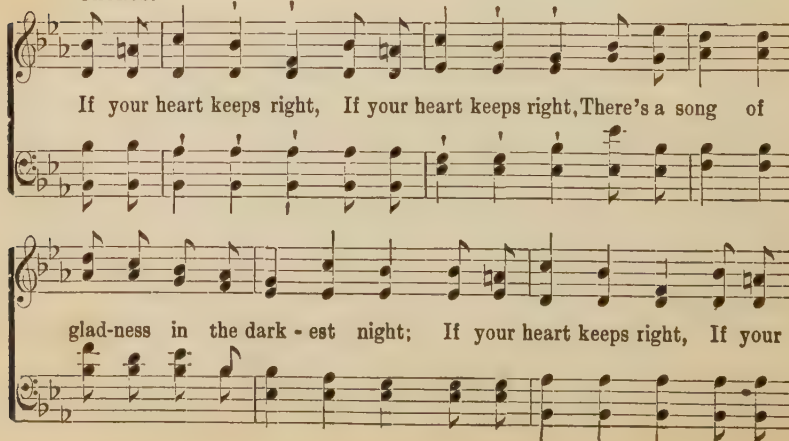


com-ing, Sing a cheer - y song, There is joy for the tak-ing, It will
jour-ney, Oth-ers' bur - dens share; You'll for-get all your troubles, Making
darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle, You will



soon be light, —Ev-'ry cloud wears a rain-bow If your heart keeps right.
their lives bright, Skies will grow blue and sun - ny If your heart keeps right.
win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.

CHORUS.



If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of
glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your

If Your Heart Keeps Right.



heart keeps right, Ev-'ry cloud will wear a rain-bow, If your heart keeps right.



49 Take Time to Be Holy.

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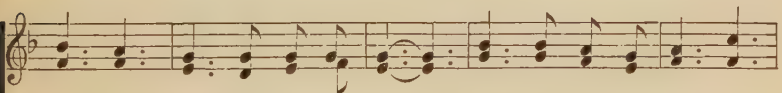
W. D. Longstaff.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

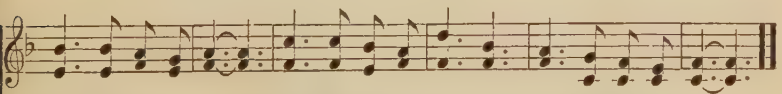
M. 80 =



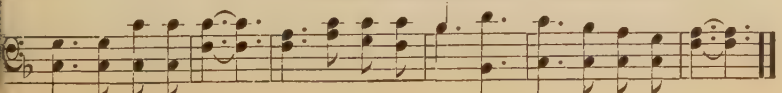
1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be -
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each tho't and each



al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil-dren;
se - cret With Je - sus a lone— By look - ing to Je - sus,
fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row,
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spir - it


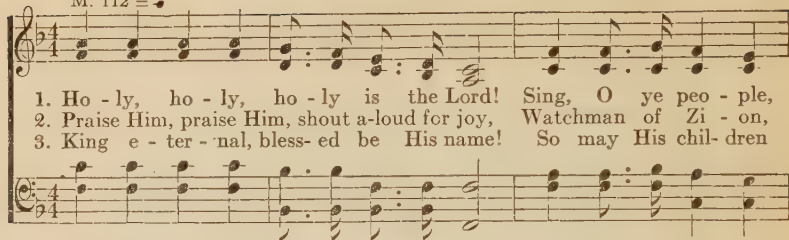


Help those who are weak; For-get-ting in noth-ing His bless-ing to seek.
Like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.
Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look-ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
To foun-tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit-ted For serv-ice a - bove.

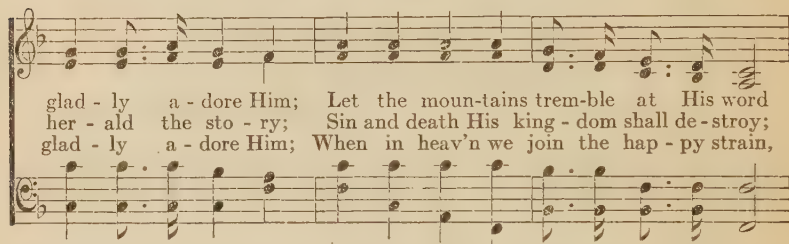


Fanny J. Crosby.

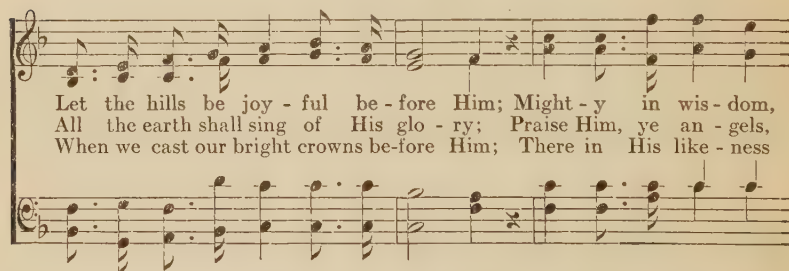
Wm. B. Bradbury.

M. 112 = 


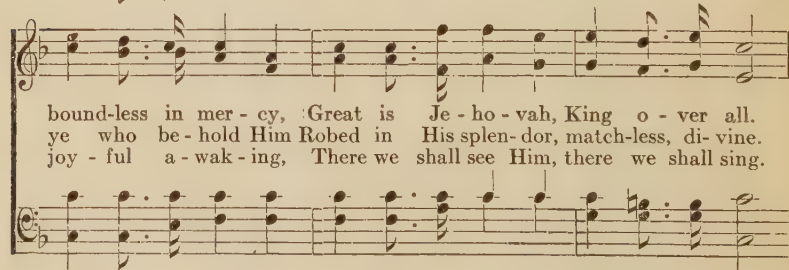
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a-loud for joy, Watchman of Zi - on,
 3. King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren



glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moun-tains trem-ble at His word
 her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king - dom shall de-destroy;
 glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,

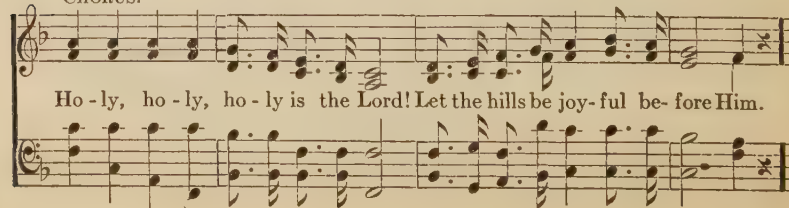


Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
 All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
 When we cast our bright crowns be - fore Him; There in His like - ness



bound-less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
 ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match-less, di - vine.
 joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.

CHORUS.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

Marching Onward.

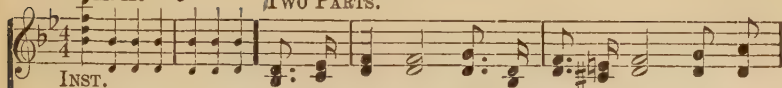
Jennie Res.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 126 = ♩

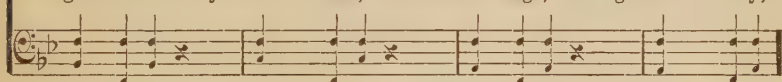
TWO PARTS.



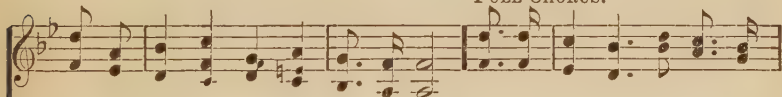
1. March-ing on - ward, like the men of old With their
2. March-ing on - ward, but to bring good cheer, Tell - ing
3. March-ing on - ward, for the news we bear Helps to



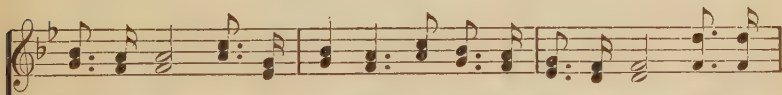
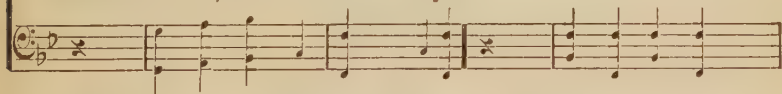
treas-ures, frank-in-cense and gold; We would of - fer gifts of praise and love,
oth - ers of a Sav - ior near; Wak-ing glad-ness as we pass a - long,
light-en ev'-ry load of care; Shout the ti - dings, driv-ing fear a - way;



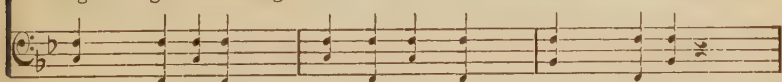
FULL CHORUS.



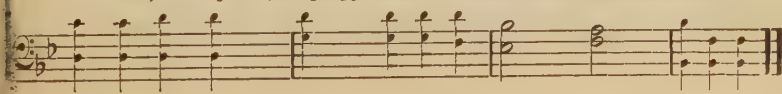
Joy - ful trib - ute to the King a - bove.
Sooth-ing sad - ness with a trust - ful song. Marching on - ward with hap - py
Christ the Sav - ior, born for us to - day.



songs we go: March-ing on - ward to o - ver-come the foe; March-ing



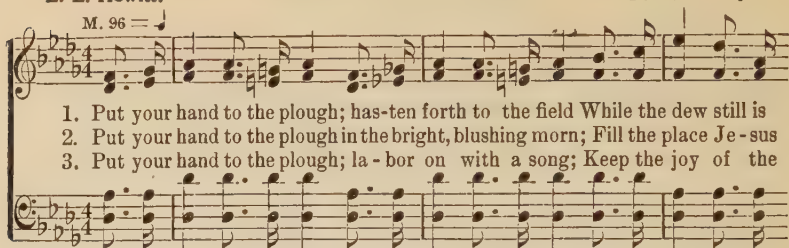
on - ward, a loy - al, hap - py band, To - ward the Prom - ised Land.



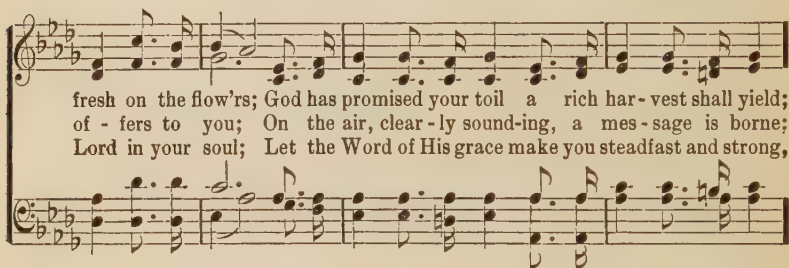
E. E. Hewitt.

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B. D. Ackley.

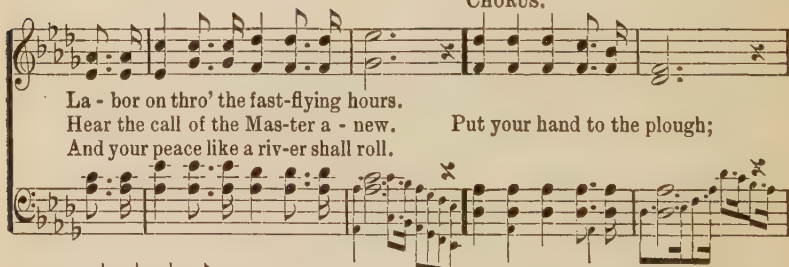
M. 96 = 


1. Put your hand to the plough; has-ten forth to the field While the dew still is
2. Put your hand to the plough in the bright, blushing morn; Fill the place Je-sus
3. Put your hand to the plough; la-bor on with a song; Keep the joy of the



fresh on the flow'rs; God has promised your toil a rich har-vest shall yield;
of-fers to you; On the air, clear-ly sound-ing, a mes-sage is borne;
Lord in your soul; Let the Word of His grace make you steadfast and strong,

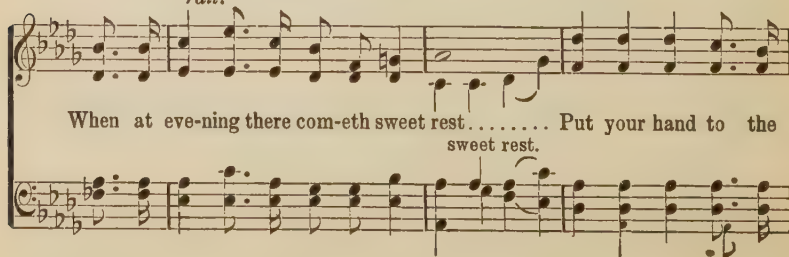
CHORUS.



La-bor on thro' the fast-flying hours.
Hear the call of the Mas-ter a-new. Put your hand to the plough;
And your peace like a riv-er shall roll.



La-bor on and be blest; Golden sheaves you may bring to your glorified King,

rall.


When at eve-ning there com-eth sweet rest. Put your hand to the
sweet rest.

Put Your Hand to the Plough.

plow. La-bor on and be blest; Golden sheaves you may

rall.

bring to your glo-ri-fied King, When at evening there cometh sweet rest.

sweet rest.

53

Something for Jesus.

S. D. Phelps, D. D.

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Robert Lowry, D. D.

M. 76. =

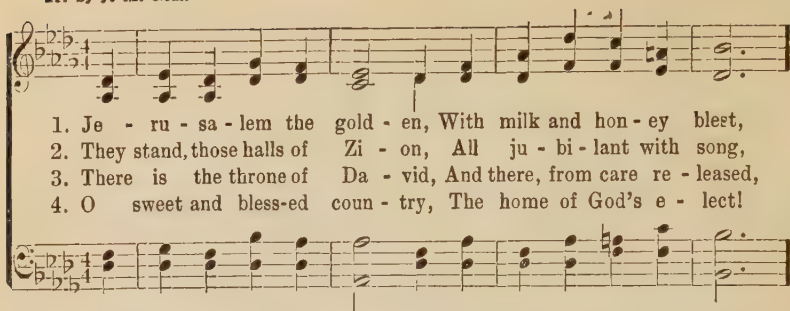
1. Sav-ior, Thy dy-ing love Thou gav-est me, Nor should I
 2. At the blest mer-cy-seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee-ble
 3. Give me a faith-ful heart,—Like-ness to Thee,—That each de-
 4. All that I am and have,—Thy gifts so free,—In joy, in

aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow,
 faith look up, Je-sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
 part-ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be-gun,
 grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,

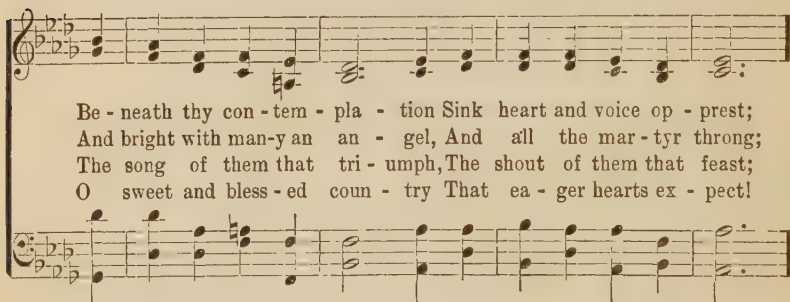
My heart ful-fill its vow, Some off'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
 Thy won-drous love de-clare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Something for Thee.
 Some deed of kindness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.
 My ran-somed soul shall be, Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty, Something for Thee.

Tr. by J. M. Neal.

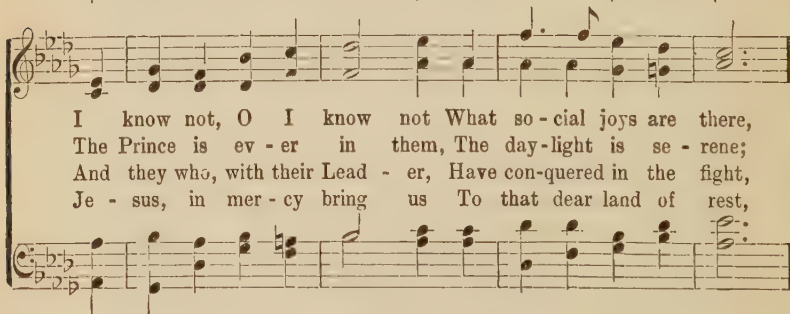
Alexander Ewing.



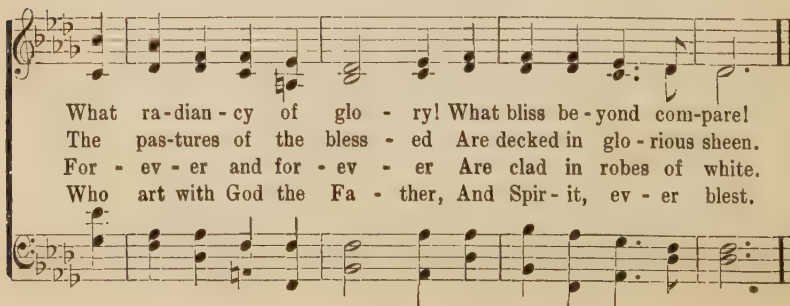
1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from care re - leased,
 4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;
 And bright with man - y an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
 The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!



I know not, O I know not What so - cial joys are there,
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
 And they who, with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
 Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,



What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What bliss be - yond com - pare!
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 Who art with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

55 When I Look Into His Face.

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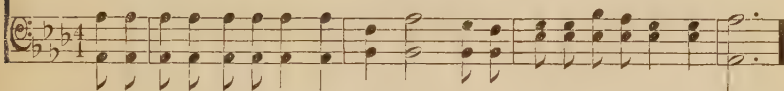
E. E. Hewit.:

B. D. Ackley.

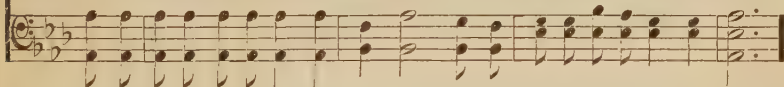
M. 92 =



1. When I look in-to the face of Je-sus, I'll for-get the sor-rows I have known;
2. When I look in-to the face of Je-sus, And be-hold the beau-ty of my King,
3. When I look in-to the face of Je-sus, Ev-'ry long-ing will be sat-is-fied;



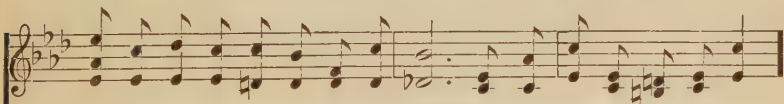
Ev-'ry grief, like mountain mist, shall vanish, When, redeemed, I stand before His throne.
Then, trans-formed, in-to His bless-ed like-ness, To His glo-ry, I will ev-er sing.
For His love sur-pass-es hu-man knowl-edge, And e-ter-nal joys with Him a-bide.



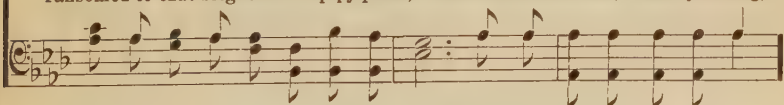
CHORUS.



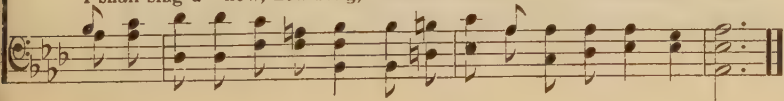
When I look in - to the face Of the Christ, who by His grace Brings His



ransomed to that bright and hap-py place, With the white-robed, heav'nly throng,

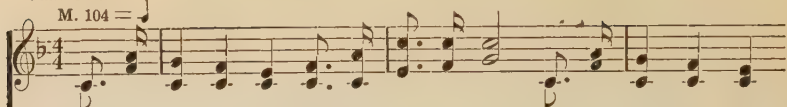


I shall sing a "new, new song," When I look in - to His bless-ed face.

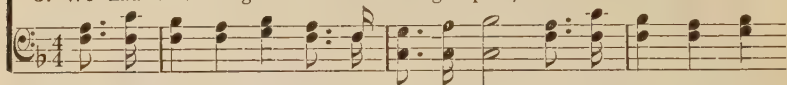


James Rowe.

M. 104 =



1. All the world was lost in the night of sin, For the down-ward path
2. We had wan-dered far from the truth and right, And were sin - ners all
3. We had lost the guides of the a - ges past, And our sin - ful souls



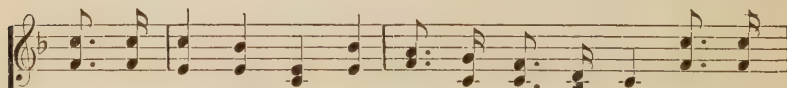
we had trav-eled in; But when Je - sus came all our hearts to win,
in the Fa-ther's sight; But when Je - sus came, bring-ing love and light,
were de-spair-ing fast; But when Je - sus came to re-deem, at last,



CHORUS.



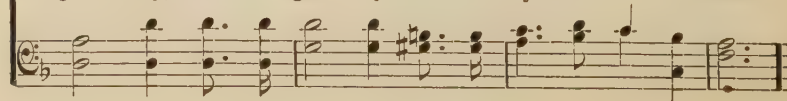
'Twas a great, glad day! 'Twas a great day and a glad day



To the world in pa-tience wait-ing for His name; Yes, a



great day, and a glad day Was the day that Je - sus came.




God is Love.

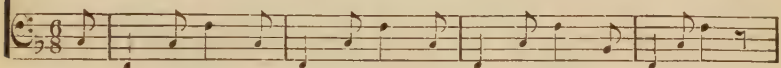
W. C. Poole.

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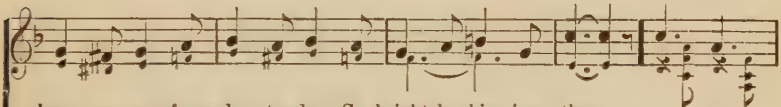
A. Flynn.

M. 88 = 

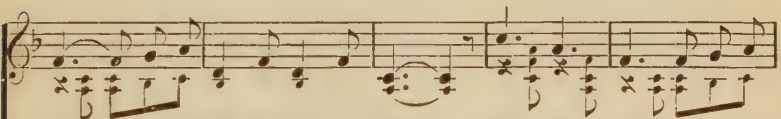
1. Wher-e'er I go on earth be-low I see God's love and care,... A-
2. He cares for lit-tles fair and sweet, And spar-rows when they fall;... He
3. But best of all He gave for me, From heav'n so bright a-bove,... His



CHORUS.



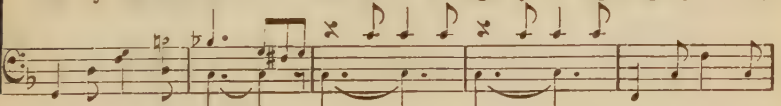
long my way from day to day So bright-ly shin-ing there.
waits the chil-dren small to greet, He loves and cares for all. God is
Son, my Sav-ior, Lord to be, To show how great His love.



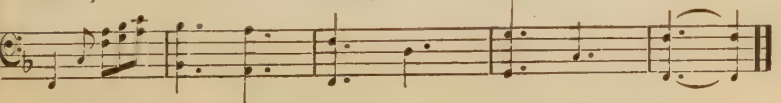
Love!.. It is writ-ten ev-'ry - where; God is Love! For His



mer-cy and His care..... O-ver all is bright-ly shin-ing, Brightly shin-ing



there; God is Love,..... God is Lovel...

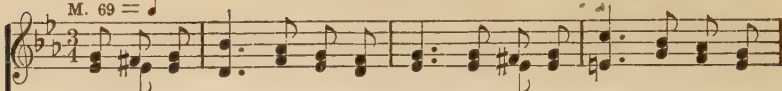


C. S. Brown.

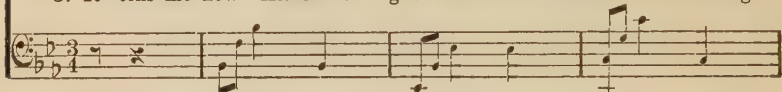
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Charles H. Maskell.

M. 69 = ♩



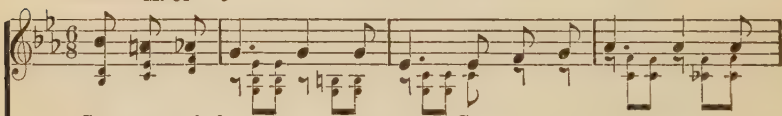
1. I love to hear the sto - ry old, Which, ev-'ry time I hear it
 2. It tells me of my bless-ed Lord-'Tis writ-ten in His ho - ly
 3. It tells me how His life He gave That He a world from sin might



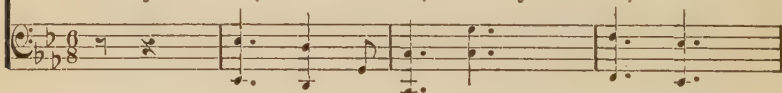
told, Is sweet-er than it was be-fore, And makes me long to hear it more.
 Word—Who came from heav'n to earth below, The sor-rows of man-kind to know.
 save; And un-to oth - ers I would tell The words of truth I love so well.



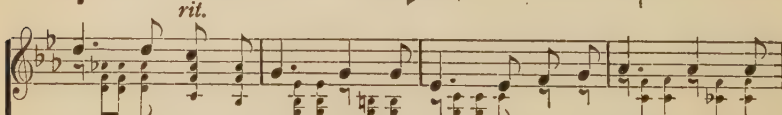
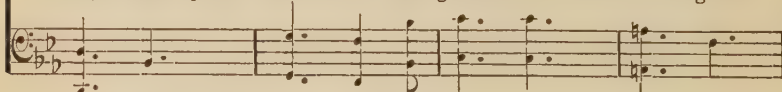
CHORUS. M. 84 = ♩



Sto - ry of love, ev - er new, Sto - ry of love, ev - er



true, Sto - ry of won - der - ful grace that shall not grow



old. Won - der - ful words of the King! Un-to His name we will



Story of Love.

Two staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is a simple, sweet melody with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

sing, Tell-ing to oth - ers the sto - ry the sweet - est e'er told.

59

Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

M. 104 =

Two staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is a simple, sweet melody with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

1. { Sav - ior, like a Shep - herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend' rest care, }
 { In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare: }
 2. { We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guard - ian of our way; }
 { Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray: }

Two staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is a simple, sweet melody with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;

Two staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is a simple, sweet melody with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.

- 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
 Poor and sinful though we be;
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
 Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
 Blessed Jesus,
 We will early turn to Thee.
- 4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
 Early let us do Thy will;
 Blessed Lord and only Savior,
 With Thy love our bosoms fill:
 Blessed Jesus,
 Thou hast loved us, love us still.

60 In Heavenly Love Abiding.

Anna L. Waring.

Mendelssohn.

M. 108 =

1. In heav'nly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear; And safe in
 2. Wher-ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd
 3. Green pastures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will

such con-fid - ing, For nothing changes here. The storm may roar without me,
 is be-side me, And nothing can I lack. His wisdom ev-er wak - eth,
 soon be o'er me, Where darkest clouds have been. My hope I cannot measure,
 The storm may roar
 The storm may roar within me,

My heart may low be laid, But God is round a-bout me, And can I be dis-
 His sight is nev-er dim, He knows the way He tak-eth, And I will walk with
 My path to life is free, My Sav-iour has my treasure, And he will walk with
 bout me And

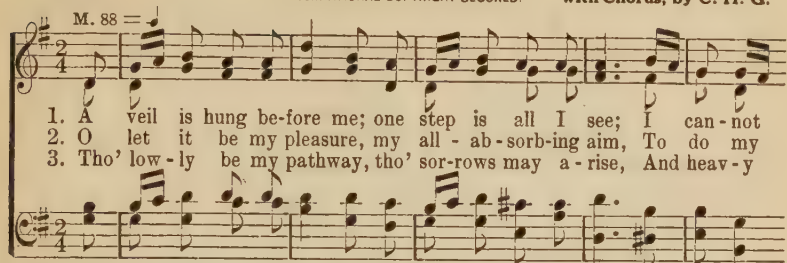
mayed? But God is round a- bout me, And can I be dismayed?
 Him; He knows the way He tak- eth, And I will walk with Him.
 me; My Sav-iour has my treasure, And He will walk with me.
 can I be dis- mayed?

He Never Will Forget.

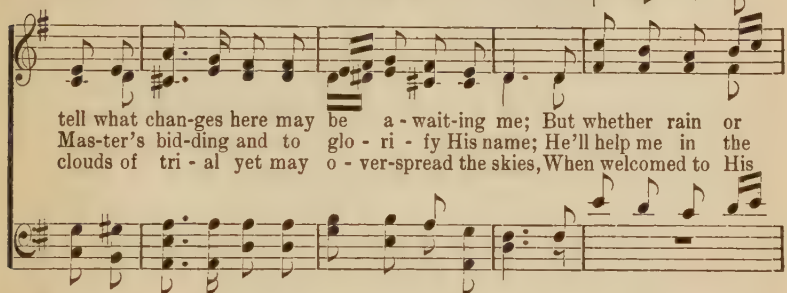
Charlotte G. Homer.

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with Chorus, by C. H. G.

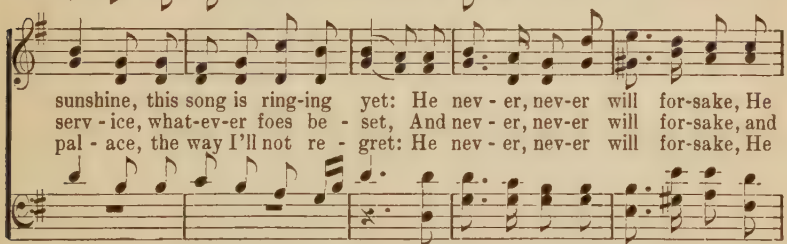
M. 88 =



1. A veil is hung be-fore me; one step is all I see; I can-not
2. O let it be my pleasure, my all - ab-sorb-ing aim, To do my
3. Tho' low-ly be my pathway, tho' sor-rows may a-rise, And heav-y

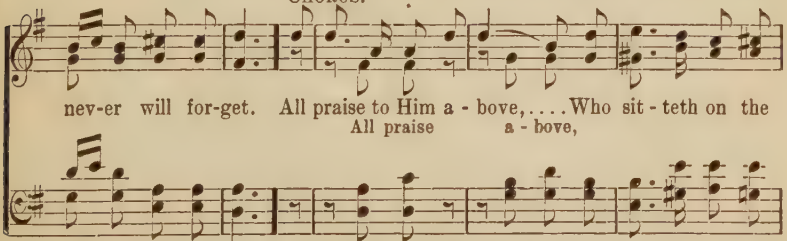


tell what chan-ges here may be a-wait-ing me; But whether rain or
Mas-ter's bid-ding and to glo-ri-fy His name; He'll help me in the
clouds of tri-al yet may o-ver-spread the skies, When welcomed to His

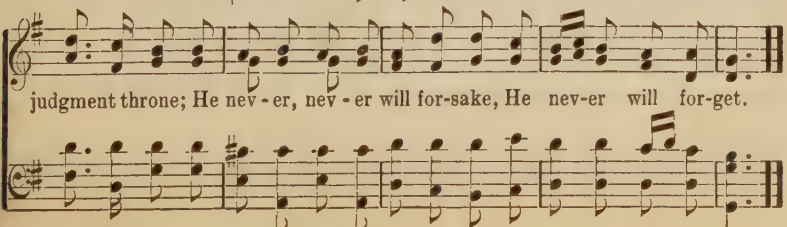


sunshine, this song is ring-ing yet: He nev-er, nev-er will for-sake, He
serv-ice, what-ev-er foes be-set, And nev-er, nev-er will for-sake, and
pal-ace, the way I'll not re-gret: He nev-er, nev-er will for-sake, He

CHORUS.

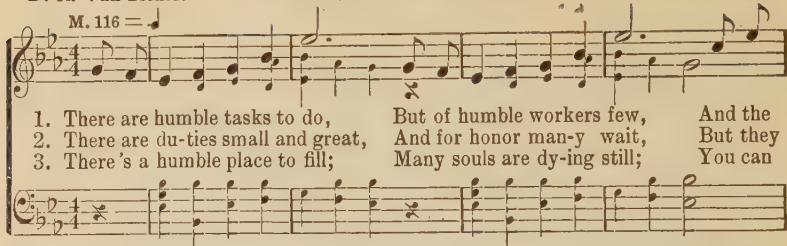


nev-er will for-get. All praise to Him a-bove, . . . Who sit-teth on the
All praise a-bove,

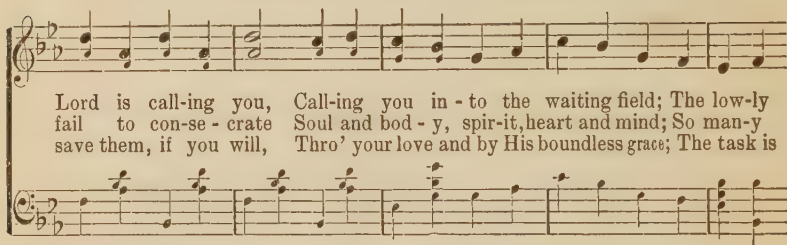


judgment throne; He nev-er, nev-er will for-sake, He nev-er will for-get.

M. 116 =



1. There are humble tasks to do, But of humble workers few, And the
 2. There are du-ties small and great, And for honor man-y wait, But they
 3. There's a humble place to fill; Many souls are dy-ing still; You can

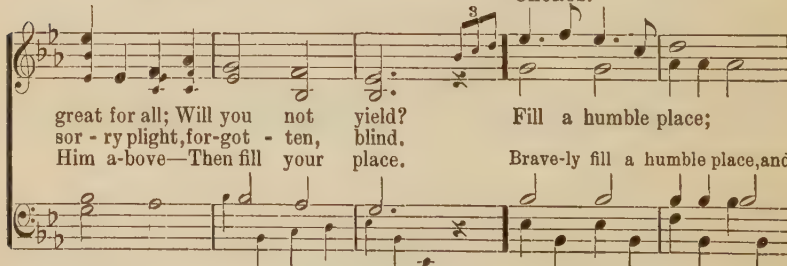


Lord is call-ing you, Call-ing you in - to the wait-ing field; The low-ly
 fail to con-se - crate Soul and bod - y, spir-it, heart and mind; So man-y
 save them, if you will, Thro' your love and by His boundless grace; The task is

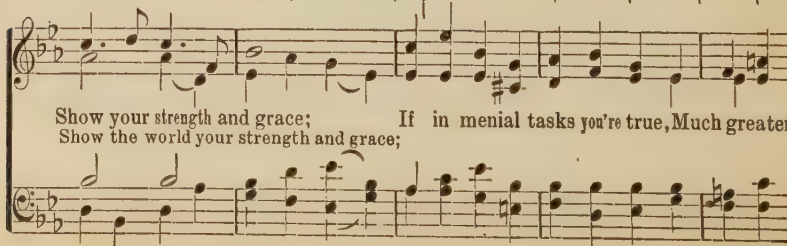


walks ap-pall, And be-fore them many fall, For the need, in-deed, is
 in the night Who most need the gospel light, Now are groping in a
 one of love! It will reach you, test and prove, But you'll win a smile from

CHORUS.



great for all; Will you not yield? Fill a humble place;
 sor - ry plight, for-got - ten, blind. Brave-ly fill a humble place, and
 Him a-bove—Then fill your place.



Show your strength and grace; If in menial tasks you're true, Much greater
 Show the world your strength and grace;

Fill Your Place.

things will come to you. Follow Christ your King; To the prom - ise
 Fol-low, fol-low Christ yo'r King; To His pre - cious

cling; Be the du - ty large or small, Give Him your all.
 prom-ise cling;

63

Crusader's Hymn.

R. S. Willis.

R. S. Willis.

M. 108 = ♩

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

O Thou, of God and man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish,
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
 And all the twin - kling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown.
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes a woe - ful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

Reapers for the Harvest.

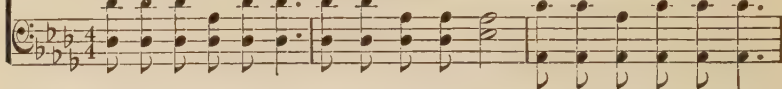
Constance B. Reid.

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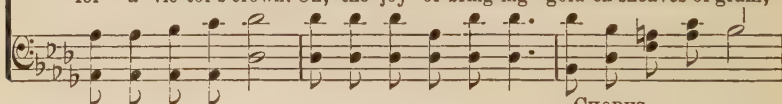
Harry Dixon Loes.

M. 100 = 

1. Harvest-time is read-y—see, the fields are white, And the call for reap-ers
2. What will be your answer when the King doth come If you have to meet Him
3. Thou shalt come rejoicing when the sun goes down, And exchange thy la - bors



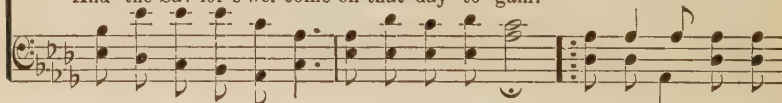
com-eth thro' the night; Countless souls are dy-ing—who will haste the word?
with your work un-done? Go with scythe and sic-kle, pray un-ceas-ing - ly
for a vic-tor's crown. Oh, the joy of bring-ing gold-en sheaves of grain,



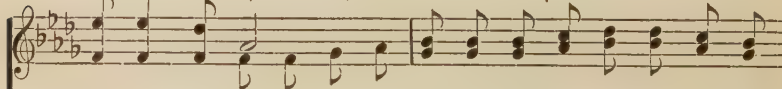
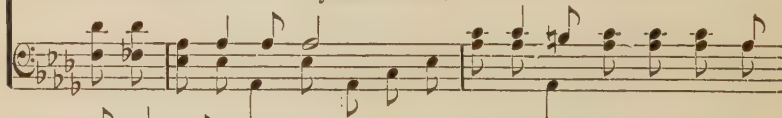
CHORUS.



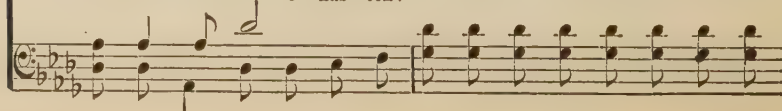
Who will take the message where 'twas nev-er heard?
For the dy-ing thousands o-ver land and sea. { Reapers are need-ed
And the Sav-ior's wel-come on that day to gain! { Reapers are need-ed,



for the har-vest to-day, Je-sus is call-ing, haste His
there's no time for de-lay, Je-sus is call-ing! go to
you're need-ed!



word to o-bey; Souls a-round you per-ish in the
work while you may; Souls a-round you per-ish in the
O has-ten!



Reapers for the Harvest.

1

darkness and the night; Will you heed the call to - day? O has-ten! }
 Will you heed the call to-day?

2

dark - ness and night— Has - ten to the work to - day.

65

My Prayer.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

M. 72 = ♩

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv-ing with-in; More pa-tience in
 2. More grat-i-tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More pride in His
 3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'ercome; More freedom from

suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - iour,
 glo - ry, More hope in His word; More tears for His sor - rows,
 earth-stains, More long-ings for home; More fit for the king - dom,

rit.

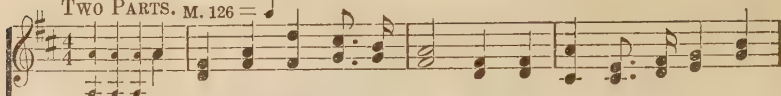
More sense of His care; More joy in His serv - ice, More pur - pose in prayer.
 More pain at His grief; More meekness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
 More used would I be; More bless-ed and ho - ly, More, Saviour, like Thee.

We'll Win the World.

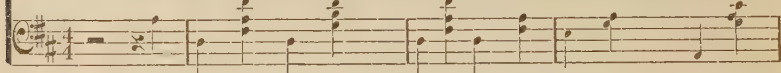
Georgia Tillman Sneed.

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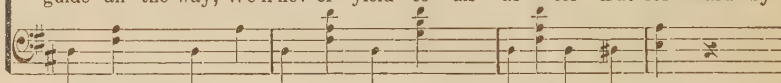
Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

TWO PARTS. M. 126 = 

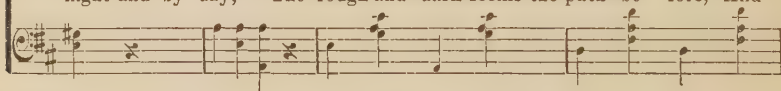
1. We'll win the world for the Mas - ter, We'll fol - low His lead a -
2. We'll win the world for the Mas - ter, With songs of tri - um - phant
3. We'll win the world for the Mas - ter, And trust - ing His hand to



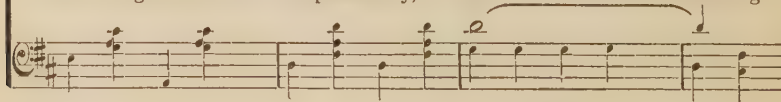
gainst ev - 'ry foe, And in His strength mov - ing for - ward, The strongholds of
praise to our King; To souls dis - tressed and a - wea - ry The bless - ing of
guide all the way, We'll nev - er yield to dis - as - ter But for - ward by



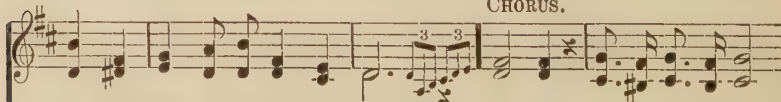
sin o - ver - throw; Out in the high - ways and by - ways we Will
peace we will bring; O'er all the earth He shall rule and reign! His
night and by day; Tho' rough and dark seems the path be - fore, And



seek the lost ones and bring them in; Nor will we cease in our la - bor
word is giv - en, it can - not fail! To Him all na - tions shall bend the
threat'ning clouds would our hopes destroy, A rain - bow shines thro' the drift - ing

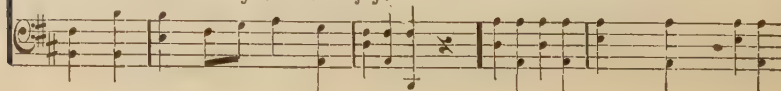


CHORUS.



till We've conquered the fields of sin.
knee, And peace on the earth pre - vail.
storm And fills ev - 'ry soul with joy.

Onward! that the world may know,



We'll Win the World.

we will tell the sto - ry; On-ward! ev'-ry-where we go, Giv-ing un - to

Him the glo - ry; On-ward! till our bat-tle cry ech-oes thro' the sky;

We'll faith-ful prove To the King of love Who lives, rules and reigns on high.

67

A Safe Retreat.

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H. A. Henry.

M. 100 = ♩

1. Dear Fa - ther, to Thy mer - cy-seat My soul for shel - ter flies,
2. My cheer-ful hope can nev - er die If Thou my God art near;
3. My great Pro-tect - or and my Lord, Thy con - stant aid im-part;

'Tis there I find a safe re-treat When storms and tem - pests rise.
Thy pres - ence raise my com - fort high And ban - ish ev - 'ry fear.
O let Thy kind, Thy gra-cious word Sus - tain my trem-bling heart.

I Will Not Forget Thee.

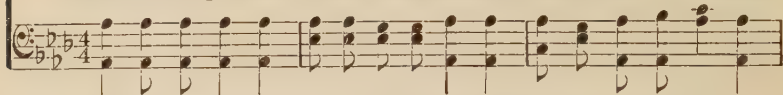
COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. RENEWAL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 108 =



1. Sweet is the promise—"I will not for-get thee," Nothing can mo-lest or
2. Trusting the promise—"I will not for-get thee," On-ward will I go with
3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am stand-ing, All my trib-u-la-tions,



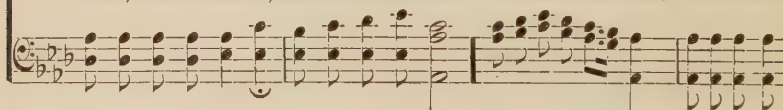
turn my soul a-way; E'en tho' the night be dark with-in the val-ley,
songs of joy and love; Tho' earth de-spise me, tho' my friends forsake me,
all my sor-rows past, How sweet to hear the bless-ed proc-la-ma-tion,



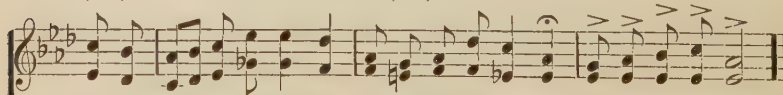
CHORUS.

Just beyond is shin-ing one e-ter-nal day. I will not forget thee or
I shall be remembered in my home a-bove.

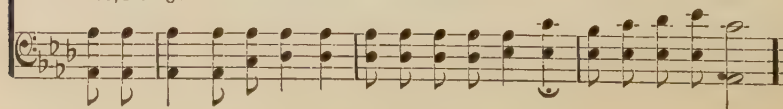
"Enter, faithful servant, welcome home at last!" I will not forget thee, I will never



leave thee; In My hands I'll hold thee, in My arms I'll fold thee; I will
leave thee; I will not for-get



not for-get thee or leave thee; I am thy Re-deem-er, I will care for thee.
thee, for-get



The Name of Jesus.

Rev. Harry C. Prugh

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 72 = 

1. There is a name of match-less worth, That thrills the soul of heav'n and earth;
2. The an-gels in the heights a - dore And sing His tri-umphs ev - er - more;
3. No, we will sing the bound-less love That bro't Him from His throne a-bove;
4. We'll speak to oth - ers, in the Name Of Him who ev - er lives the same;
5. His all pre-vail - ing Name will win The sin - ner from the paths of sin.



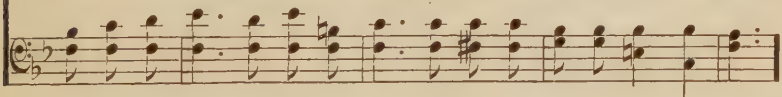
The name of Je - sus, yes, 'tis He Who bore our sins on Cal - va - ry.
 Shall we who know His pow'r to save Our love with-hold, since His He gave?
 To pay the ran-som price of sin, That we might dwell for aye with Him.
 Of Him who knows our ev - 'ry need, And for His own doth in - ter - cede.
 'Twill give him strength for ev - 'ry hour, To meet and foil the temp-ter's pow'r.



CHORUS.



Oh, pre-cious Name, oh, wondrous pow'r; It tri-umphs in the try - ing hour;



The Name of Je - sus, yes, 'tis He Who bore our sins on Cal - va - ry.



Ina Duley Ogdon.

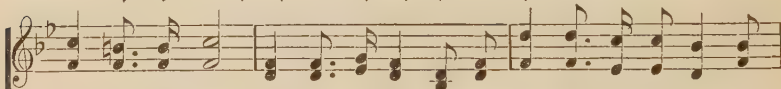
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J. C. Williams.

M. 100 —



1. Bless-ed are we that our lives may be giv-en In serv-ice for oth-ers from
2. Bless-ed to go with His mes-sage ap-peal-ing, To prof-fer the gift of His
3. Bless-ed are we that we may live His sto-ry, That all we may do by the



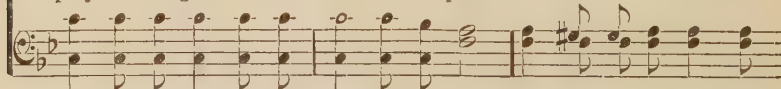
day un-to day; Striv-ing to res-cue the lost and the driv-en, As
prom-is-es true; Bear-ing His life and His light all re-veal-ing, Each
pow'r of His love; Un-to His won-der-ful name be the glo-ry! We



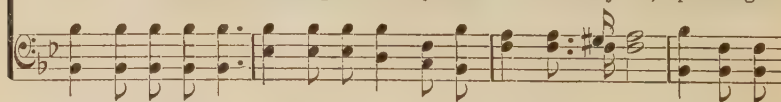
CHORUS.



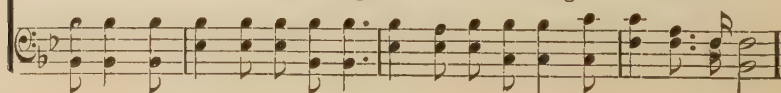
lights brightly shin-ing on life's storm-y way.
tal-ent em-ploy-ing His work to pur-sue. Liv-ing for oth-ers for
pray for His grace ev-er faith-ful to prove.



love of the Master, Seek-ing the need-y wher-ev-er they be; Spreading the



sun-shine of love ev-er-last-ing, Souls from the bondage of dark-ness to free.



Jesus Needs Your Very Best.

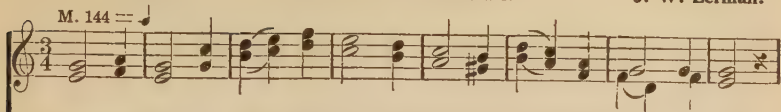
Three-Part Song For Girls.

Lizzie DeArmond.

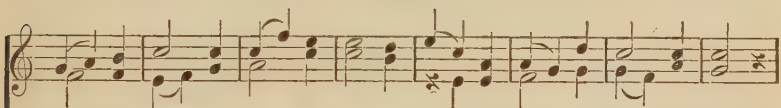
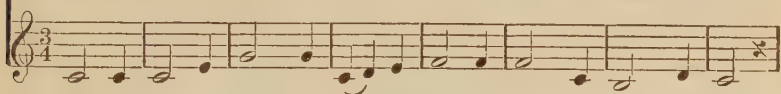
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J. W. Lerman.

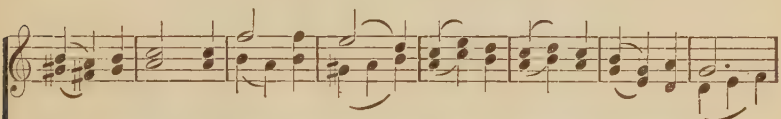
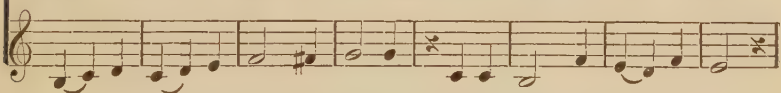
M. 144



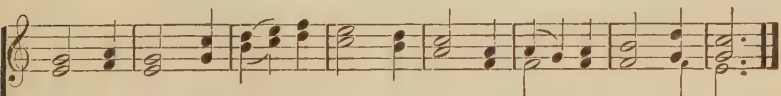
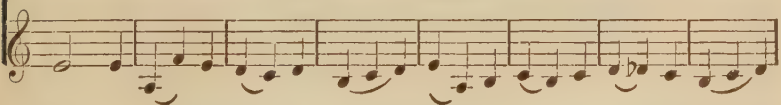
1. Hear the call for will - ing serv - ice, Loy - al hearts, with one ac - cord
2. All up - on the al - tar yield Him, Ev - 'ry tal - ent joy - ful give,
3. Faith will bring the prom - ise near - er, Well you know His keep - ing pow'r;



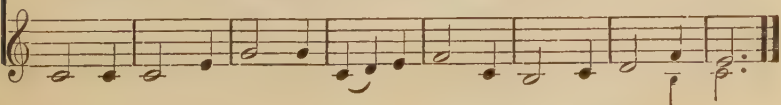
Has - ten forth to do His bid - ding, Do not dis - ap - point your Lord.
 Let your Sav - ior do the plan - ning, Glo - ri - fy Him while you live.
 Dai - ly like the Mas - ter grow - ing, Shine for Him each pass - ing hour.



You may be a bur - den - bear - er, When you long for peace and rest,
 Fol - low His com - mand with glad - ness, Strive to meet each task and test;
 Hear the call for will - ing serv - ice, Bless - ing oth - ers, you'll be blessed;



Do not slight the task He gives you, Je - sus needs your ver - y best.
 Look to Him, then strug - gle on - ward, Je - sus needs your ver - y best.
 Nothing counts but His ap - prov - al, Je - sus needs your ver - y best.




While the Bells Are Ringing.

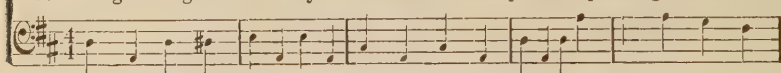

Charlotte G. Homer.

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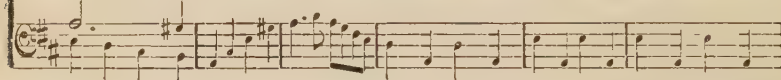
Chas. H. Gabriel.

UNISON. M. 126 = 



1. Songs of joy and glad-ness we de-light to raise With loud ex-ult-ant
2. In a man-ger on-ly was there room that day; A-mong the poor and
3. An-gels sang the sto-ry o-ver hill and plain Of peace, good will and

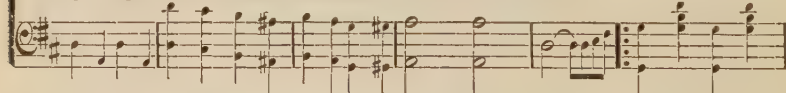
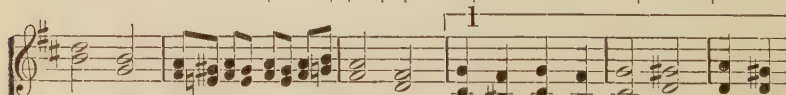
voi-ces on this day of days; And, while bells are ring-ing, While the world is
low-ly the Re-deem-er lay; There the Shepherds found Him, There the Ma-ji
glo-ry—sweet an-gel-ic strain! Thus, while bells are ring-ing, While the world is





CHORUS. TWO PARTS.



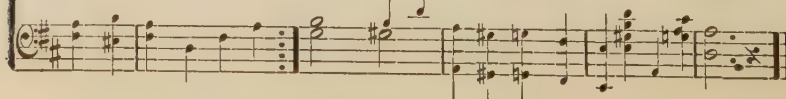
sing-ing, We, our tribute bring-ing, Join the hymn of praise.
crowned Him, As they worshipped round Him, Christ, the Truth, the Way. While the bells are
sing-ing, We, our tribute bring-ing, Join the glad re-frain.

ring-ing, While the world is sing-ing, We, our trib-ute bring-ing, Join the

hymn of praise, To-gether, We, our tribute bringing, Join the hymn of praise.



Jesus is Keeping Me Day By Day.

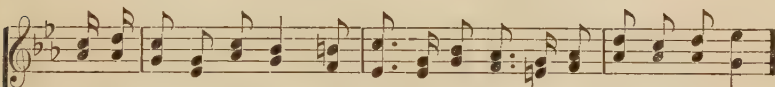
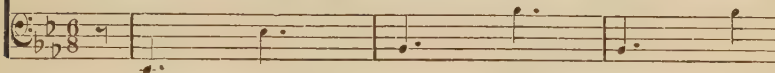
S. L.

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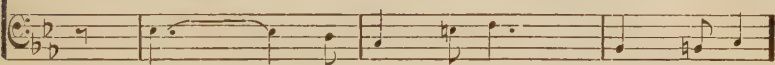
Scott Lawrence.

M. 60 = ♩ . TWO PARTS.

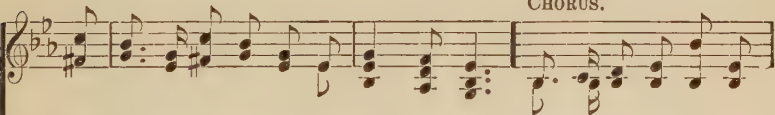
1. I want to be like Him—like Je - sus, I do; For He is the One
2. I want to be like Him—a - bide in His love; For Je - sus, 'twas He,
3. I want to be like Him—and serve Him each day; For Je - sus will keep



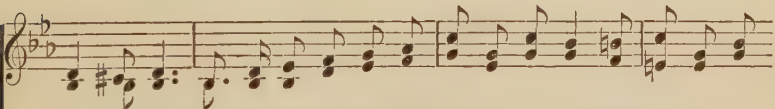
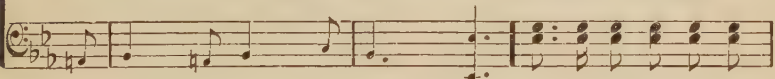
who will car - ry me thro'; Temp - ta - tions and sin by His grace fade a - way,
left His bright home a - bove, To die on the cross and my sins wash a - way,
me from stray - ing a - way, If I will but trust Him, yes, trust and o - bey—



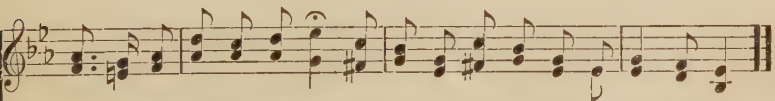
CHORUS.



For Je - sus is keep - ing me day by day. Je - sus is keep - ing me



day by day, Oh, how His maj - es - ty bright - ens my way! Each moment, each



hour, I am kept by His pow - er, For Je - sus is keep - ing me day by day.



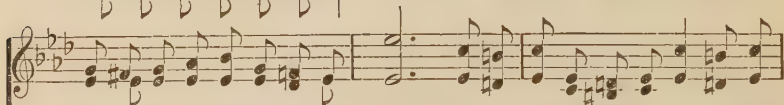
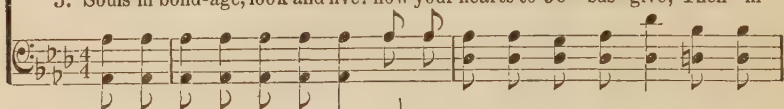
James Rowe.

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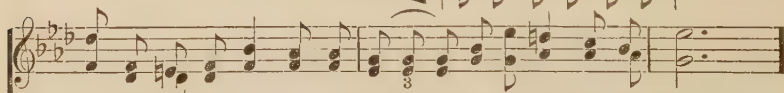
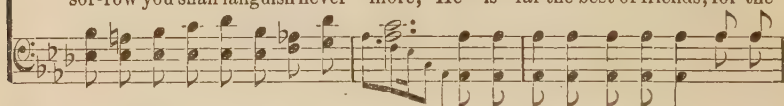
Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 84 = 

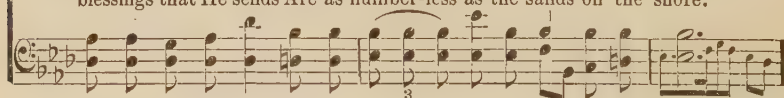
1. Countless prais-es fill my soul for the Lord who made me whole, And whose
2. He is al-ways at my side, shar-ing tri - als that be - tide, Ev - er
3. Souls in bond-age, look and live! now your hearts to Je - sus give, Then in



love I shall proclaim for-ev-er - more; For the blessings that are mine, coming
read-y fail-ing cour-age to re - new, Cheering, guiding on the way—oh, His
sor-row you shall languish never - more; He is far the best of friends, for the



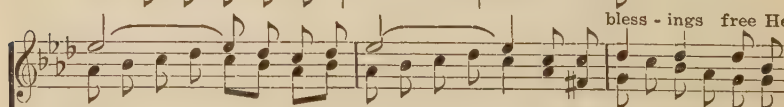
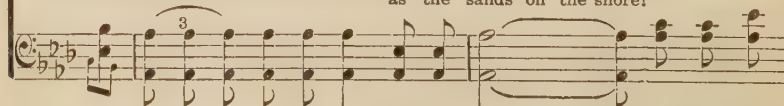
from the heart di-vine Are as num-ber-less as the sands on the shore.
bless-ings ev - 'ry day Are as num-ber-less as the sands on the shore.
blessings that He sends Are as num-ber-less as the sands on the shore.



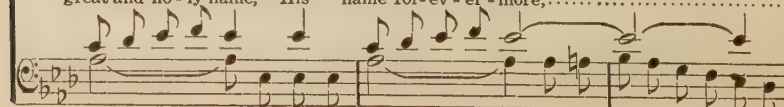
CHORUS.



As num-ber-less as the sands on the shore!..... Oh, praise His
as the sands on the shore!

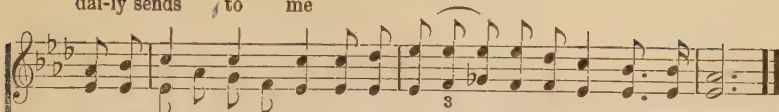


name..... for-ev-er-er more;..... For the blessings full and free He
great and ho-ly name, His name for-ev-er-er more;.....



Numberless Blessings.

dai-ly sends to me




dai-ly sends to you and me Are as numberless as the sands on the shore.
 He sends to me

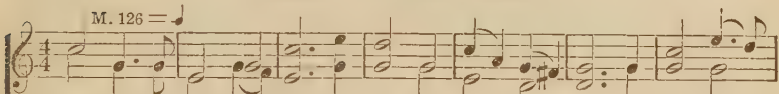


dai - ly sends to me

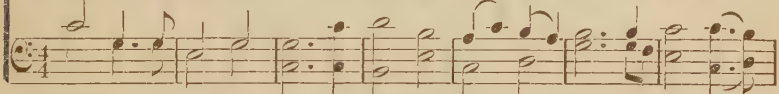
75

Praise Ye The Lord.

M. 126 = 



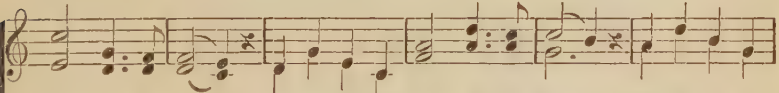
1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a
2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God, But sol-diers
3. Yea, and be-fore we rise To that im-mor-tal state, The tho'ts of



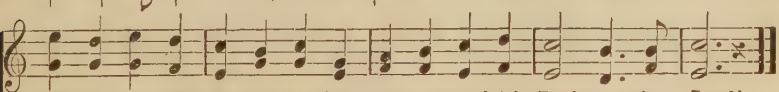
song of sweet ac - cord, While ye sur-round the throne.
of the heav'n - ly King Must speak their joys a - broad.
such a - maz - ing bliss Should con - stant joys cre - ate.



CHORUS.



Praise ye the Lord, Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise ye the Lord, Hal-le-lu-jah!



Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise ye the Lord!



More of Thee.

Class Song.

Ida A. Guirey.

M. 69 =

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H. A. Henry.

1. More and more my heart is long - ing In Thine im - age, Lord, to grow;
2. As the flow - ers fair un - fold - ing Beauteous pet - als to the sun,
3. All the world is dark with - out Thee, Life is emp - ty, dull and drear;

All the full - ness of the pow - er Of re - demp - tion I would know. Draw me nearer
Let my life, Thy grace receiving, Hon - or Thee, Most Ho - ly One. In my heart for -
Show Thy face, and floods of glory Fill the earth with light and cheer. Oh, that all might

ev - 'ry day, And in - crease my faith, I pray; All the full - ness of the pow - er
ev - er shine, Sun of Right - eous - ness di - vine; Let my life, Thy grace receiving,
know Thee, Lord! Be Thy name by all a - dored; Show Thy face, and floods of glory

CHORUS.

Of redemption I would know.
Honor Thee, Most Holy One. More of Thee, more each day, This my prayer shall
Fill the earth with light and cheer.

ev - er be; More of Thee, more each day, Let Thy Spirit dwell in me.

The Spacious Firmament.

Joseph Addison.

Francis Joseph Haydn.

M. 112 =

1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e -
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
 3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move round the dark ter -

the - real sky, And span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their
 won - drous tale, And night - ly, to the list - 'ning earth, Re -
 res - trial ball? What tho' no ring - ing voice nor sound A -

great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim: Th'un-wea - ried sun, from
 peats the sto - ry of her birth; While all the stars that
 mid the ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they

day to day, Doth his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish -
 round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the
 all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For - ev - er

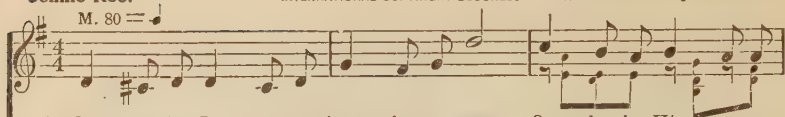
-es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al - might - y hand.
 ti - dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
 sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

Only in Jesus.

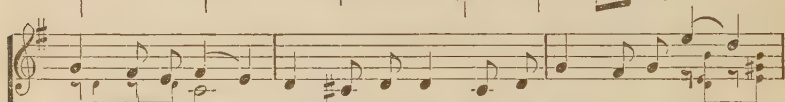
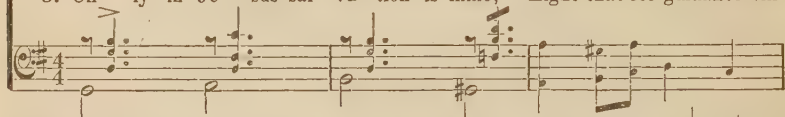
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INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.Arr. from Rubinstein,
with Chorus by C. H. G.

Jennie Ree.

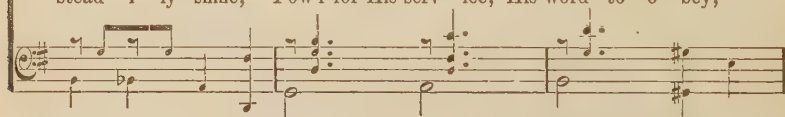
M. 80 = ♩



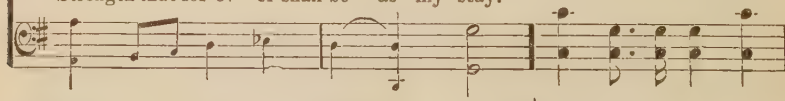
1. On - ly in Je - sus my heart is at rest; On - ly in Him can my
 2. On - ly in Je - sus for - give-ness is found; Grace that in tri - als much
 3. On - ly in Je - sus sal - va - tion is mine; Light that for guidance will



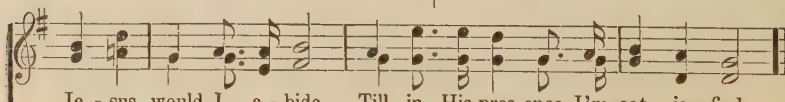
spir - it be blest; On - ly on Him ev - 'ry bur - den I roll;
 more shall a - bound; Peace a - mid con - flict and i - ray a - mid pain,
 stead - i - ly shine; Pow'r for His serv - ice, His word to o - bey,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

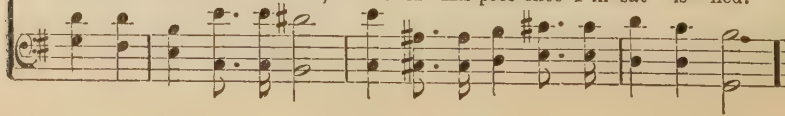
He is the foun - tain of life to my soul.
 Turn - ing earth loss - es to heav - en - ly gain. On - ly in Je - sus
 Strength that for - ev - er shall be as my stay.



my hope shall be, In life and in e - ter - ni - ty; On - ly in



Je - sus would I a - bide, Till in His pres - ence I'm sat - is - fied.

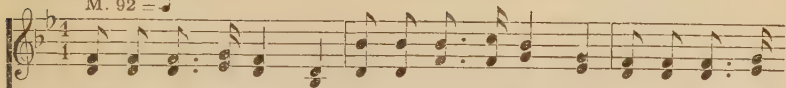


Bringing in the Sheaves.

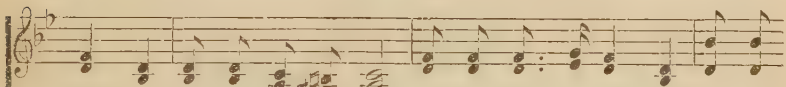
Knowles Shaw.

George A. Minor.

M. 92 =



1. Sow-ing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
2. Sow-ing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther
3. Go then, ev-er weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-



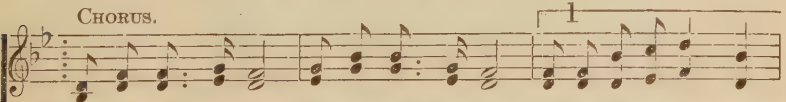
noon-tide and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest and the
clouds nor win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest and the
tained, our spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o-ver, He will



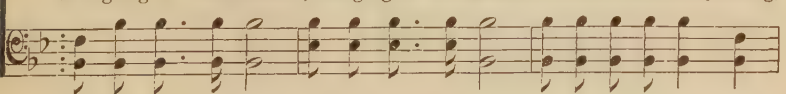
time of reap-ing, We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.
la-bor end-ed, We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.
bid us wel-come, We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.



CHORUS.



Bring-ing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing,



bringing in the sheaves. We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.



The Victor's Song.

Maggie H. Pulver.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 88 = ♩

1. Press on-ward, Christian soldier, press on-ward to the prize! Tho' shad-ows
 2. Press on-ward, Christian soldier, the Mas - ter know-eth best! Thy way He
 3. Press on-ward, Christian soldier, and gird thine ar-mor strong! The walls of

deep may gath-er and dis-mal clouds a - rise; Sometime the rays of sunlight will
 hath ap-point-ed, and He will give thee rest; His face must be re-flect-ed, His
 sin are tremb-ling, the fight will not be long; The hosts of sin and darkness are

pierce the deepest gloom, And round thy rugged pathway the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.
 fire all dross con-sume, Then in His arms protected the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.
 march-ing to their doom, Then in thy heart for-ev-er the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.

CHORUS.

Press on-ward, on-ward, The prize lies just be-yond! Press on-ward,
 Upward, onward, for The prize lies just be-yond! upward,

onward, Soon shall Thy crown be won! Press onward, onward! Fear not, tho'
 on-ward press! upward, onward, and.

The Victor's Song.

foes be strong; Re-joice! for yours in glo-ry Shall be the vic-tor's song.
press on!

81

Sabbath Evening.

S. F. Smith.

Beethoven.

M. 86 -

1. Soft - ly fades the twi - light ray, Of the ho - ly
2. Night her sol - emn man - tle spreads O'er the earth as
3. Peace is on the world a - broad; 'Tis the ho - ly
4. Still the Spir - it lin - gers near, Where the eve - ning
5. Say - iour, may our Sab - baths be Days of joy and

Sab - bath day; Gen - tly as life's set - ting sun, When the
day - light fades; All things tell of calm re - pose, At the
peace of God, Sym - bol of the peace with - in When the
wor - ship - er Seeks com - mun - ion with the skies, Press - ing
peace in Thee, Till in heav'n our souls re - pose, Where the

Christ - ian's course is run, When the Christ - ian's course is run.
ho - ly Sab - bath's close, At the ho - ly Sab - bath's close.
spir - it rests from sin, When the spir - it rests from sin.
on - ward to the prize, Press - ing on - ward to the prize.
Sab - bath ne'er shall close, Where the Sab - bath ne'er shall close.

CHORUS.

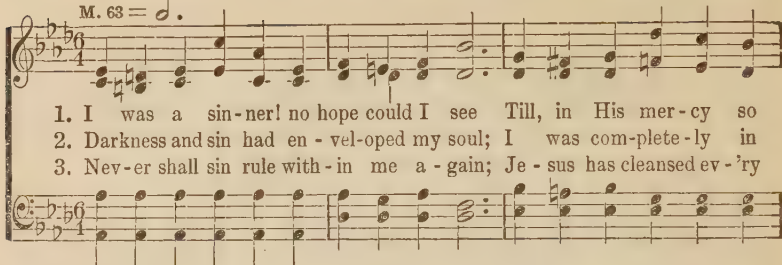
Ho - ly Sab - bath, soft - ly fad - ing, Gen - tly as life's set - ting sun.

Love Found a Way.

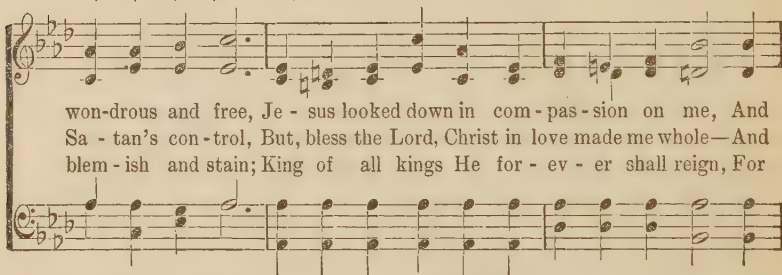
Avis M. Christianson.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 63 = ♩ .


1. I was a sin-ner! no hope could I see Till, in His mer-cy so
2. Darkness and sin had en-vel-oped my soul; I was com-plete-ly in
3. Nev-er shall sin rule with-in me a-gain; Je-sus has cleansed ev-'ry



won-drous and free, Je-sus looked down in com-pas-sion on me, And
Sa-tan's con-trol, But, bless the Lord, Christ in love made me whole—And
blem-ish and stain; King of all kings He for-ev-er shall reign, For

CHORUS.



Love found the way to my heart! Love found the way to my heart!
Love found the way, the way to my heart!



Love found the way to my heart! Dark-ness was 'round me, For
Love found the way, the way to my heart!



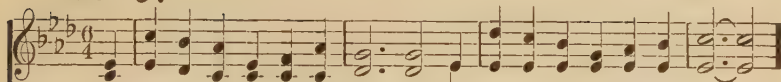
Sa-tan had bound me, Yet Love found the way to my heart!

Jesus' Love.

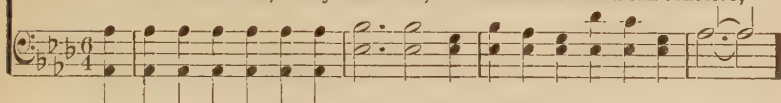
L. J. Williams.

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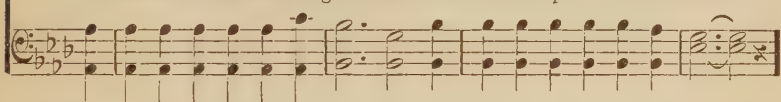
Dr. S. B. Jackson.

M. 60 = ♩ .

1. I sing of the love of my Sav - ior, So won - der - ful, ten - der and true,
2. I can - not help lov - ing my Sav - ior, So great are His mercies to me;
3. 'Tis in - fi - nite love, O my Sav - ior; No standard of mind can conceive,



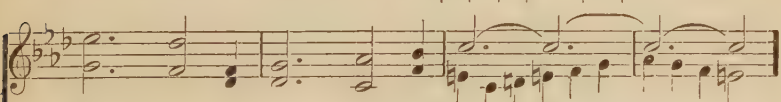
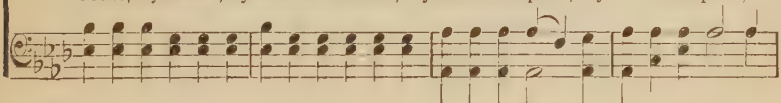
So rich and so free and un - fail - ing, That makes my heart's rapture complete.
 So lov - ing, and pa - tient, and ten - der, So read - y to hear ev - 'ry plea.
 Can fathom or measure its great - ness To those who up - on Him be - lieve.



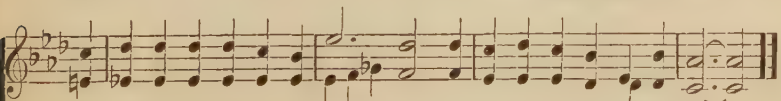
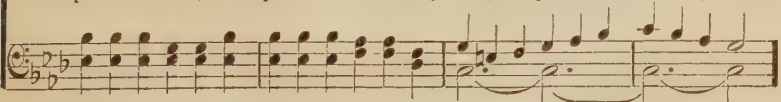
CHORUS.



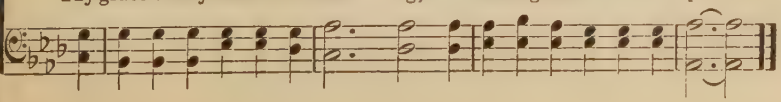
Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Thy love so com - plete, Is
 Jesus, my Savior, my wonderful Savior, Thy love so complete, Thy love so complete, Is



pre - cious to me ev - 'ry hour;
 precious to me, is so precious to me ev - 'ry hour, Is so precious to me ev - 'ry hour;



Thy grace in my heart o - ver - flow - ing, Is bless - ing me now with its pow'r.



Christ is King.

Lizzie DeArmond.

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Vivian Jones.

UNISON. M. 132 = ♩

1. Swell the cho - rus glad and sweet, Vale and hill the song re - peat,
2. Skies of blue are bright and clear, Hap - py hearts are full of cheer,
3. Swell the cho - rus loud and strong, Thro' the sum - mer aisles a - long,

Sun - beams shin - ing, flow - ers twin - ing, Mak - ing life a joy com - plete.
Loft - y moun - tain, sea and foun - tain, Tell of One for - ev - er dear;
Serv - ice roy - al, hearts so loy - al, Un - to God our Lord be - low;

DUET.

PARTS.

Na - ture's voi - ces gai - ly ring, All cre - a - tion praise doth sing, Light and gladness
Float from bush and waving tree, Bird - notes full of mel - o - dy, Songs resounding,
Life is full of joy to - day, Un - told gladness fills the way, Chil - dren sing - ing,

CHORUS. UNISON.

ban - ish sad - ness, Christ is King.
love a - bound - ing, Full and free. Hail Him! Hail Him!
prais - es ring - ing, This bright day.

Christ our King, Thro' life's happy gold - en hours, Glad with sunshine,

Christ is King.

bright with flow'rs; Come re - joic - ing, prais - es voic - ing, Christ is King.

85

God Knows.

Dr. M. Victor Staley.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 88 =

1. God knows the path my feet must tread; He knows what storms may low'r o'er head;
2. He knows the tempter's artful snare, Laid to en-trap me un-a-ware;
3. He knows the loneliness I feel, As deep'ning shadows o'er me steal;
4. He knows the long night of the grave, He knows how dread Death's chilling wave;

rall.


And in the darkness leads the way, Lest I should stray, Lest I should stray.....
And in the darkness doth He call, Lest I should fall, Lest I should fall.....
And in the darkness draweth near, Lest I should fear, Lest I should fear.....
And in the darkness will be there, Lest I de - spair, Lest I de - spair.....

Tell It To-day.



C. H. G., Jr.

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Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 88 = 


1. Dear is the sto - ry of won - der - ful love Told of a Sav - ior, who
 2. Hat - ed, de - spised and re - ject - ed was He, Whose word commanded the
 3. Torn were His feet by the bri - ars of scorn; Pierced was His fore - head by
 4. When, with the loved ones who've gone on be - fore, Ran - somed we stand on that






came from a - bove, Bore all our sins, and in sor - row and shame,
 wind and the sea; By whose com - pas - sion the hun - gry were fed,
 man - y a thorn; Wound - ed for us were His hands and His side,
 beau - ti - ful shore, When in His beau - ty our Sav - ior we see,

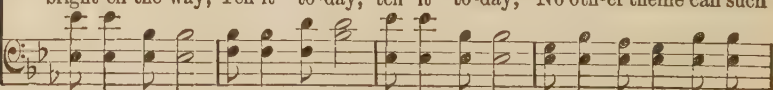
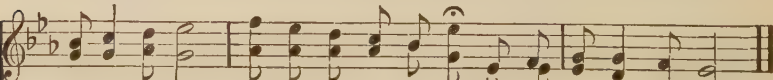



CHORUS.

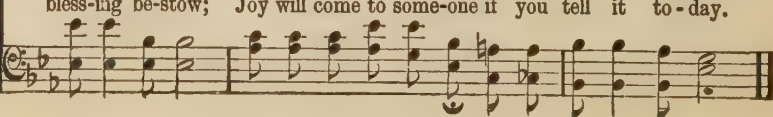
Suf - fered and died a lost world to re - claim.
 Who healed the liv - ing, whose voice raised the dead. Tell it to - day, it will
 Bro - ken the heart of the Lord cru - ci - fied.
 O what a glo - ri - ous day that will be!

bright - en the way, Tell it to - day, tell it to - day; No oth - er theme can such

bles - sing be - stow; Joy will come to some - one if you tell it to - day.



Sowing the Seed.

Jennie Hussey.

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Chas. H. Powell.

M. 63 =

1. Oh, it is sweet to be serv-ing to-day, Sow-ing the
 2. Sow-ing good seed where some heart is pre-pared, O-pen to
 3. Lord, I will count it my high-est em-ploy, Seed of the

seed of the king-dom of love; Nev-er to fal-ter nor fail to o-bey,
 light and the knowledge of truth; Let-ting no la-lor or ef-fort be spared,
 king-dom to pa-tient-ly sow; Ear-ly and late, yes, in tears and in joy,

CHORUS.

Serv-ing the Fa-ther a-bove..... Sow - - ing the
 Now in the spring-time of youth..... Sow-ing the seed,
 Sure that the har-vest will grow.....

seed,..... We're sow-ing the seed of the king-dom a-bove;
 sow-ing the seed,

Sow - - ing the seed..... In faith, and re-joic-ing in love.
 Sow-ing the seed, sow-ing the seed

Mary Brown.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 104

1. Bless the Lord, (Bless the Lord,) O my soul, (O my soul,) And for-get His
 2. In His hand (In His hand) lie the hills; (lie the hills;) It was He who
 3. Bless the Lord, (Bless the Lord,) O my soul, (O my soul,) Come be-fore Him

mer-cies nev - er; Speak His name, (Speak His name,) bless-ed name, (blessed name,)
 formed the mountains; And His voice (And His voice) can be heard (can be heard)
 with thanks-giv-ing; Prove His love (Prove His love) and His grace (and His grace)

For He lives to reign for - ev - er. He is just, (He is just,) wise and
 In the mu - sic of the fountains. Lo! the sea (Lo! the sea) and the
 By a clean and right-eous liv - ing. Learn of Him, (Learn of Him,) fol-low

good, (wise and good,) Strong and mighty to de - liv - er; He is strong, (He is strong,)
 storm (and the storm) Answer when His word is spo-ken; Pa-tient He, (Pa-tient He,)
 Him, (follow Him,) To the world make known the sto - ry Of His love (Of His love)

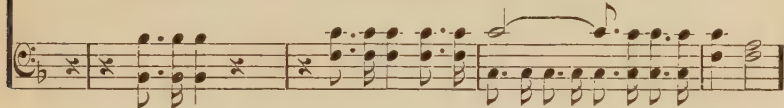
He is kind, (He is kind,) And of ev - 'ry gift the Giv - er.
 ev - er true, (ev - er true,) And His word shall not be bro - ken.
 and His pow'r, (and His pow'r,) Of His grace and match-less glo - ry.

Bless the Lord.

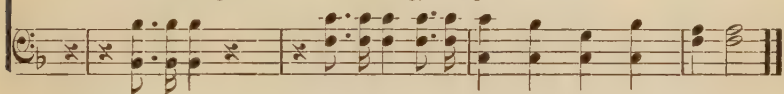
CHORUS.



With sing-ing, bells a-ring-ing, Nature joining in the song of ad-o-ra-tion;
Hap-py songs, hap-py bells, Nature joins in ad-o-ra-tion;



Vic-to-ri-ous, ev-er glo-ri-ous, He hath given us a wonderful salvation.
Is the King, is the King, giv-en us sal-va-tion.

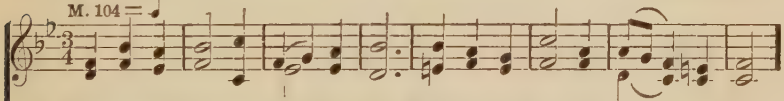


89 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life.

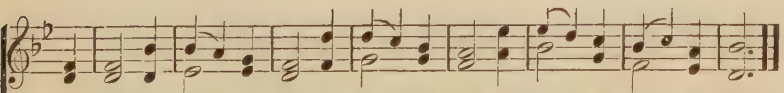
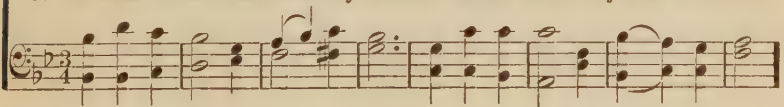
F. Mason North.

Beethoven.

M. 104 =



1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa-ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter, from the moun-tain-side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol-low where Thy feet have trod:



A - bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.
A - mong these restless throngs a-bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain,
Till glo-ri-ous from Thy heav'n a-bove Shall come the cit - y of our God.




The Master Calls.


C. S. Brown.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

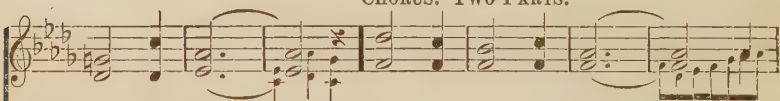
TWO PARTS. M. 63 = ♩ .


1. Where are the reap - ers so need - ed, To gath - er in the
 2. Man - y al - read - y have an - swered The Mas - ter's call for
 3. Has - ten to an - swer the sum - mons — You dare not long de -



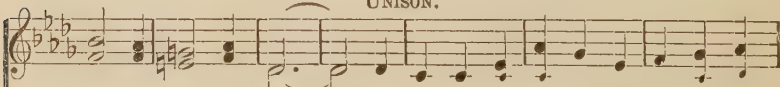
grain? Lo! an a - bun - dant har - vest spreads All ri - pened
 aid; Bless - ed the work, and well in - deed The reap - ers
 lay! Har - vest will soon be o - ver; then Waste not a

CHORUS. TWO PARTS.



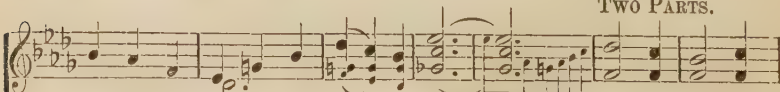
o'er the plain.....
 shall be paid..... Has - ten to the field;.... Your
 sin - gle day.....

UNISON.



trust-y sick - le wield; No lon - ger de - lay - ing, In i - dle - ness

TWO PARTS.



straying; The Master is calling for thee.... An - swer Him to -

The Master Calls.

UNISON.

day,.... And gath - er while you may;.... You can-not neg-

TWO PARTS.

lect it, De-spise or re-ject it, Go forth, a reap - er be....

91

The Shepherd's Call.

Joseph Swain.

Freeman Lewis.

M. 126 = ♩

1. O Thou in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light, On
2. Where dost Thou, dear Shep - herd, re - sort with Thy sheep, To
3. O why should I wan - der an al - ien from Thee, Or
4. Ye daugh - ters of Zi - on, de - clare, have you seen The

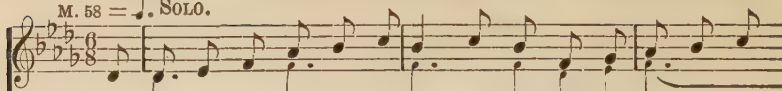
whom in af - flic - tion I call, My com - fort by day, and my
feed them in pas - tures of love? Say, why in the val - ley of
cry in the des - ert for bread? Thy foes will re - joice when my
star that on Is - ra - el shone? Say, if in your tents my Be -

song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all!
death should I weep, Or a - lone in this wil - der - ness rove?
sor - rows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.
lov - ed has been, And where with His flocks He is gone.

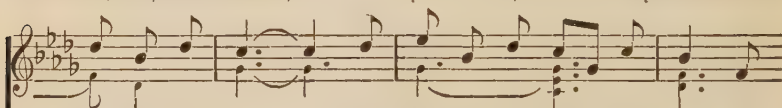
Dora F. Hendricks.

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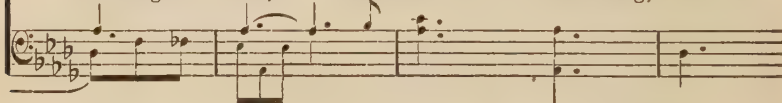
Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 58 = ♩ . SOLO.

1. God gath - ers the frag - ments of bro - ken lives Ly - ing scat - tered on
2. God gath - ers the frag - ments of broken hearts—For was not His heart
3. God gath - ers the frag - ments of bro - ken prayers Ut - tered faint - ly, with



high - ways of sin;... And none are too worth - less, none too
bro - ken for you?... You may have for - got - ten through the
trem - bling and fear,... For none are so stum - bling, none so



CHORUS.

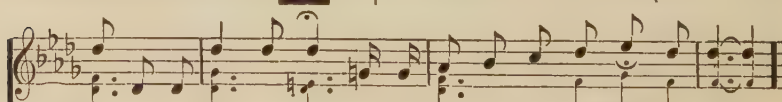


stained, For the Sav - ior to bring them in.....
years, Or, it may be you nev - er knew...
faint That His love will re - fuse to hear....

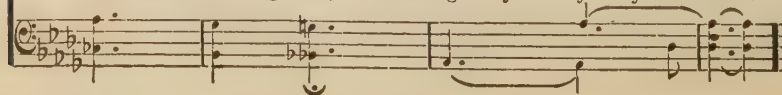
Frag - ments, just



frag - ments, But the dear Lord knows their worth, And He gath - ers them



up with a lov - ing hand, From the high - ways and by - ways of earth.



Jesus, Rose of Sharon.

Ida A. Guirey.

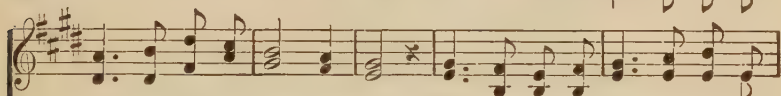
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Chas. H. Gabriel.

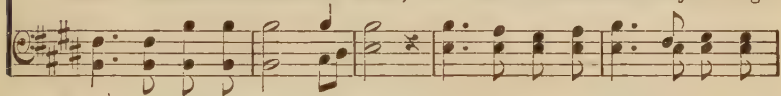
M. 92 =



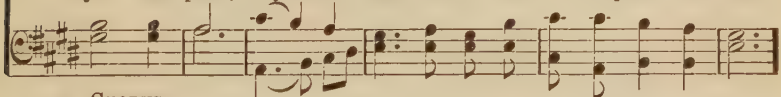
1. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom with-in my heart; Beau - ties of Thy
2. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, sweet - er far to see Than the fair - est
3. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, balm for ev - 'ry ill, May Thy ten - der
4. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom for - ev - er - more; Be Thy glo - ry



truth and ho - li - ness im - part, That wher - e'er I go my life may
 flow'rs of earth could ev - er be, Fill my life com - plete - ly, add - ing
 mer - cies heal - ing pow'r dis - til For af - flict - ed souls of wea - ry,
 seen on earth from shore to shore, Till the na - tions own Thy sov'reign -



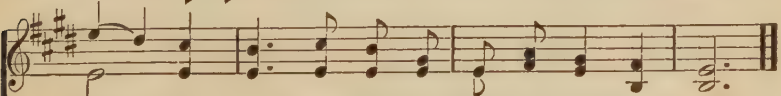
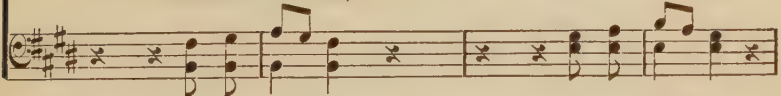
shed a - broad Fra - grance of the knowledge of the love of God.
 more each day Of Thy grace di - vine and pu - ri - ty, I pray.
 bur - dened men, Giv - ing need - y mor - tals health and hope a - gain.
 ty com - plete, Lay their hon - ors down and wor - ship at His feet.



CHORUS.



Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on,
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on,

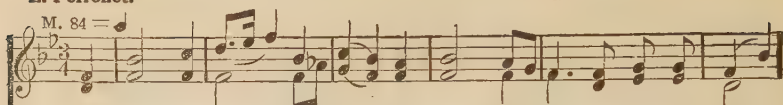


Bloom in ra - diance and in love with - in my heart.



E. Perronet.

M. 84 =



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,



Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,



And crown..... Him, Crown Him,

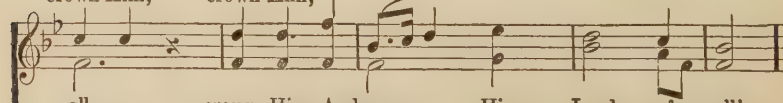


And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of
 And crown..... Him, Crown Him,

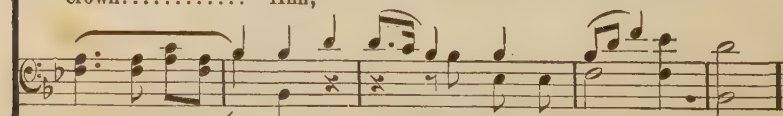


And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown

crown Him, crown Him,




all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
 crown..... Him,



..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

Shepherd of Israel.

A. A. P.

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Geo. C. Stebbins.



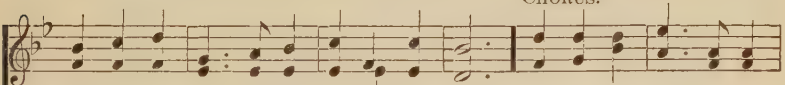
1. Shepherd of Is - ra - el, keep - ing Thy sheep—Nev - er for - get - ting in
2. Shepherd of Is - ra - el, true to Thine own When the false hire - ling
3. Shepherd of Is - ra - el! strong is Thine arm, Shield - ing Thy flock from each
4. Shepherd of Is - ra - el, soon to ap - pear, Soon to de - liv - er Thy



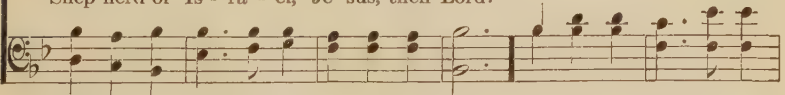
slum - ber or sleep; Fold - ing them gen - tly when night com - eth on,
serv - ant hath flown; Lay - ing Thy life down their par - don to win,
threat - en - ing harm; Gath'ring the lambs as they fal - ter and fall,
"lit - tle flock" here! Just to be - hold Thee their rich - est re - ward—



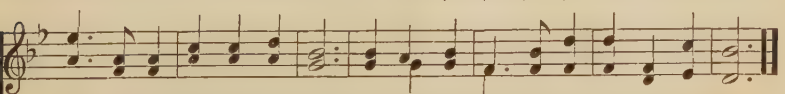
CHORUS.



Go - ing be - fore them at break of the dawn!
Shedding Thy blood to redeem them from sin! Shepherd of Is - ra - el!
Safe in Thy bos - om en - fold - ing them all!
Shep - herd of Is - ra - el, Je - sus, their Lord!



Shep - herd of love! Watching Thy flock from the glo - ry a - bove! Know - ing how



wea - ry their wil - der - ness way; Pray - ing for them - ev - er liv - ing to pray!



Keep Smiling.

C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 88 = ♩

1. If you on - ly keep smil - ing as on - ward you trav - el, Your
2. If you on - ly keep smil - ing your cross will be light - er, And
3. If you on - ly keep smil - ing, some heart, al - most break - ing, Will

path will grow clear - er from day un - to day; Clouds that hang dark - ly
tri - als, like dews of the morn - ing, will flee; For the sun is still
find in your pres - ence a sur - cease from care; For a smile to the

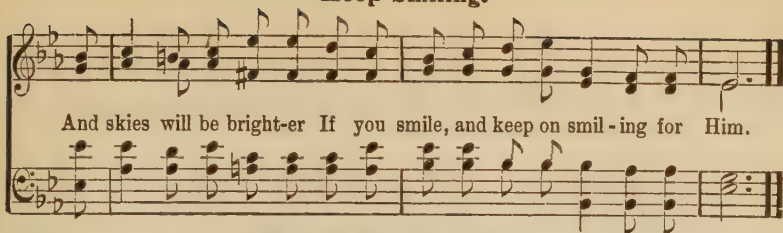
o'er you will soon - er be rift - ed, And glo - ri - ous sun - light il -
shin - ing, and God still is reign - ing, No mat - ter how threat'ning the
lone - ly is ev - er a rain - bow— A sweet ben - e - dic - tion that

CHORUS.

lu - mine your way.
fu - ture may be. Keep smil - ing, keep smil - ing, what - ev - er be - fall! Keep
fol - lows a prayer.

smil - ing, keep smil - ing, — God reigns o - ver all! Toil and care will be light - er,

Keep Smiling.



And skies will be bright-er If you smile, and keep on smil-ing for Him.

97

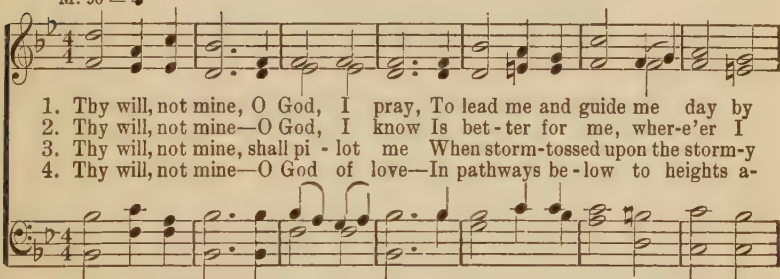
Thy Will, Not Mine.

Wm. C. Poole.

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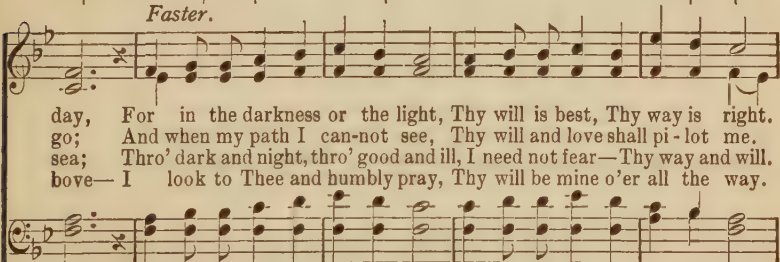
B. D. Ackley.

M. 96 = ♩

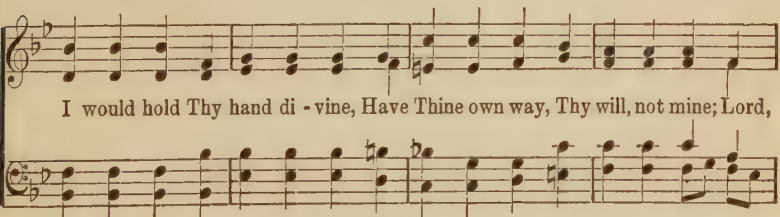


1. Thy will, not mine, O God, I pray, To lead me and guide me day by
2. Thy will, not mine—O God, I know Is bet-ter for me, wher-e'er I
3. Thy will, not mine, shall pi - lot me When storm-tossed upon the storm-y
4. Thy will, not mine—O God of love—In pathways be-low to heights a-

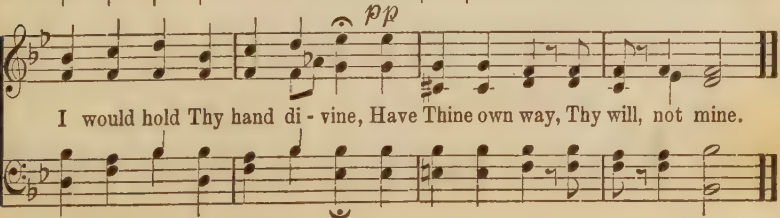
Faster.



day, For in the darkness or the light, Thy will is best, Thy way is right.
go; And when my path I can-not see, Thy will and love shall pi - lot me.
sea; Thro' dark and night, thro' good and ill, I need not fear—Thy way and will.
bove— I look to Thee and humbly pray, Thy will be mine o'er all the way.



I would hold Thy hand di - vine, Have Thine own way, Thy will, not mine; Lord,



I would hold Thy hand di - vine, Have Thine own way, Thy will, not mine.

C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 108 - J

1. Will you do what you can for the Mas - ter's cause, Will you
 2. You have tast - ed the sweets of the Sav - ior's love, You have
 3. Will you do what you can for the wan - der - er, Who has

help to res - cue the lost in sin? Will you gird on the ar -
 felt the glad - ness of sins for - giv'n; Will you do what you can
 left the way that the Mas - ter trod? Will you scat - ter the rays

mor and go with pray'r That you may some soul from de - struc - tion win?
 oth - er souls to win, Point - ing them to joys that a - wait in heav'n?
 of the light di - vine, That may lead the prod - i - gal back to God?

CHORUS. *Bass solo.*

Yes, I'll glad - ly, glad - ly work for Je - sus, For He gave His
 Yes, I'll glad - ly work for Je - sus, Who gave His

life, His life up - on the tree; I will nev - er
 life up - on the tree;..... I will nev - er grow a -

Will You Do What You Can?

I will nev-er wea - ry Till His smiling face His smil-ing face I see.
wea - - - ry Un - til His smil-ing face I see.

99 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith.

Anonymous.

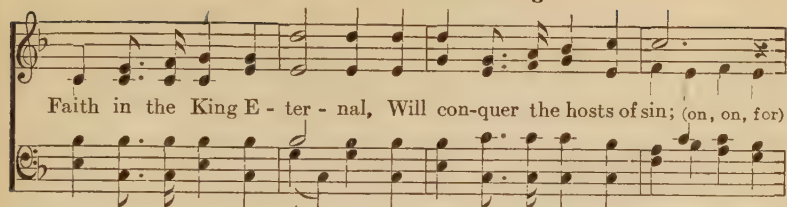
M. 126 =

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' fiery tri-als thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all suf-fi-cient, shall
4. "The soul that on Je sus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not de -

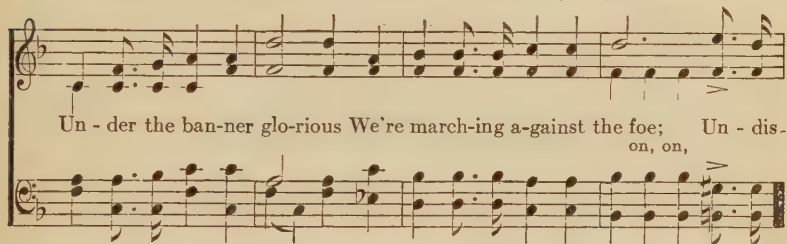
ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said, —To you, who for still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my be thy sup-ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I on-ly de - sign Thy dross to con-sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no

ref - uge to Je-sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand. sume, and thy gold to re-fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re - fine. nev - er, no nev - er for - sake! I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake!"

Enlisted for the King



Faith in the King E - ter - nal, Will con-quer the hosts of sin; (on, on, for)



Un - der the ban-ner glo-rious We're march-ing a-against the foe; Un - dis-
on, on,



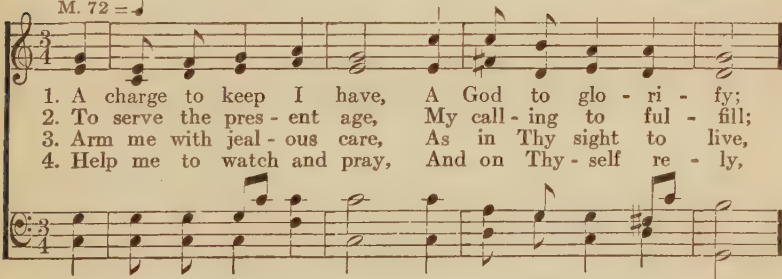
mayed, un-a-fraid, Faith in God displayed, We in - to the bat - tle go,

101 A Charge to Keep.

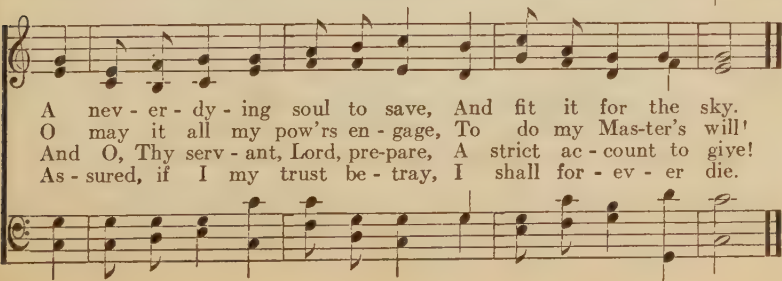
Charles Wesley.

Lowell Mason.

M. 72 = 



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,



A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!
And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to giye!
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

Charlotte G. Homer.

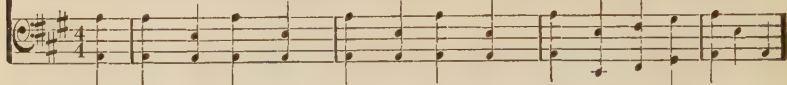
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Alice Larry Woodcock.

M. 116 =



1. A song we sing of a might-y King, Worthy He a crown to wear!
2. It was thro' Him, in the a - ges dim, That cre-a-tion had its birth;
3. All pow'r is Thine, mighty King di - vine, Great E-ter-nal, heav'nly One;



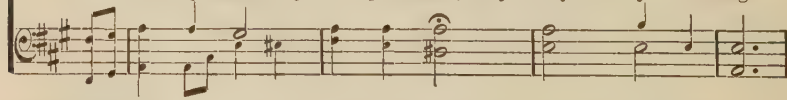
He su-preme shall be thro' e - ter - ni - ty, And al - le-giance we de - clare.
Ev-'ry-thing that is He cre - a - ted His, And He formed the roll-ing earth.
Thou dost hate all sin, and our souls to win Thou didst give Thine on-ly Son.



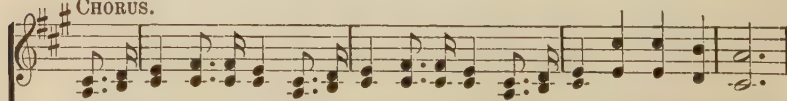
His name we own, and He a - lone All peo - ple shall a - dore;
He spake, and lo! all earth a - glow With light from moon or sun,
We hon - or Thee, we wor-ship Thee, Our ev - er - last - ing King;



His word is sure, and shall en - dure Thro' time for - ev - er - more.
While sea and land di - vid - ed stand; Be - hold what He hath done!
We laud Thy name, Thy love pro-claim, Thy maj-es - ty we sing.



CHORUS.



Join the song, ev'ry voice, And let nature rejoice, Let the hills and mountains sing!



Mighty King.

He is a - ble and just, He is worthy of trust, And He lives and reigns our King!

103

A Living Flame.

Fanny J. Crosby.

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Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 76 —

1. O for the might-y ris - ing wind That filled the sa - cred place, (sacred place,)
2. From ev'ry vain and i - dle boast, O Spir - it, make us free! (make us free!)

Where thousands in a sin - gle day Were brought from sin to grace.
Now lift our thoughts to bright-er things And fill our souls with Thee.

We long to rise on wings of faith, Be-yond this fi - nite world of care,
Come, Ho - ly Ghost, with quick'ning pow'r, In Christ, our lov - ing Sav - ior's name;

And catch the light with-in the veil That shines e - ter - nal there. (e - ter - nal there.)
Let per - fect love and fer - vent zeal Burst forth a liv - ing flame. (a liv - ing flame.)

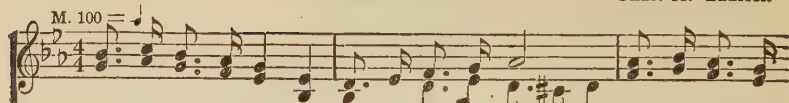
The Song of Triumph.

Ina Duley Ogdon.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 =



1. When we meet to-gether on the oth-er shore, When the jour-ney's
2. Of His mer-cy shall our grate-ful an-them roll, On re-un-ion
3. When at last we know Him and His name shall own, When His king-dom




cares and its dan-gers shall be o'er;
day in the home-land of the soul;
com-eth and He is on His throne,

When our eyes be-hold our
Heav-en's might-y arch-es with
When the liv-ing treas-ures

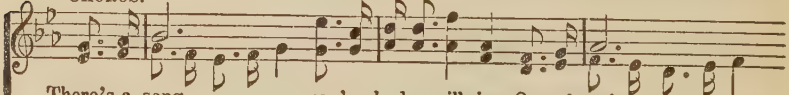



Sav-ior, Lord and King—
mel-o-dy shall ring—
for His crown we bring—

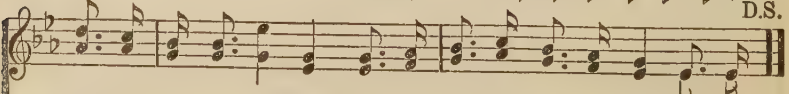
What a song of tri-umph we shall sing!
What a song of tri-umph we shall sing!
What a song of tri-umph we shall sing!



D.S.—Life's e - ter-nal spring, What a song of tri-umph we shall sing!
CHORUS.



There's a song ev-'ry-bod-y will sing, One of praise
A hap-py song, glo-ry, laud and praise,

un-to Je-sus the King! With the ransomed host of Zi-on at

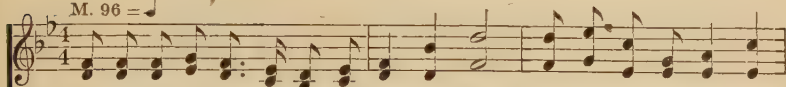


Bertha Clemans.

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H. A. Henry.

M. 96 =



1. I would be a mes-sen-ger of Christ, my King, Pre-cious words of prom - ise
2. I would be a mes-sen-ger of Je - sus' choice, Ring - ing out His prom - ise
3. We should all be messengers and not re - fuse Those who nev - er yet have



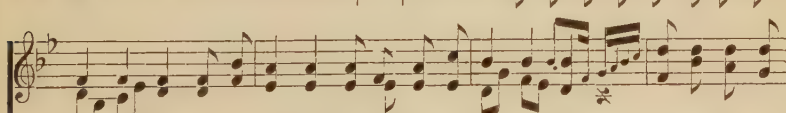
I would ev - er bring; To the sad and lone - ly ones who nev - er heard,
 with a vi - brant voice; Sing - ing of His love and care, that all may hear,
 heard the joy - ful news; We must tell of Je - sus' love to souls in need,



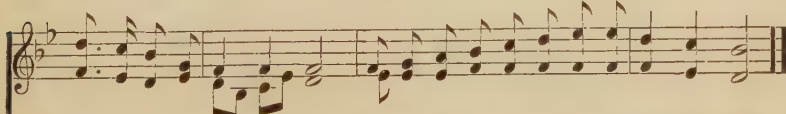
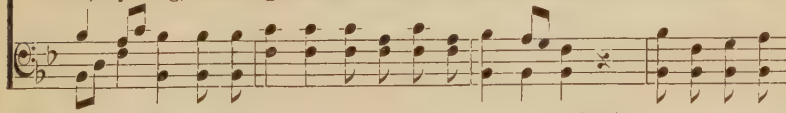
CHORUS.



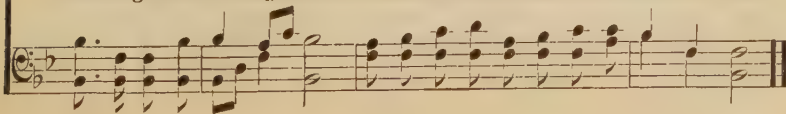
I would glad - ly car - ry His own pre-cious word.
 Anthems sweet of Jesus Christ, my friend so dear. } On - ly just a mes-sen-ger of
 Scat-ter in the hearts of men the gos - pel seed. }



Christ, my King, Marching onward willingly, I glad - ly sing; On - ly just a



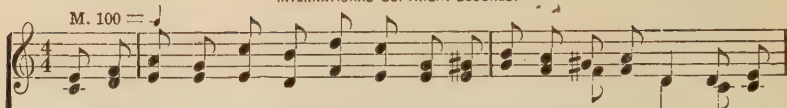
mes-sen-ger with ti-dings sweet, Pressing forward steadily and swift of feet.



R. H. McDaniel.

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Jerome Smita.

M. 100 = 

The Call To Harvest.

yield! Has-ten then to help the reapers, Gather in the gold-en
The Mas-ter calls!

grain; What you give or do for Je-sus Will not, can-not be in vain.

107

I Gave My Life for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal.

P. P. Bliss.

Met. 63 = ♩.

1. I gave my life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light,— My glo-ry-cir-cled throne,
3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a-bove,

That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
I left for earth-ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit-t'rest ag-o-ny, To res-cue thee from hell;
Sal-va-tion full and free, My par-don and My love;

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

108 When Morning Gilds the Skies.

Edward Caswall.

Joseph Barnby.

M. 100 =



- | | |
|-------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, | My heart a - wak - ing cries |
| 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, | My si - lent spir - it sighs |
| 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? | A so - lace here I find, |
| 4. In heav-en's e - ter - nal bliss | The love-liest strain is this, |
| 5. Be this, while life is mine, | My can - ti - cle di - vine, |



May Je - sus Christ be praised;	A - like at work and prayer
May Je - sus Christ be praised;	When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,
May Je - sus Christ be praised;	Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
May Je - sus Christ be praised;	The powers of dark - ness fear,
May Je - sus Christ be praised;	Be this th'e - ter - nal song,



To Je - sus I re - pair;	May Je - sus Christ be praised.
With this I shield my breast,	May Je - sus Christ be praised.
My com - fort still is this,	May Je - sus Christ be praised.
When this sweet chant they hear,	May Je - sus Christ be praised.
Thro' all the a - ges on,	May Je - sus Christ be praised.



109

Sweet Will of God.

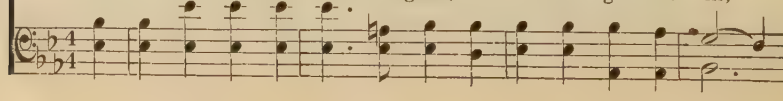
F. W. Faber.

Joseph Barnby.

M. 100 =



1. I wor - ship Thee, sweet will of God And all Thy ways a - dore.
2. I love to kiss each print where Thou Hast set Thine un - seen feet.
3. I have no cares, O bless - ed will! For all my cares are Thine.
4. He al - ways wins who sides with God, To him no chance is lost.
5. Ill, that He bless - es, is our good, And un - blest good is ill;



Sweet Will of God.

And ev - 'ry day I live I seem To love Thee more and more.
 I can - not fear Thee, bless - ed Will, Thine em-pire is so sweet.
 I live in tri-umph, Lord, for Thou Hast made Thy tri - umph mine.
 God's will is sweet - est to Him when It tri - umphs at His cost.
 And all is right that seems most wrong, If it be His sweet will.

110

In the Hour of Trial.

James Montgomery.

Spencer Lane.

M. 116 =

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead with me; Lest by base de-
 2. With for-bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor - did
 3. Should Thy mercy send me Sor-row, toil, and woe; Or should pain at-
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re-

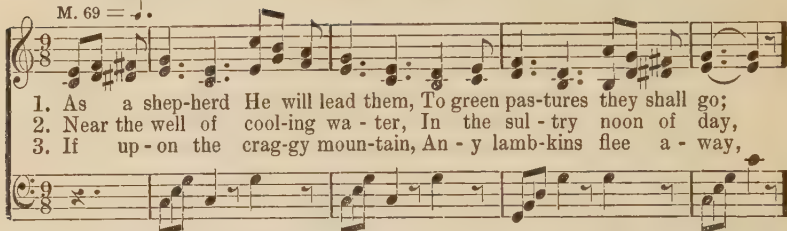
ni - al I de - part from Thee. When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a
 treas - ures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth-
 tend me On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy-
 turn - eth To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that

look re - call, ... Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
 sem - a - ne, Or, in dark - er semblance, Cross-crowned Calvary.
 hand to see; ... Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
 mor - tal strife, ... Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.

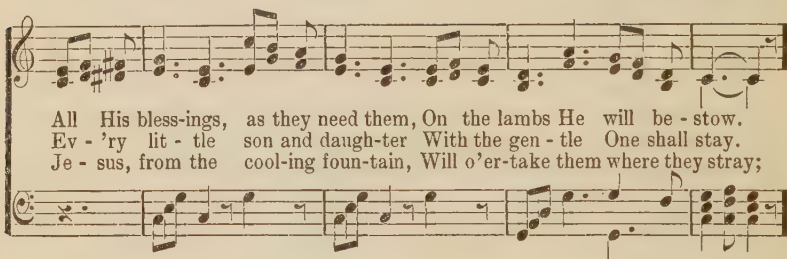
Robert Morris, LL.D.

TWO PARTS.

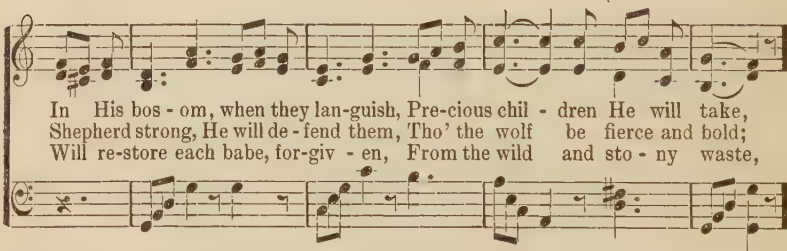
M. 69 = ♩.



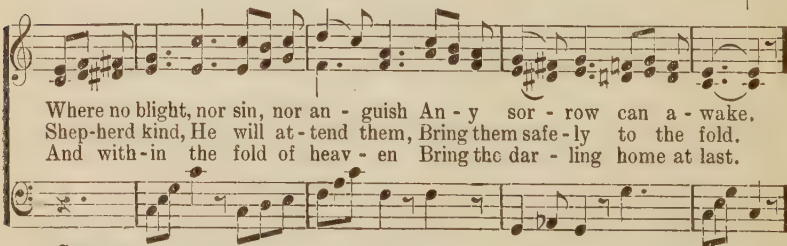
1. As a shep-herd He will lead them, To green pas-tures they shall go;
2. Near the well of cool-ing wa-ter, In the sul-try noon of day,
3. If up-on the crag-gy moun-tain, An-y lamb-kins flee a-way,



All His bless-ings, as they need them, On the lambs He will be-stow.
Ev-'ry lit-tle son and daugh-ter With the gen-tle One shall stay.
Je-sus, from the cool-ing foun-tain, Will o'er-take them where they stray;

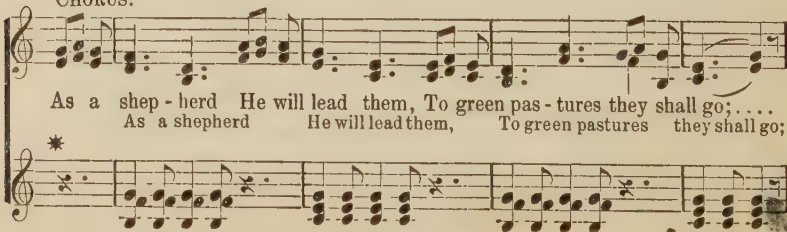


In His bos-om, when they lan-guish, Pre-cious chil-dren He will take,
Shepherd strong, He will de-fend them, Tho' the wolf be fierce and bold;
Will re-store each babe, for-giv-en, From the wild and sto-ny waste,



Where no blight, nor sin, nor an-guish An-y sor-row can a-wake.
Shep-herd kind, He will at-tend them, Bring them safe-ly to the fold.
And with-in the fold of heav-en Bring the dar-ling home at last.

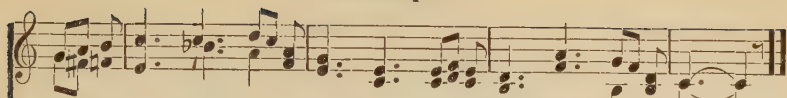
CHORUS.



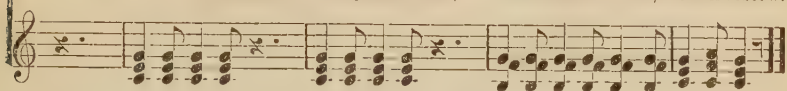
As a shep-herd He will lead them, To green pas-tures they shall go;....
As a shepherd He will lead them, To green pastures they shall go;
*

*Only female voices should sing this accompaniment.

As a Shepherd.



All His bless - ings, as they need them, On the lambs He will be - stow.
All His blessings, as they need them, On the lambs He will, He will bestow.



112

We Praise Thee.

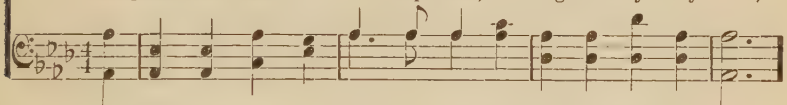
Fanny J. Crosby.

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B. D. Ackley.



1. We praise Thee in Thy ho - li - ness, O God ex - alt - ed high;
2. We praise Thee in Thy might - y works, Of ev - 'ry age and clime,
3. But O, we praise Thee most of all For Thy rich grace so free,
4. We praise, we bless, we wor - ship Thee, We mag - ni - fy Thy name,



Thy glo - ry beams in ev - 'ry star That gems the ra - diant sky.
We feel the great-ness of Thy pow'r, And own Thy truth sub - lime.
For faith thro' which Thou giv - est us, O'er death the vic - to - ry.
Till praise meets praise, and host on host Thy maj - es - ty pro - claim.



CHORUS.



We praise Thee in Thy ho - li - ness, And like Thy saints a - bove,



We bow with rev-'rence at Thy throne, And sing Thy won-drous love.



Charlotte G. Homer.

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M. 112 =



1. A call rings out to all, Who will go? Who will go?

2. It pleads for no - ble deeds!

3. Be-hold the scat-tered fold!

To - day, to - day?



It comes from o - ver man - y seas And whis-pers from the trees.....
 Oh, send the ev - er - last - ing light To drive a - way our night.....
 Then has - ten to the fields of sin And bring the wan-d'ers in!



CHORUS.



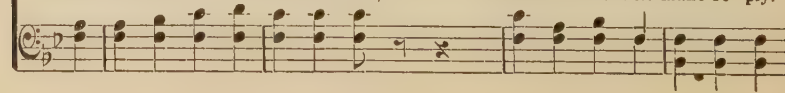
Go ye in - to all the world, Preach the gos-pel to man-kind;
 In - to all the world Preach to all man-kind;



Car - ry life and light and hope To the lame, the halt and blind;
 Life and light and hope To the lame, the halt, the poor and blind;



The trump-et call rings clear, . . . Yet few there be who make re - ply!
 loud and clear, Few there be who make re - ply!



The Call.

A - wake, a - rise and dare To an - swer, "Mas - ter, here am I!"
A - wake, a - rise and dare

114

Flow On.

Sunday School Choir.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 80 = ♩

1. There is a stream whose gen - tle flow Sup - plies the cit - y
2. That sa - cred stream, Thy ho - ly Word, Sup - ports our faith, our
3. Loud may the troub - led o - cean roar; In sa - cred peace our

of our God: Life, love and joy, still glid - ing through, And
fears con - trols; Sweet peace Thy prom - is - es af - ford, And
souls a - bide; While ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry shore Trem -

pp cres. accel. Bass well marked.

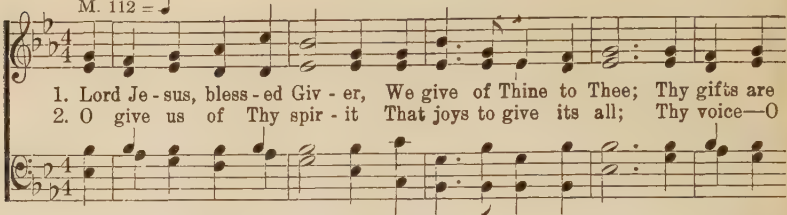
wa - t'ring our di - vine a - bode.
give new strength to faint - ing souls. Flow on si - lent riv - er, flow
bles and dreads the swell - ing tide.

on, flow for - ev - er! Thy wa - ters shall fail us nev - er, Flow, flow, flow!

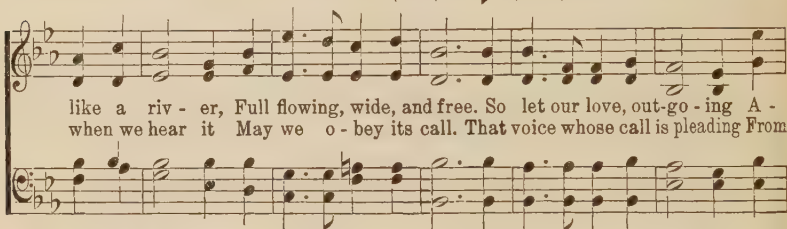
Amos R. Wells.

J. B. Dykes.

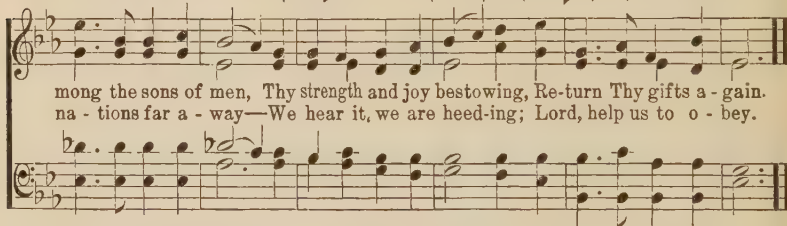
M. 112 = ♩



1. Lord Je-sus, bless-ed Giv-er, We give of Thine to Thee; Thy gifts are
2. O give us of Thy spir-it That joys to give its all; Thy voice—O



like a riv-er, Full flowing, wide, and free. So let our love, out-go-ing A-
when we hear it May we o-bey its call. That voice whose call is pleading From



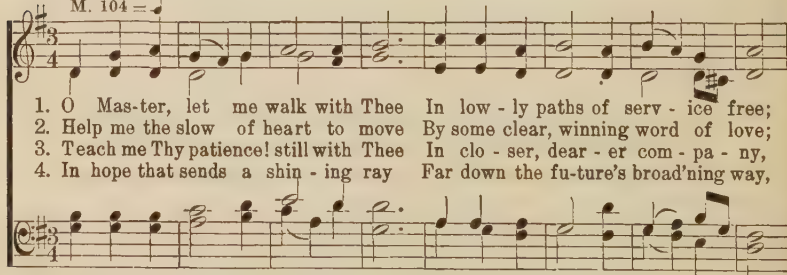
mong the sons of men, Thy strength and joy bestowing, Re-turn Thy gifts a-gain.
na-tions far a-way—We hear it, we are heed-ing; Lord, help us to o-bey.

116 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

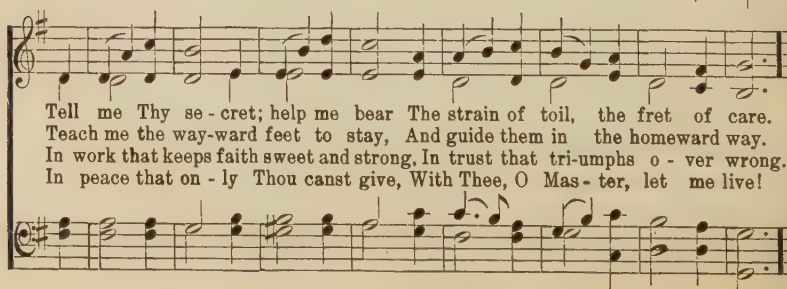
Washington Gladden.

J. B. Dykes.

M. 104 = ♩



1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience! still with Thee In clo-ser, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad'ning way,



Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong.
In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live!

L. Shorey.

Haydn.

M. 88 = ♩

1. I have a friend so pre - cious, So ver - y dear to me;
 2. Some-times I'm faint and wea - ry, He knows that I am weak,
 3. He knows how I am long - ing Some wea - ry soul to win,
 4. And when the jour-ney's end - ed In rest and peace at last,

He loves me with such ten - der love, He loves so faith - ful - ly:
 And as He bids me lean on Him, His help I glad - ly seek.
 And so He bids me go and speak The lov - ing word for Him:
 When ev - 'ry thought of dan - ger And wea - ri - ness is past,

I could not live a - part from Him, I love to feel Him nigh,
 He leads me in the path of light, Be - neath a sun - ny sky,
 He bids me tell His won - drous love, And why He came to die,
 In the king - dom of the fu - ture, in The glo - ry by - and - by,

And so we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
 And so we walk to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
 And so we work to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
 We'll live and reign to - geth - er, My Lord and I.

Lizzie DeArmond.

S. W. Beazley.

M. 126 =

1. With the Lord on our side, And His strong arm to guide,
2. By His hand we are led; In His steps we will tread,
3. With the Lord on our side, In His love we a - bide;

We will fail Him nev - er, Serve Him ev - er Brave and true. He is
On His grace re - ly - ing, Liv - ing, dy - ing, Christ our shield. Close the
Nev - er back-ward glancing, Still ad - vanc - ing, Face the foe! With a

near to com-mand; For His cause we will stand, With our
ranks haste a - way, With a song fill the day, To the
firm, stead - y face, Ev - 'ry one in his place, Lift the

CHORUS.

col - ors streaming, Bright sword gleaming, Dare and do.
con - flict pressing, Such a bless - ing, Nev - er yield. The bless - ed
cross most glorious, Strong, vic - to - rious On - ward go.

Lord is on our side, His strength un-fail - ing, All pre - vail - ing,

Victory.

2

We shall see! might and pow'r will bring each hour The vic - to - ry.

Musical score for 'Victory.' in G major, 2/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked '2'.

119.

Ever True and Faithful.

M. H. M.

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Mary Hubbert Munford.

M. 116 =

1. Ev - er true and ev - er faith-ful, In His serv-ice I would be;
2. Lo! the call to arms has sound-ed, And the bat-tle-cry is heard;
3. May I nev - er furl the stand-ard Of the mighty King of kings
4. I will strug-gle brave-ly on - ward, Till the days of strife are o'er;

Musical score for 'Ever True and Faithful.' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo is marked 'M. 116 = '. There are triplets in the melody.

Loy-al heart-ed, brave and val - iant, That He may de - pend on me.
Lo! the hosts of sin are sha - ken By the strength of God's own word.
Till the war - fare shall be end - ed, And the shout of tri - umph rings.
Till I join the host vic - to - rious, On the bless-ed Home-land shore.

Musical score for 'Ever True and Faithful.' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

CHORUS.

Ev - er true and ev - er faith-ful, This my heart's de - sire to - day;

Musical score for 'Ever True and Faithful.' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

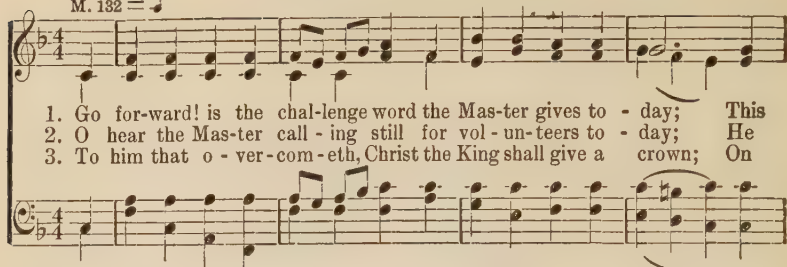
Ev - er true and ev - er faith-ful, Ev - er read - y to o - bey.

Musical score for 'Ever True and Faithful.' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

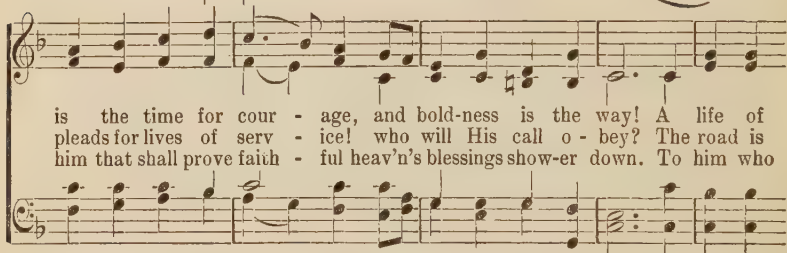
Pearl Williams.

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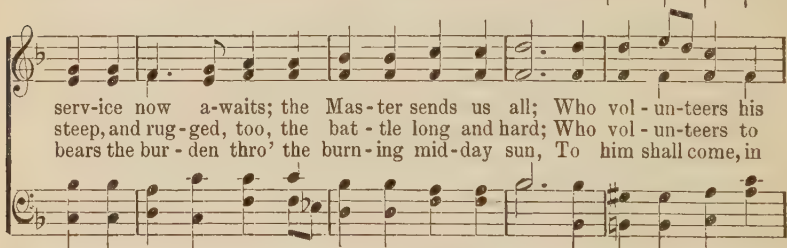
W. A. Post.

M. 132 = 


1. Go for-ward! is the chal-enge word the Mas-ter gives to - day; This
2. O hear the Mas-ter call - ing still for vol - un-teers to - day; He
3. To him that o - ver-corn-eth, Christ the King shall give a crown; On

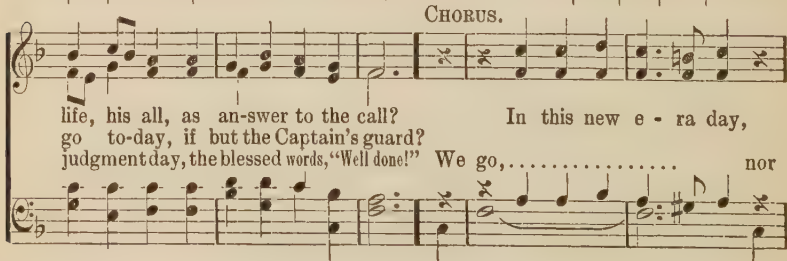


is the time for cour - age, and bold-ness is the way! A life of
pleads for lives of serv - ice! who will His call o - bey? The road is
him that shall prove faith - ful heav'n's blessings show-er down. To him who

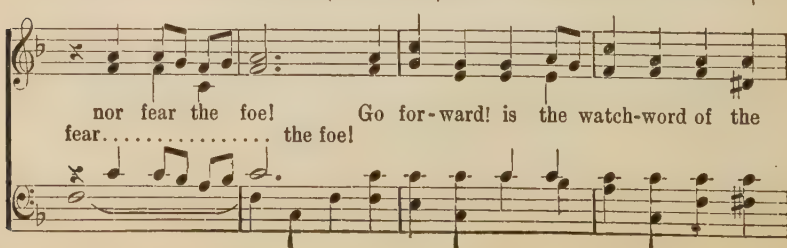


serv-ice now a-waits; the Mas-ter sends us all; Who vol - un-teers his
steep, and rug-ged, too, the bat-tle long and hard; Who vol - un-teers to
bears the bur - den thro' the burn-ing mid-day sun, To him shall come, in

CHORUS.

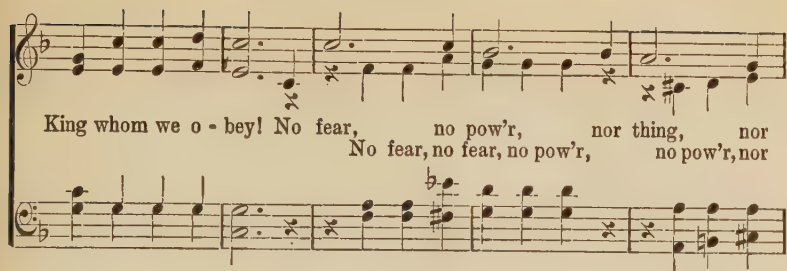


life, his all, as an-swer to the call? In this new e - ra day,
go to-day, if but the Captain's guard?
judgment day, the blessed words, "Well done!" We go, nor

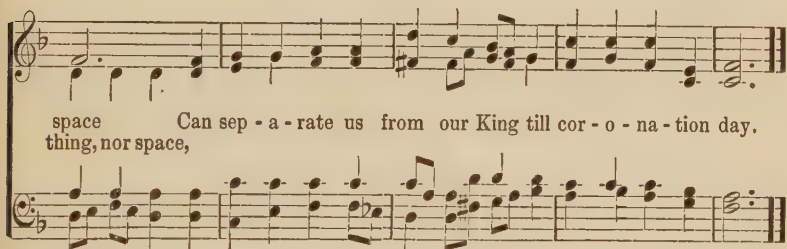


nor fear the foe! Go for-ward! is the watch-word of the
fear..... the foe!

The Christian Challenge.



King whom we o - bey! No fear, no pow'r, nor thing, nor
No fear, no fear, no pow'r, no pow'r, nor



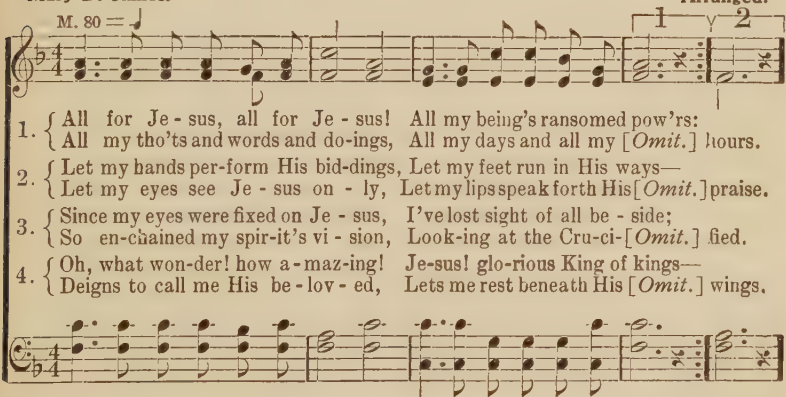
space Can sep - a - rate us from our King till cor - o - na - tion day.
thing, nor space,

121


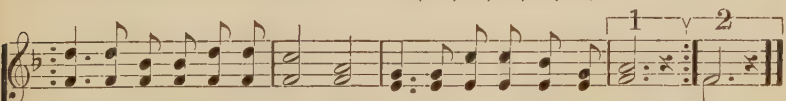
All For Jesus.

Mary D. James.

Arranged.

M. 80 = 

1. { All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus! All my being's ransomed pow'rs:
All my tho'ts and words and do-ings, All my days and all my [Omit.] hours.
2. { Let my hands per-form His bid-dings, Let my feet run in His ways—
Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His [Omit.] praise.
3. { Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
So en-chained my spir-it's vi - sion, Look-ing at the Cru-ci- [Omit.] fied.
4. { Oh, what won-der! how a-maz-ing! Je-sus! glo-rious King of kings—
Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Lets me rest beneath His [Omit.] wings.

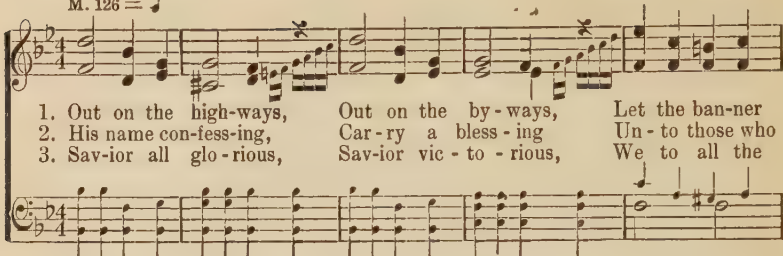
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Looking at the Cru-ci- fied; - fied.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Resting now beneath His wings; wings.



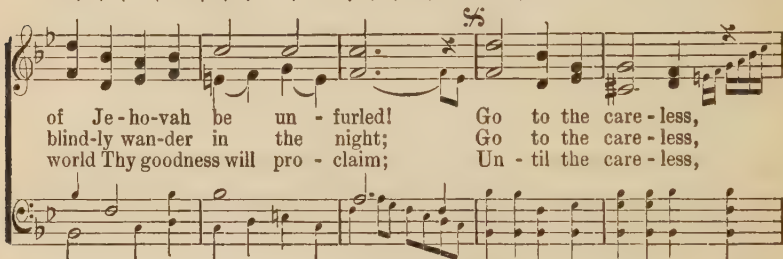
Charlotte G. Homer.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 126 = 


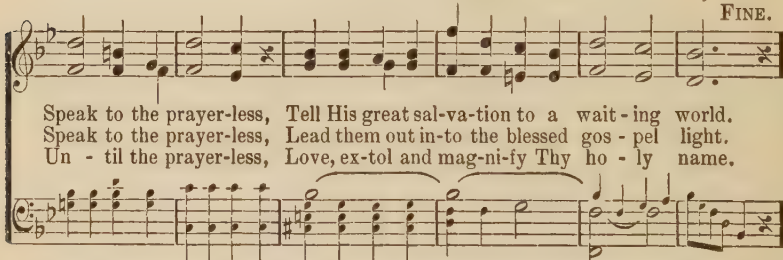
1. Out on the high-ways, Out on the by-ways, Let the ban-ner
2. His name con-fess-ing, Car-ry a bless-ing Un-to those who
3. Sav-ior all glo-rious, Sav-ior vic-to-rious, We to all the



of Je-ho-vah be un-furled! Go to the care-less,
blind-ly wan-der in the night; Go to the care-less,
world Thy goodness will pro-claim; Un-til the care-less,

D. S.—Earth shall a-dore Thee,

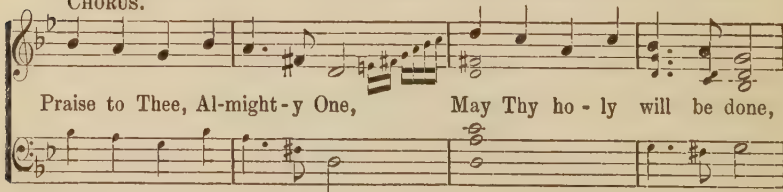
FINE.



Speak to the prayer-less, Tell His great sal-va-tion to a wait-ing world.
Speak to the prayer-less, Lead them out in-to the blessed gos-pel light.
Un-til the prayer-less, Love, ex-tol and mag-ni-fy Thy ho-ly name.

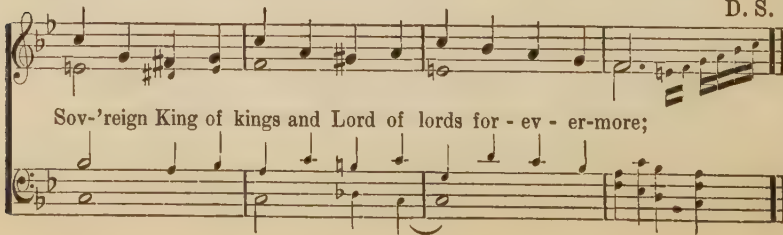
Bow down be-fore Thee, And Thy kingdom shall extend from shore to shore.

CHORUS.



Praise to Thee, Al-might-y One, May Thy ho-ly will be done,

D. S.



Sov-'reign King of kings and Lord of lords for-ev-er-more;

M. 112 = 

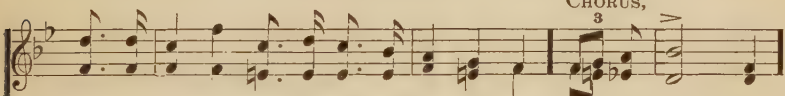
1. Let the joy bells ring, Let the glad hosts sing, Let the heav'n-ly choirs join
2. From the loft-y steepes, From the might-y deeps, All the na-ture voi-ces
3. Sa-tan's cohorts quake, Hell's foundations shake As the might-y cho-rus



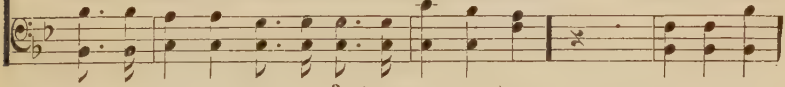
in the glad re-frain; Let the cho-rus grand Ring thro' ev-'ry land—
joins the grand ac-claim; Mel-o-dies most sweet, Har-mon-ies com-plete,
peals thro'-out the sky; E-vil soon shall fall, Christ shall reign o'er all,



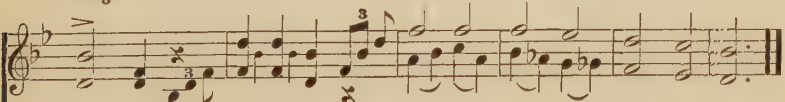
CHORUS,



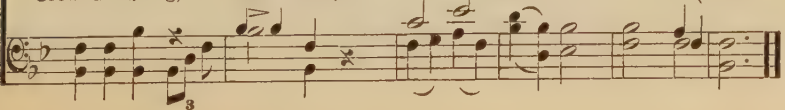
That the King Im-man-u-el has come to reign.
Swell in hon-or of our King Im-man-uel's name. } We will crown Him,
King Im-man-u-el and Lord of lords Most High. } Crown Him King,



We will crown Him, Crown Him King and Lord of all; We will
King and Lord, our Lord of all;



crown Him, crown Him King, We will crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
Crown Him King, we will crown Him,



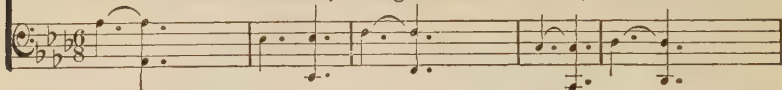
H. R. P.

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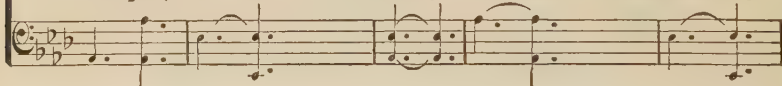
Dr. H. R. Palmer.

M. 66 

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e - vil com-pan-ion, Bad lan-guage dis - dain; God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv - eth a crown; Thro' faith we will



help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought - ful and ear - nest,
con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - ior,



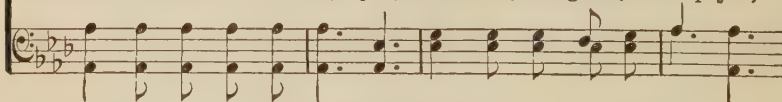
Dark passions sub - due; Look ev - er to Je - sus He'll car - ry you through.
Kind - heart - ed and true; Look ev - er to Je - sus He'll car - ry you through.
Our strength will re - new; Look ev - er to Je - sus He'll car - ry you through.



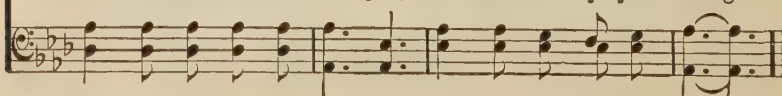
CHORUS.



Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;



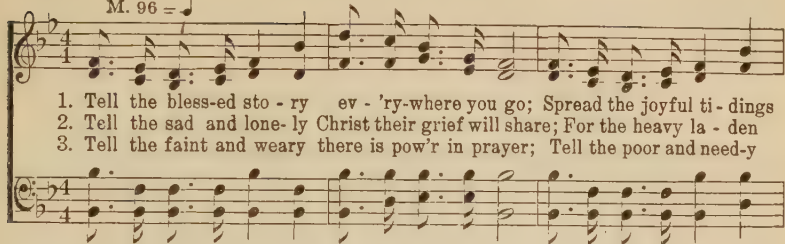
He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.



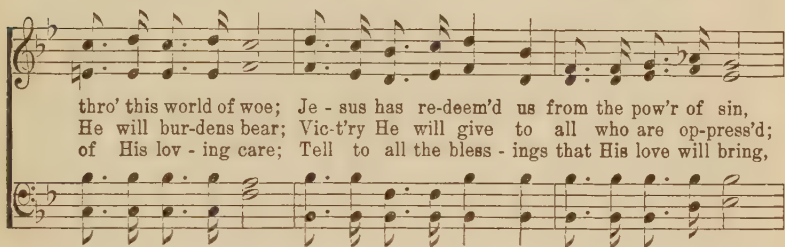
Lizzie A. Coryell.

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Chas. H. Gabriel

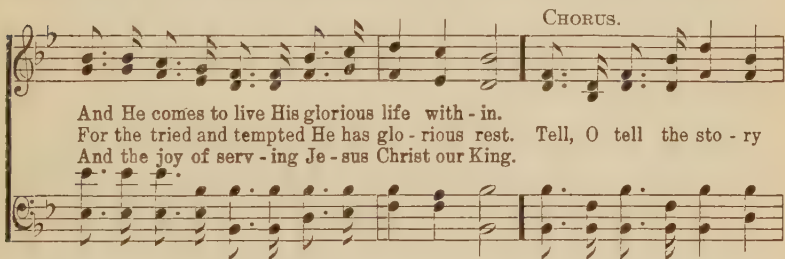
M. 96 = 


1. Tell the bless-ed sto - ry ev - 'ry-where you go; Spread the joyful ti - dings
 2. Tell the sad and lone-ly Christ their grief will share; For the heavy la - den
 3. Tell the faint and weary there is pow'r in prayer; Tell the poor and need-y

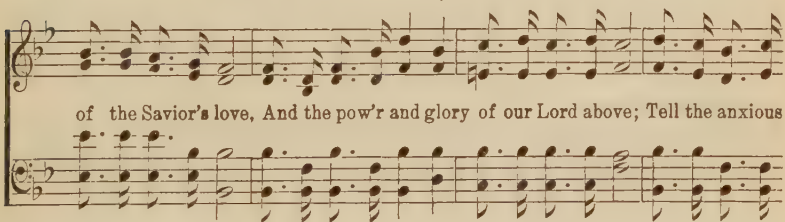


thro' this world of woe; Je - sus has re-deem'd us from the pow'r of sin,
 He will bur-dens bear; Vic-t'ry He will give to all who are op-press'd;
 of His lov - ing care; Tell to all the bless - ings that His love will bring,

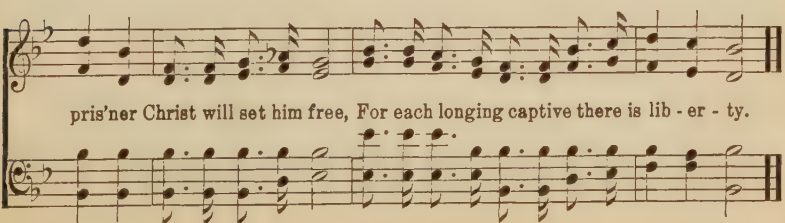
CHORUS.



And He comes to live His glorious life with - in.
 For the tried and tempted He has glo - rious rest. Tell, O tell the sto - ry
 And the joy of serv - ing Je - sus Christ our King.



of the Savior's love, And the pow'r and glory of our Lord above; Tell the anxious





pris'ner Christ will set him free, For each longing captive there is lib - er - ty.


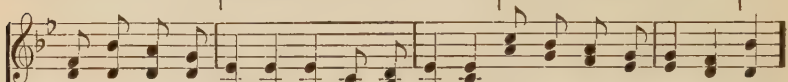
James Rowe.

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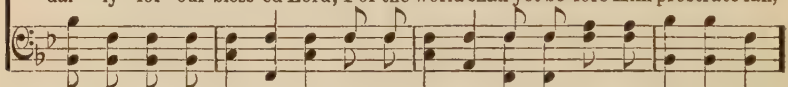
Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 108 = 


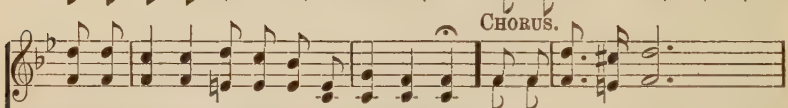
1. There's a slo - gan ring - ing o - ver sea and land, 'Tis a shout of
 2. It is cheer - ing thou - sands in the right - eous fight, For it takes the
 3. Let us catch the mu - sic of this hap - py word, And re - peat it

glad - ness from the ar - my grand; For the hordes of sin are be - ing backward hurled
 shad - ows from the drear - y night; And it shows the breaking of the glo - ry day,
 dai - ly for our bless - ed Lord; For the world shall yet be - fore Him prostrate fall,



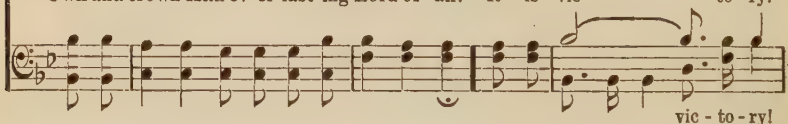
CHORUS.




By the King of Glo - ry, who shall win the world. It is "vic - to - ry!

When all doubt and error shall be swept a - way.

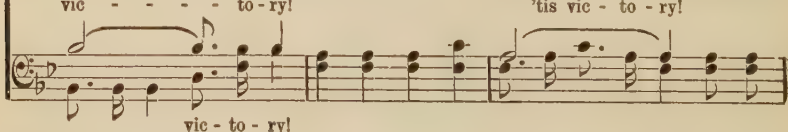
Own and crown Him ev - er - last - ing Lord of all! It is vic - - - - to - ry!



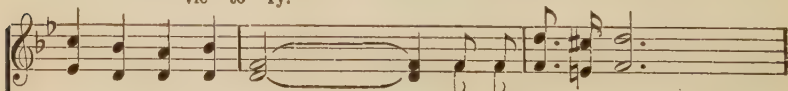
vic - to - ry!



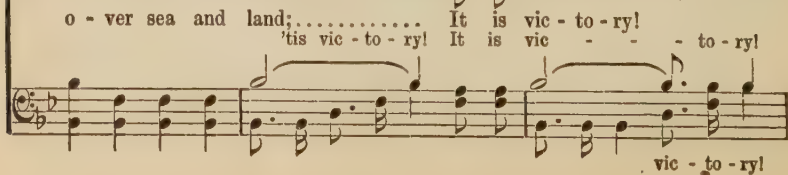
vic - to - ry!" Heard on ev - 'ry hand, Ring - ing
 vic - - - - to - ry! 'tis vic - to - ry!



vic - to - ry!

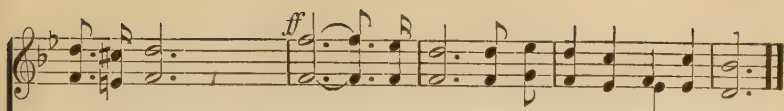


o - ver sea and land; It is vic - to - ry!
 'tis vic - to - ry! It is vic - - - - to - ry!

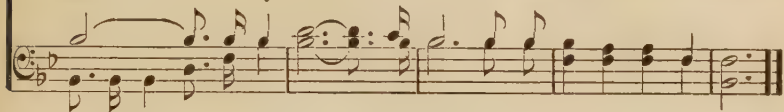


vic - to - ry!

Victory!



vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! Swell-ing from the ar - my grand.
vic - - - to - ry!



vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry!

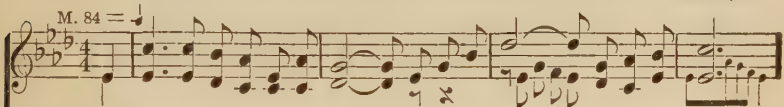
127

God In Us.

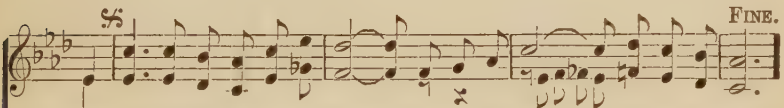
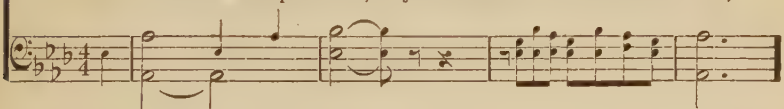
Frederick W. Steele.

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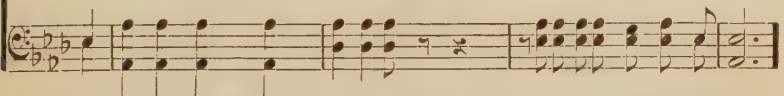
Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



1. My Lord and Savior, can it be That Thou wilt make Thy home with me!
2. Tho' all un-wor-thy of my Guest, Tho' sin and er - ror stand confessed,
3. And if in truth Thou'lt sup with me, My in-most heart... must cleans-ed be;



And en - ter my sin-burdened heart, And nev-er from.... my soul de-part?
I must be-lieve Thy spoken word—"I will a - bide,"... mine ears have heard.
O make it pure,—cast out all sin That Christ in-deed... may en - ter in.



D.S.—Thou my heart Thy dwelling place, Up-hold and keep... me by Thy grace.

CHORUS.

D. S.



O Thou who art the sinner's Friend, Bow down Thine ear, my prayer at-tend; Make
at-tend;



The Valley of Peace.

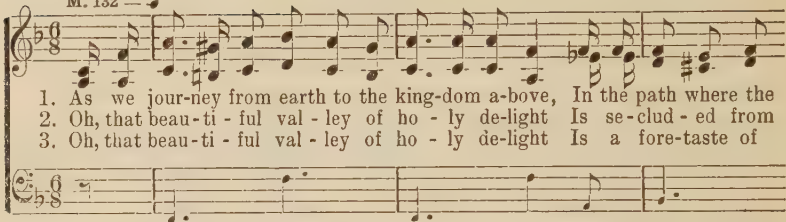
Two-Part with Quartette Chorvs.

Fanny J. Crosby.

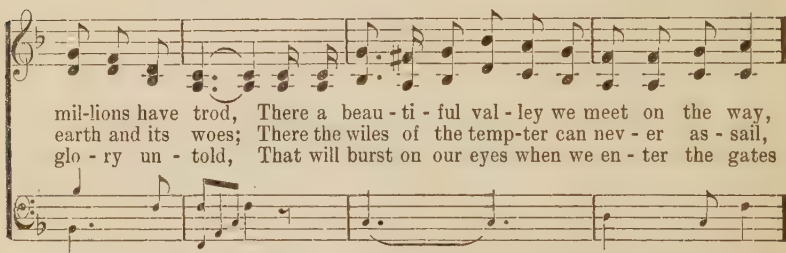
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Alice Larry Woodcock.

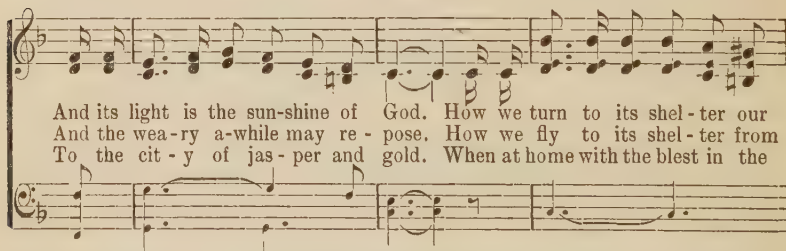
M. 132 =



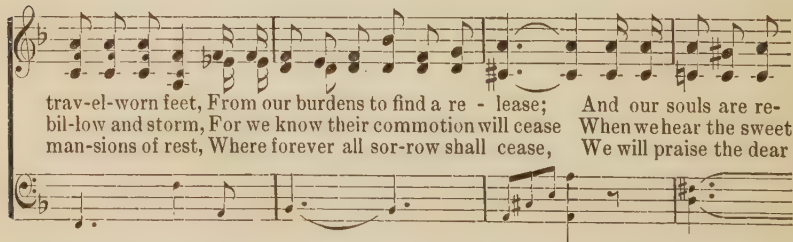
1. As we jour-ney from earth to the king-dom a-bove, In the path where the
2. Oh, that beau-ti-ful val-ley of ho-ly de-light Is se-clud-ed from
3. Oh, that beau-ti-ful val-ley of ho-ly de-light Is a fore-taste of



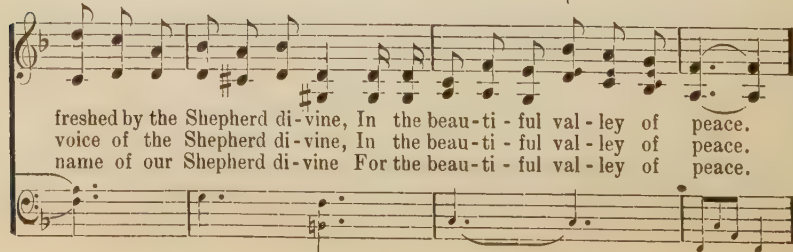
mil-lions have trod, There a beau-ti-ful val-ley we meet on the way,
earth and its woes; There the wiles of the temp-ter can nev-er as-sail,
glo-ry un-told, That will burst on our eyes when we en-ter the gates



And its light is the sun-shine of God. How we turn to its shel-ter our
And the wea-ry a-while may re- pose. How we fly to its shel-ter from
To the cit-y of jas-per and gold. When at home with the blest in the



trav-el-worn feet, From our burdens to find a re-lease; And our souls are re-bil-low and storm, For we know their commotion will cease When we hear the sweet man-sions of rest, Where forever all sor-row shall cease, We will praise the dear



freshed by the Shepherd di-vine, In the beau-ti-ful val-ley of peace.
voice of the Shepherd di-vine, In the beau-ti-ful val-ley of peace.
name of our Shepherd di-vine For the beau-ti-ful val-ley of peace.

The Valley of Peace.

CHORUS. *Faster.*



O the beau-ti-ful val-ley of peace, Beau-ti-ful val-ley of peace; No
Love-ly val - - - ley of peace;
tem-pests a-rise to dark-en the skies, Beau-ti-ful val-ley of peace.

129

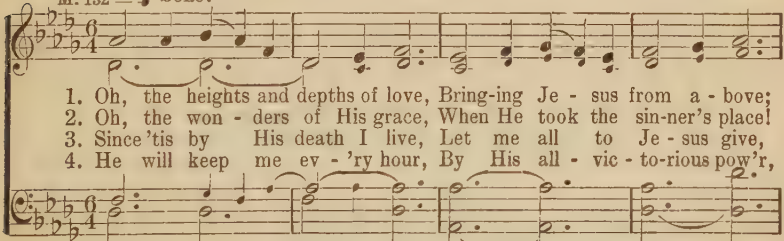
Crucified for Me.

E. E. Hewitt.

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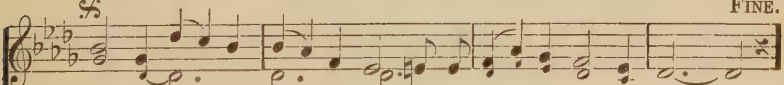
B. D. Ackley.

M. 132 = SOLO.



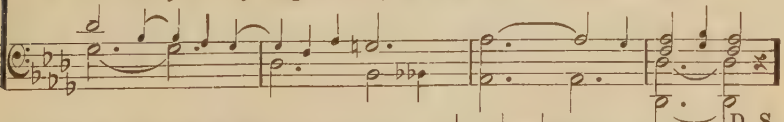
1. Oh, the heights and depths of love, Bring-ing Je - sus from a - bove;
2. Oh, the won - ders of His grace, When He took the sin-ner's place!
3. Since 'tis by His death I live, Let me all to Je - sus give,
4. He will keep me ev - 'ry hour, By His all - vic - to-rious pow'r,

FINE.



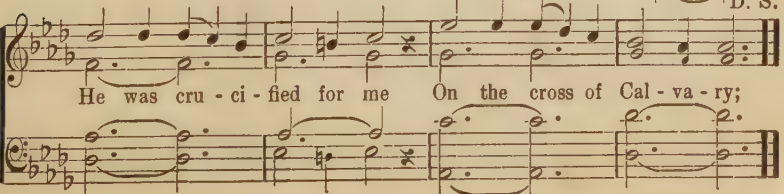
Love a - maz-ing! can it be He was cru - ci - fied for me? ...
Grace, e - ter - nal, full and free; He was cru - ci - fied for me. ...
His for - ev - er - more to be; He was cru - ci - fied for me. ...
Till His beau - ty I shall see; He was cru - ci - fied for me. ...

D. S. - *Thro' the years my song shall be, He was cru - ci - fied for me.*



He was cru - ci - fied for me On the cross of Cal - va - ry;

D. S.



He was cru - ci - fied for me On the cross of Cal - va - ry;

Out In the Fields.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

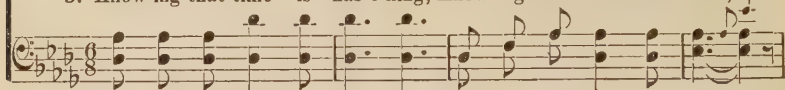
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T. B. Mosley.

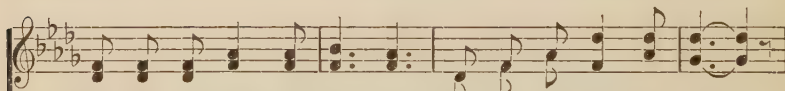
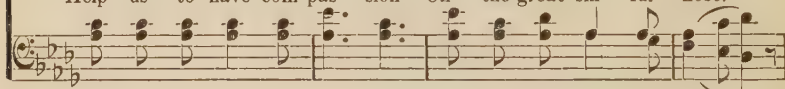
M. 63 = ♩.



1. Out in the field, dear Mas - ter, Help us to take our place;
2. Show us Thy will, dear Mas - ter, Where we each day should go;
3. Know-ing that time is has-t'ning, Know-ing that souls are lost,



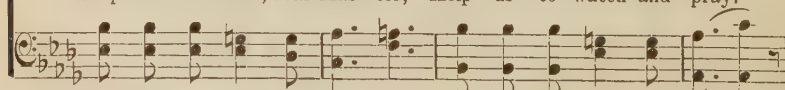
When we are toil - ing hard - est Draw we up - on Thy grace.
 Help us "be - side all wa - ters" Faith - ful - ly seed to sow.
 Help us to have com - pas - sion On the great sin - ful host.



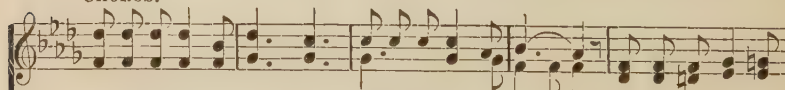
Out with the faith - ful work - ers, Sow - ing the gos - pel seed,
 Help us in ev - 'ry sea - son, And out of sea - son, too,
 Know-ing that Thine ap - pear - ing Can - not be far a - way,



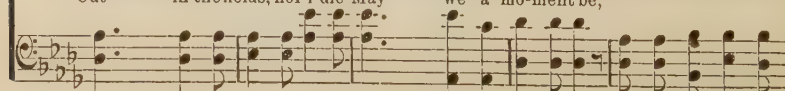
Seek - ing to save the lost ones, Try - ing God's sheep to feed.
 Do with our might each mo - ment What Thou wouldst have us do.
 Help us to work, dear Mas - ter, Help us to watch and pray.



CHORUS.



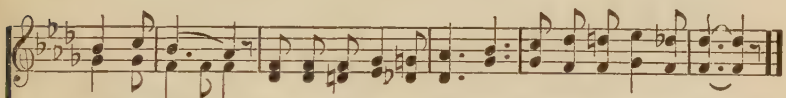
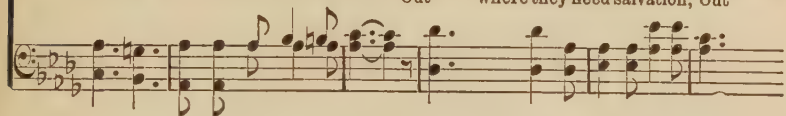
Out in the fields, nor i - dle May we a moment be; . . . Out where the Ho - ly
 Out in the fields, nor i - dle May we a mo - ment be;



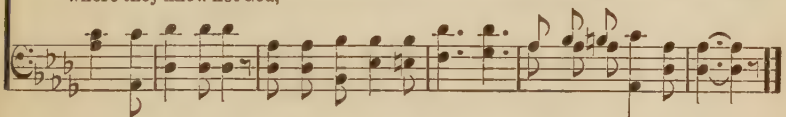
Out in the Fields.



Spir - it Moves in great pow'r each day; Out where they need sal - va - tion, Out where they
Out where they need salvation, Out



know not God, ... Help us to go, dear Mas - ter, Preaching Thy ho - ly Word.
where they know not God,



131 O God, Our Help In Ages Past.

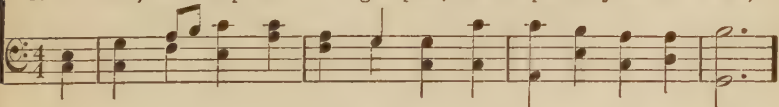
Isaac Watts.

Dr. Croft.

M. 100 =

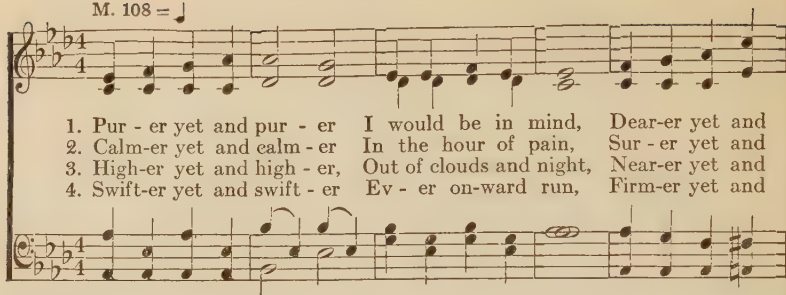


1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived its frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;

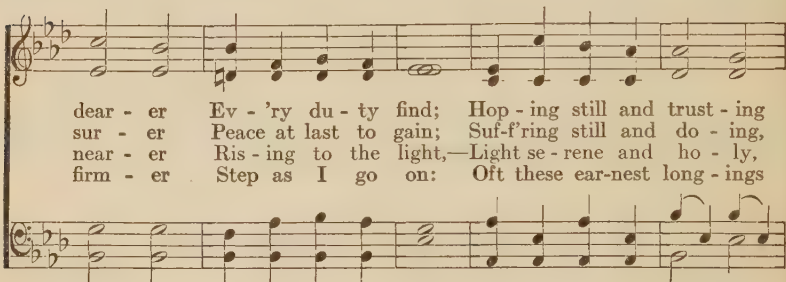


Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
They fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the ope - ning day.
Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

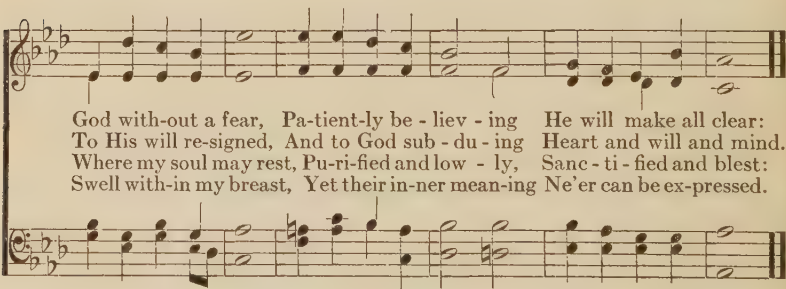


M. 108 = 


1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear-er yet and
 2. Calm-er yet and calm-er In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and
 3. High-er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night, Near-er yet and
 4. Swift-er yet and swift - er Ev - er on-ward run, Firm-er yet and



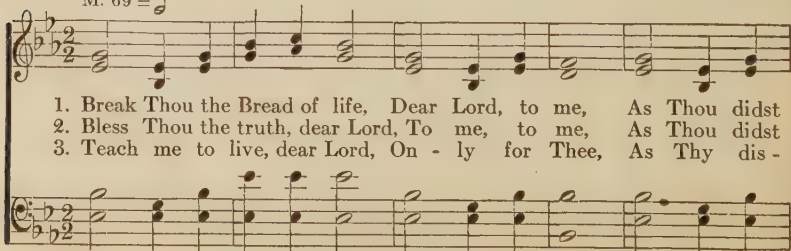
dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
 sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf-f'ring still and do - ing,
 near - er Ris - ing to the light, Light se - rene and ho - ly,
 firm - er Step as I go on: Oft these ear-nest long - ings



God with-out a fear, Pa-tient-ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear:
 To His will re-signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
 Where my soul may rest, Pu-ri-fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest:
 Swell with-in my breast, Yet their in-ner mean-ing Ne'er can be ex-pressed.

Mary Ann Lathbury.

William F. Sherwin

M. 69 = 


1. Break Thou the Bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
 3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis -

Break Thou the Bread of Life.

break the loaves, Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
 ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee; Then, all my strug-gles o'er,

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
 All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
 Then, vic-t'ry won, I shall be-hold Thee, Lord, The liv - ing One.

134

Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber.

H. F. Hemy.

M. 108 = ♩

1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
 2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
 3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:


O how our hearts beat high with joy When'er we hear that glo-rious word!
 How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kindly words and vir-tuous life:

Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!


C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 54 = ♩ .



1. Some-time and some-where my Lord I shall see; Some day be-
 2. Some day the mys-t'ries of life I shall know, And un-der-
 3. Some day I'll join in the song of the blest; Some day a-



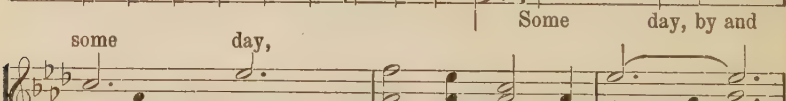
hold Him who suf-ered for me; Saved by His grace I shall see the great King,
 stand why the Lord led me so; There in His beau-ty His grace to be-hold,
 wake in the man-sions of rest; There with my Lord and the friends gone before—

CHORUS.

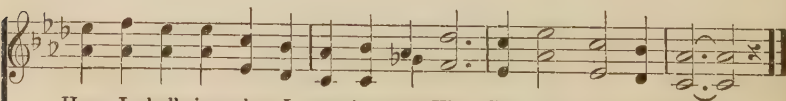
Some day,



Then what a won-der-ful song I shall sing! Some hap-py day,
 There where none sor-row or ev-er grow old.
 Oh, what a joy to be part-ed no more! Some hap-py day, by and



some day,
 some hap-py day, Some day by and by; (by and by;)
 by, by and by,



How I shall sing when I see the great King, Some day, by and by.

Following His Steps.

Lizzie DeArmond.

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Dr. S. B. Jackson.

M. 100 = UNISON.

1. Let us march a - long in the nar - row way, Where the faith - ful
 2. There are foes to fight, there are souls to win, So we dare not
 3. We will seek no lau - rels of world - ly fame, Know - ing our re -

few have trod, Fol - low in His foot-steps the live - long day, Leav - ing
 i - dle stand; Strong in faith, we'll con - quer the pow'rs of sin, Go - ing
 ward will be, If we full - y trust in His bless - ed name, Shin - ing

CHORUS.

all re - sults with God.
 forth at God's com - mand. Fol - low - ing His steps thro' the long, long way,
 crowns of vic - to - ry.

Lean - ing on the arm of His won - drous grace; In the land a -

bove we shall dwell for aye, And shall look on His bless - ed face.

Stand By Your Colors.

Lizzie DeArmond.

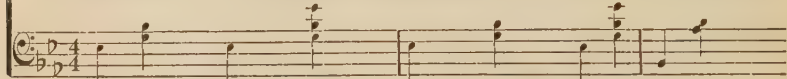
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H. A. Henry.

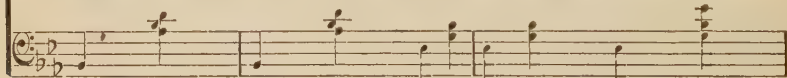
M. 100 = ♩ TWO PARTS.



1. Stand by your col - ors, nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fail, Je - sus is
2. En - ter the strug - gle, glad - ly fall - ing in - to line; Trust - ing His
3. Stand by your col - ors, strength He'll give for ev - 'ry day; Be not dis -



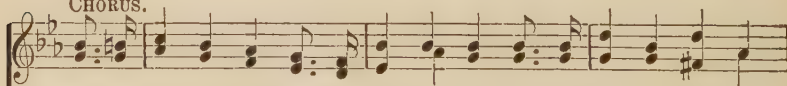
lead - ing, in His name you shall pre - vail; Fol - low His lead - ing, brave - ly
prom - ise, all your fool - ish fears re - sign; Cheer on each oth - er, keep His
cour - aged, there is vic - t'ry on the way; Joy - ful His serv - ice if your



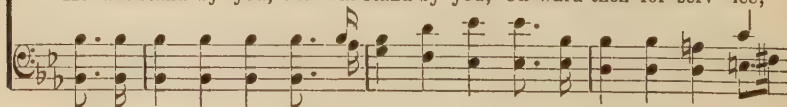
His com - mands to do; Stand by your col - ors, and the Lord will stand by you.
ban - ner well in view; Stand by your col - ors, and the Lord will stand by you.
heart is good and true; Stand by your col - ors, and the Lord will stand by you.



CHORUS.



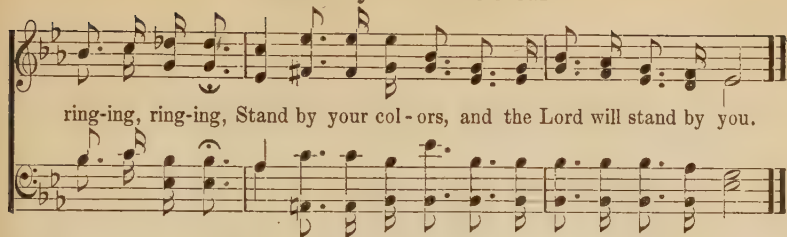
He will stand by you, He will stand by you, On - ward then for serv - ice,



glad and true; All your best un - to Him bring - ing, Set the watch - word



Stand By Your Colors.



ring-ing, ring-ing, Stand by your col-ors, and the Lord will stand by you.

138

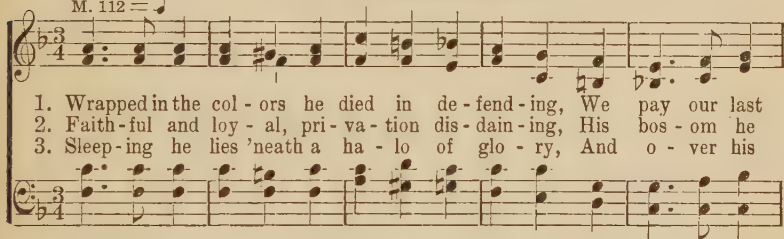
Till the Last Bugle Blows.

Charlotte G. Homer.

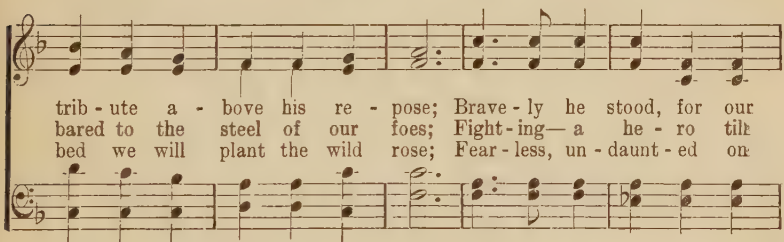
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Chas. H. Gabriel.

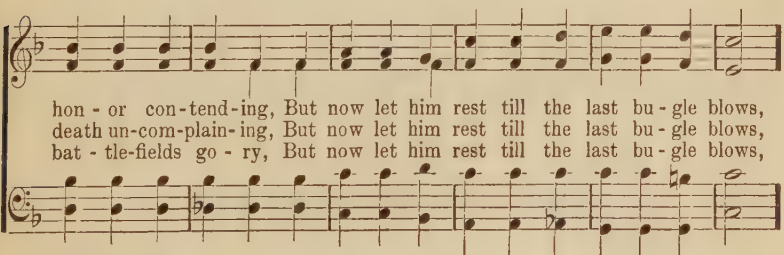
M. 112 =



1. Wrapped in the col-ors he died in de-fend-ing, We pay our last
 2. Faith-ful and loy-al, pri-va-tion dis-dain-ing, His bos-om he
 3. Sleep-ing he lies 'neath a ha-lo of glo-ry, And o-ver his

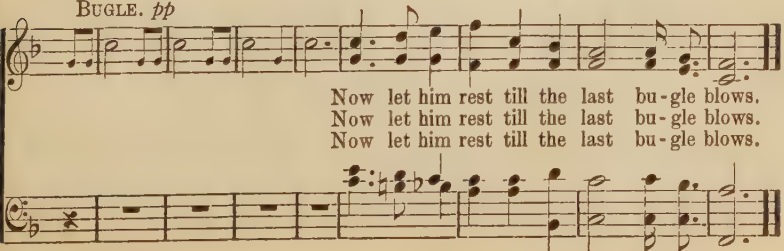


trib-ute a-bove his re-pose; Brave-ly he stood, for our
 bared to the steel of our foes; Fight-ing—a he-ro till
 bed we will plant the wild rose; Fear-less, un-daunt-ed on



hon-or con-tend-ing, But now let him rest till the last bu-gle blows,
 death un-com-plain-ing, But now let him rest till the last bu-gle blows,
 bat-tle-fields go-ry, But now let him rest till the last bu-gle blows,

BUGLE. *pp*



Now let him rest till the last bu-gle blows.
 Now let him rest till the last bu-gle blows.
 Now let him rest till the last bu-gle blows.

Mattie A. Broughton.

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Arr. by C. H. G.

M. 60

1. { Soft - ly the twi - light is fad - ing a - way, While we as - sem - ble to
Shed ho - ly peace in the hearts waiting here; Grant to each one per - fect

2. { Strength we implore for the con - flict with sin, Faith, thro' the precious a -
Thus shall we look up and lift up to Thee, Thou wilt our strength and de -

praise and to pray; Here in Thy tem - ple at close of the day,
love with - out fear; Let the sweet spir - it of prayer hov - er near,
tone - ment to win; Hope, joy - ous hope, like an an - chor with - in,
liv - er - ance be; Till from these strug - gles and con - flicts we're free,

1 2

We lin - ger, Lord, for Thy bless - ing. All worldy tho'ts now re - press - ing.
Tell - ing our cause is vic - to - rious. Praise to Thy name ever glo - rious!

140

The Lord Will Provide.

Mrs. M. A. W. Cook.

C. S. Harrington.

1. In some way or oth - er The Lord will provide; It may not be my way,
2. At some - time or oth - er The Lord will provide; It may not be my time,
3. De - spond then no longer, The Lord will provide; And this be the to - ken—
4. March on, then, right boldly; The sea shall divide; The pathway made glorious,

The Lord Will Provide.



It may not be thy way, And yet in His own way The Lord will provide.
 It may not be thy time, And yet in His own time The Lord will provide.
 No word He hath spo-ken Was ev - er yet bro-ken, The Lord will provide.
 With shoutings victorious, We'll join in the cho-rus, The Lord will provide.



141

Purity.

Dr. E. H. Stokes.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

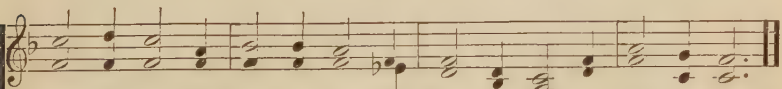
M. 112 =



1. Thou art pure, O God, my Fa - ther, Like Thy-self, may I be pure;
2. Thou art pure, O, Ho - ly Sav - ior, White-robed, spotless, I would be;
3. Thou art pure, E - ter - nal Spir - it, Breathe Thy Spir - it in - to mine;
4. Fa - ther, Son, E - ter - nal Spir - it, Ev - er bless - ed Trin - i - ty,




Doubt-ing nev - er, but the rath - er, Make me of my cleans-ing sure,
 Free from sin, O, bless - ed fa - vor, Make, O make me pure like Thee,
 Let me now, from Thee, in - her - it Per - fect pur - i - ty di - vine,
 Faith o'er-comes my doubts' de-mer-it, I take Thee, O take Thou me.




That I may be hence, for - ev - er, Whit - er than the vir - gin snow.
 That I may be hence, for - ev - er, Whit - er than the vir - gin snow.
 That I may be hence, for - ev - er, Whit - er than the vir - gin snow.
 Keep, O keep me hence, for - ev - er, Whit - er than the vir - gin snow.





M. 92 = 


1. A voice came to me out of si - lence, In ten - der-ness pass-ing be-
 2. As gen - tle and soft as a whis - per It fell in the darkness of
 3. 'Twas Je-sus of Cal - va - ry speak-ing, 'Twas He, my Re-deem-er, my




lief; And won - der-ful words, sweet with comfort, It bro't to my soul in its
 night; And when I had answered, a - bove me De-scend-ed a ha - lo of
 King; He spoke, and I could not re - fuse Him; He came my sal - va - tion to

CHORUS.

M. 80 = 



grief, It bro't to my soul in its grief.
 light, De-scended a ha - lo of light.
 bring, He came my salvation to bring.

"For thee I was chas-tened,



For thee was de - nied;... For thee was re - ject - ed,

ALL PARTS.



For thee cru-ci - fied.... I car-ried thy bur-den, I suffered for

The Voice From Silence.

thee, I died to re - deem thee, I died to re -
 suf - ered for thee, I died, I died to re - deem thee, I died, I

Slower.

deem thee, I died to re-deem thee, O come un-to Me."

died to re-deem thee,

143

When the Day Breaks.

James Rowe.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 104 =

1. Tri - als will be past, rest will come at last, When the day of glo - ry breaks;
2. With the saints we'll stand on the golden strand, When the day of glo - ry breaks;
3. Dear ones gone before we shall greet once more, When the day of glo - ry breaks;

When the day of glo - ry breaks;

FINE.

Storms will cease to beat, life be ev - er sweet, When the day of glo - ry breaks.
 We shall wor - ship there with the an - gels fair, When the day of glo - ry breaks.
 Hap - py we shall be for e - ter - ni - ty, When the day of glo - ry breaks.

D.S. - Trials will be past, we'll reach home at last, When the day of glo - ry breaks.

CHORUS.

D. S.

When the day of glo - ry breaks, And the soul in Christ a - wakes,
 When the day, the hap - py day of glo - ry breaks, a - wakes,

G. O. Webster.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 138 =

1. Go for - ward, go for - ward, in Je - sus' conqu'ring name; Go
 2. Go for - ward, go for - ward, this is His day of pow'r; Go
 3. Go for - ward, go for - ward, wher-e'er His col - ors fly; Go

for - ward, go for - ward, your hearts with love a - flame; Be - fore us
 for - ward, go for - ward, this is His tri - umph hour; Let ev - 'ry
 for - ward, go for - ward, to dare and do, or die; A - long the

are the hosts of sin, Our Cap - tain must the con - flict win, And
 true man an - swer: Here! Let cour - age tri - umph o - ver fear, For
 far - flung bat - tle line We see our Cap - tain's col - ors shine, Our

now, a - bove the bat - tle's din, We hear His word: Go for - ward!
 now a ring - ing call we hear, The Cap - tain's call: Go for - ward!
 strength is need - ed, yours and mine; The call to - day is: For - ward!

CHORUS.

Go for - ward! go for - ward! The or - der is to - day!
 The call o - bey, do not de - lay; The or - der is to - day!

Go Forward!

The Lord needs you, be strong and true, And in His name go for-ward!

145

Thy Will Be Done.

Dr. S. F. Smith.*

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 =

1. Thy way, O God, is best, Thy way,—not mine; Pa-tient be-
 2. I know Thy wise de-sign,—Thy will is mine; From earth-ly
 3. Clay in the pot-ter's hand,—Thy will is mine; 'Tis Thine the
 4. Sor-row or joy be sent,—Thy will is mine; In all Thy

neath Thy rod, Quick to o-bey Thy nod, Be-cause Thou art my God,—
 dross re-fine, Shape to the Mould di-vine; My soul shall not re-pine,—
 vase to make, Or Thine, dear Lord, to break; Thine, or to give or take,—
 way I see,—What-e'er my lot will be, I trust my all to Thee,—

Thy will,—not mine; Be-cause Thou art my God,—Thy will,—not mine.
 Thy will,—not mine; My soul shall not re-pine,—Thy will,—not mine.
 Thy will,—not mine; Thine, or to give or take,—Thy will,—not mine.
 Thy will is mine; I trust my all to Thee,—Thy will is mine.

* This hymn was written expressly for me by the author of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," in 1893. The original copy, made in long hand by Dr. Smith, with his letter of presentation is still in my possession.—Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. B.

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W. A. Post.

M. 100 =

1. I journeyed oft with sad - ness and shad-ow-y was the day; I
 2. O joy that lift-est sad - ness! O love of God so sweet! I
 3. And if some-time a sor - row should glance a-cross my way, I

longed for joy and glad - ness to bright-en up the way; I heard the
 ask no great-er glad - ness than serv-ing at His feet. Tho' sins a-
 know there'll be a mor - row, I'll ask His grace to - day. For - ev - er

old, old sto - ry of Him who reigns a - bove, And now I know the
 round should tempt me, I ev - er look a - bove, And know that He will
 shin-eth clear - ly the love of God di - vine; I hold it ver - y

CHORUS.

glo - ry, the sun-shine of God's love.
 give me the sun-shine of His love. I know, I know, I know it's
 dear - ly, this pre-cious gift of mine.

mine for ev - er, This gift from heav'n a-bove I see Is but the

The Sunshine of God's Love.

love of God for me; I know, I know, I know it's mine for-

ev - er, The light from heav'n I see is but the love of God for me.

147

Lord of the Universe.

Charlotte G. Homer.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Melody written in 1602.

M. 120 =

1. Lord of the u - ni-verse, God of the na - tion, Au - thor of
 2. Thro' tur - moil, care and strife Thou hast been near us; In hours of
 3. Teach us hu - mil - i - ty, We, Lord, im-plore Thee; Help us re-

mer - cy, of love and sal - va - tion; Hear Thou the prayers we raise,
 dire dis-tress Thou, Lord, didst hear us; Con - tin - ue us to bless;
 mem - ber our sins are be - fore Thee; Keep us from day to day;

Hear songs we sing; Clothed in all maj - es - ty, Thou art our King.
 Be with us still; Help us more near - ly, Lord, To do Thy will.
 Our souls de - fend; Then will we wor - ship Thee, World without end.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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RENEWAL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 112 -

1. Put your hand to the plow and go straight a-head, But nev - er,
 2. Put your hand to the plow, the goal is in sight,—But nev - er,
 3. Put your hand to the plow, there's much to be done, But nev - er,

nev - er look back! For you can - not a - gain live the years that are fled,
 nev - er look back! You must trust in the Lord, and be true to the right,
 nev - er look back! For the work of the Mas - ter is on - ly be - gun,

So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - fore you is work for the
 So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - hind is the past, with its
 So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - fore you are tears you may

Cru - ci - fied One; Be - fore you is rest when your day's work is done; Be -
 sin and de - spair; Behind are the years, filled with sorrow and care; Be -
 help wipe a - way; Be - fore you are hearts filled with doubt and dismay; Go,

fore you a crown, when the race you have run, So nev - er, nev - er look back.
 fore you is life in a home bright and fair, So nev - er, nev - er look back.
 point them to Je - sus and help on the way, But nev - er, nev - er look back.

D.S.—crown you would wear, There's a cross you must bear, So never, never look back.

Never Look Back.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Nev - er, . . no, nev - er look back! Nev - er, . . no, never look back! If a
Nev - er look back, no, nev - er look back! Nev - er look back, no, nev - er look back!

149 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven.

H. E. Lyte.

M. 112 - .

J. Goss.

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav-en; To His feet thy trib - ute bring;
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame He knows;
4. An - gels help us to a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him face to face;

Ransomed, healed, restored, for - giv - en, Who like me, His praise should sing?
Praise Him still the same for - ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
In His hands He gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes.
Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him, Dwell - ers all in time and space.

Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise the Ev - er - last - ing King!
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Glorious in His faith - ful - ness!
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Wide - ly as His mer - cy flows.
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace!

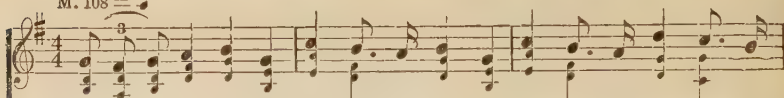
Charlotte G. Homer.

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Arr. with Cho. by C. H. G.

M. 108 =



1. Won-der-ful art Thou, the God we a-dore! We praise Thee, we bless Thee, We
2. Thou hast cre-a-ted worlds known and unknown, We praise Thee, we bless Thee, We
3. Au-thor of love, faith and goodness Thou art! We praise Thee, we bless Thee, We



mag-ni-fy Thy great name, As before Thy throne we bow;
 mag-ni-fy Thy great name, As before Thy throne we bow;
 mag-ni-fy Thy great name, As before Thy throne we bow;



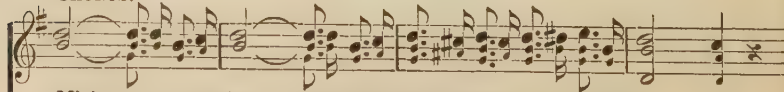
Man-i-fest art Thou from shore un-to shore! We praise Thee, we bless
 In-fi-nite wis-dom is Thine, Thine a-lone! We praise Thee, we bless
 En-ter and claim, own and rule ev-'ry heart! We praise Thee, we bless



Thee, Thy mercy acclaim, As we own and crown Thee Lord of all.



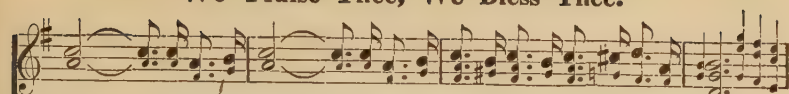
CHORUS.



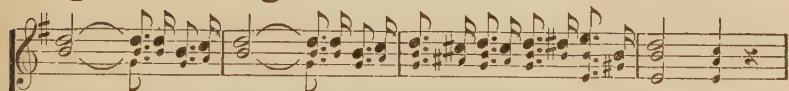
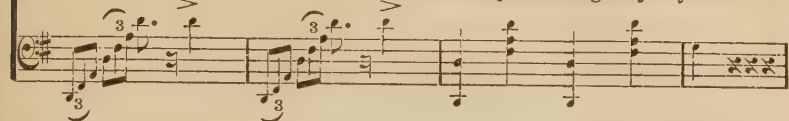
Might-y, ev-er-last-ing, Thou art God, and worthy of our ad-o-ra-tion!



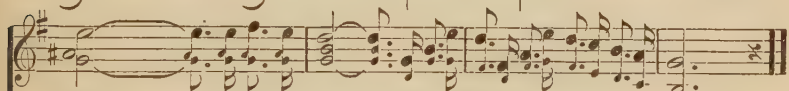
We Praise Thee, We Bless Thee.



Cher - u-bim and Ser - a-phim U-nite to praise and glorify Thy name.



Good - ness, love and mer - cy, Flowing from Thy hand hath bro't to us sal - va - tion;



Glo - - ry, laud and hon - or Be to Thee to-day, and evermore the same.



151

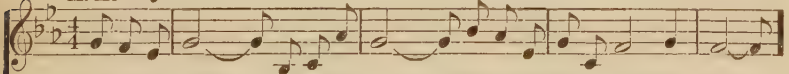
Just As My Father Wills.

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RENEWAL.

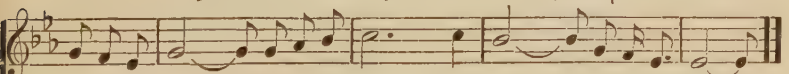
Harriet E. Jones.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

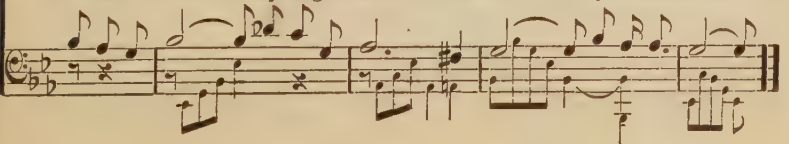
M. 120=



1. Just as He wills, ... so let it be, ... Whose hand shall mark my path for me,
2. Just as He wills, ... who knoweth why.. Dark clouds sometimes must veil the sky, -
3. Just as He wills, ... enough for me, ... The God I trust the end can see;



Just what I need His eye can see; Just as my Fa-ther wills.
He chastens but to pu-ri - fy; Just as my Fa-ther wills.
In weal or woe my song shall be:— Just as my Fa-ther wills.

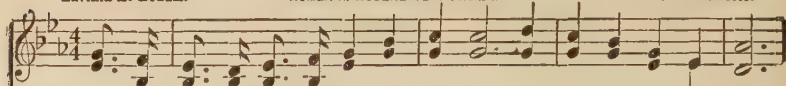


152 I Have Never Found a Friend Like Jesus.


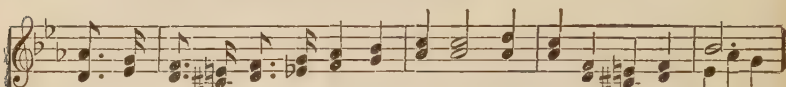
Lavinia E. Brauff.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.





1. I have nev - er found a friend like Je - sus, So ten - der and so mild,
2. I have nev - er found a friend like Je - sus, No mat - ter where I go;
3. I have nev - er found a friend like Je - sus, So faith - ful and so true;


And my heart re - joic - es in my Sav - ior, Who owns me as His child;
He's the lov - ing One who died for sin - ners, The One you ought to know;
He is with me in my fields of la - bor, And shows me what to do;


I have al - ways found Him kind and pa - tient In hours of sore dis - tress;
He will give you grace and strength to serve Him, If you His name con - fess;
Day by day He gives me "liv - ing wa - ter," Free grace and hap - pi - ness:

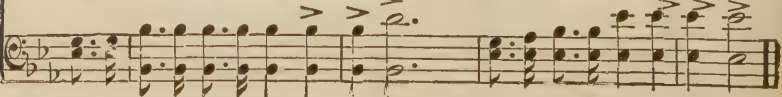
I have nev - er found a friend like Je - sus, To com - fort and to bless.



CHORUS.



I have nev - er found a friend like Je - sus, Nev - er such a friend as Je - sus,



Mrs. W. B. Dingman.

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W. A. Post.

TWO PARTS.

M. 96 =

1. He know-eth well the way I take, I walk by faith for His dear sake;
 2. Sometimes with eyes bedimmed with tears, I won-der if my Fa-ther hears;
 3. When in the val-ley He doth lead, And there my God supplies each need;
 4. Here in the shad-ow-land I'll wait; My work I'll do, tho' small or great,

His will is best, His way is right; At eve-ning time it shall be light!....
 My anx-ious heart He quickly stills, My soul with wondrous peace He fills....
 He talks with me a-long the way, And gives me strength for ev'ry day....
 Con-tent to know my Lord is near; In sun or shade I'll know no fear....

CHORUS.

At eve-ning time..... it shall be light;..... In that blest
 At eve-ning time it shall be light;

land..... there is no night;..... The path He chose.....
 In that blest land there is no night; The path He chose

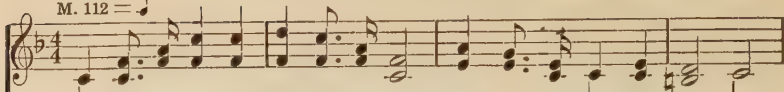
is best for me,..... For it shall lead me home.
 is best for me,

A Christian Battle Song.

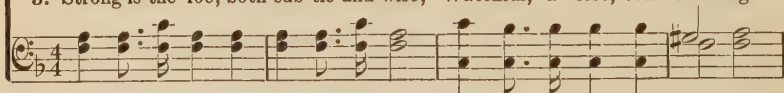

C. H. G.

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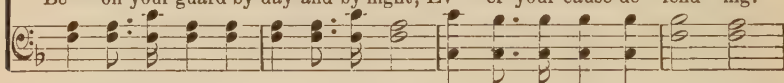
Partly written by C. H. G.

M. 112 = 



1. Sol-dier of Je-sus, on to the front! Strug-gle a lit-tle lon-ger!
2. Hear ye the song of souls in de-spair, Loud for the gos-pel call-ing!
3. Strong is the foe, both sub-tle and wise, Watchful, a-lert, con-tend-ing!

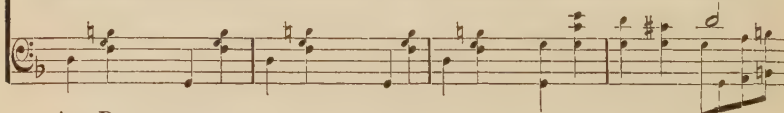
Trust in the Lord, con-fide in His word—Faith makes the heart grow stronger!
See! near and far, at home and -abroad, Er - ror and sin ap - pall - ing!
Be on your guard by day and by night, Ev - er your cause de - fend - ing.




TWO PARTS.




Firm be! cou-ra-geous, val-iant and true, For there is tri-al yet for you!
Brave hearts are needed, patient and strong, Meet for a service stern and long!
Long, dear-y marches soon will be o'er; Conflict and battle rage no more;



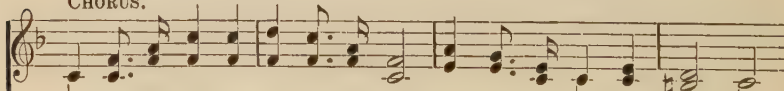
ALL PARTS.



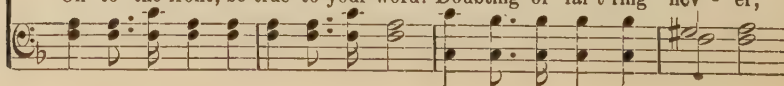
Heed not the conflict, long tho' it be, For yet it will end in vic - to - ry!
Whole-hearted, no-ble, Christian and true, There waiteth a victor's crown for you!
Part-ing, and pain and sorrow shall cease, And strife end in ev - er - last-ing peace.



CHORUS.



On to the front, be true to your word! Doubting or fal-t'ring nev - er;



A Christian Battle Song.

Whole-hearted be, and loy-al to Je-sus, And reign in His glo-ry for - ev - er.

155

Some Place is Waiting.

Lizzie DeArmond.

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H. A. Henry.

M. 66 =

1. Some place is wait-ing for each of us here, Some lit-tle bur-den to bear;
2. Some place is wait-ing, there's something to do, To Him we faith-ful will prove;
3. Some place is wait-ing, no matter how small, No toil for Him is in vain;

“Live to help others,” our mot-to should be, Shin-ing for Him ev-’ry - where.
Where He shall call us is sure-ly the best, Kept by His won-der-ful love.
If we are do-ing His will where we are, Blessings we’re sure to ob-tain.

CHORUS.

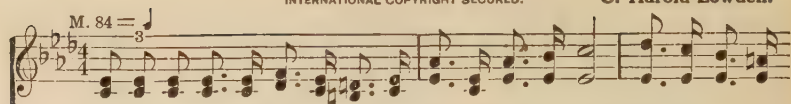
Some place is waiting for me, Some place is waiting for you;
Some place is waiting, is Some place is wait-ing, is

“Here am I, Lord,” let us joy-ful-ly say, “Count on us—we’ll be true.”

The Heart Aflame.

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C. Harold Lowden.

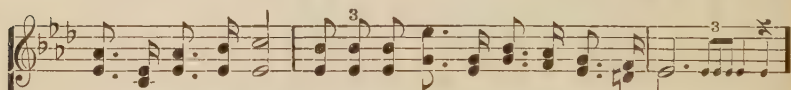
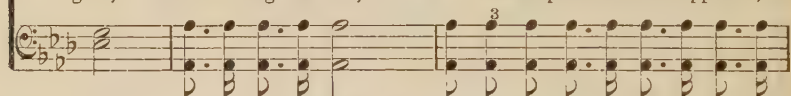


1. Beau-ti-ful songs the Lord a-wak-ens in the ransomed soul, Hap-py songs of
2. Beau-ti-ful songs that cheer us still, wher-ev-er we are led, Tell-ing of His
3. Beau-ti-ful songs that 'round our way will con-so-la-tions fling, Making oth-ers

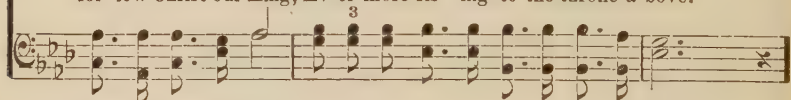


praise, grate-ful songs of love;
pow'r, breath-ing of His grace;
glad, com-fort-ing the sad;

Carols that thro' the changeful years, un-
Trust-ful-ly rest-ing on His arm, no
O - ver the paths His love appoints, we



ceas-ing-ly shall roll, Ev-er-more ris-ing to the throne a-bove.
e - vil will we fear, Ev-er-more ris-ing to the throne a-bove.
fol-low Christ our King, Ev-er-more ris-ing to the throne a-bove.



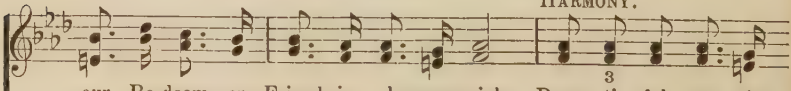
CHORUS. TWO PART.



Ho - - san - na to the Lord on high! Sing,
Joy-ful-ly sing we glad ho-san - na, Car-ol-ing praise of



HARMONY.



our Re-deem-er Friend is al-ways nigh; Beau-ti-ful songs the



The Heart Aflame.

Lord a-wak-ens, glo - ry to His name, He sets the yield-ed heart a - flame.

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Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby.

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W. H. Doane.

M. 92 =

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly,
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way, Pa - tient - ly win them,

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Lizzie DeArmond.

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B. D. Ackley.

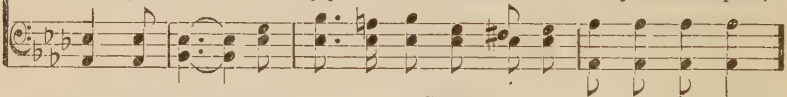
M. 72 = ♩.



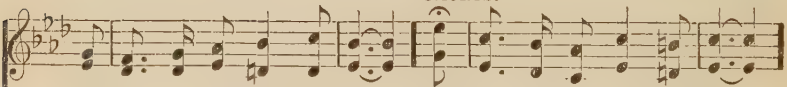
1. You're pledged to a serv - ice that nev - er will end, Walk well in the
2. Tho' pleas - ure should tempt you to turn from His way, Be loy - al to
3. Go forth where He bids with a song in your heart, Your feet with His



path He trod, Be read - y and will - ing to spend and be spent,
Him you love; The best you can of - fer will nev - er re - pay;
Gos - pel shod; With joy - ful en - deav - or do well your small part,



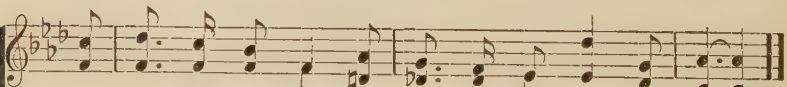
CHORUS.



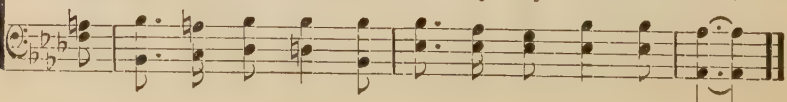
Make ev - 'ry day count for God. Make ev - 'ry day count for God,



Make ev - 'ry day count for God; In all that you do



Be faith - ful and true, Make ev - 'ry day count for God.



Rev. A. H. Ackley.

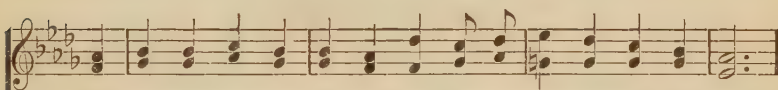
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B. D. Ackley.

M. 100



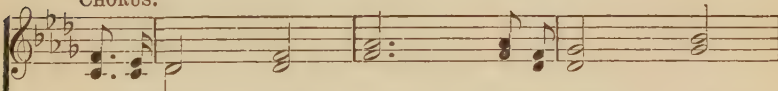
1. I'll tell to all that God is love; For the world has nev - er known
2. I'll tell of mer-cy's bound-less tide, Like the wa - ters of the sea,
3. I'll tell of grace that keeps the soul, Of a - bid - ing peace with-in,
4. E - ter - nal glo - ry is the goal That a-waits the sons of light;



The great com-pas-sion of His heart For the way-ward and the lone.
That cov-ers ev-'ry sin of man; 'Tis sal-va-tion, full and free.
Of faith that o-ver-comes the world, With its tu-mult and its din.
E - ter - nal dark-ness, black as death, For the chil-dren of the night.



CHORUS.



Till the whole world knows,
Till the world, till the whole world knows,

Till the whole world
Till the world, till the whole world,



Till the world, the whole world knows,



knows, I will shout and sing Of Christ my King, Till the whole world knows.
whole world knows,



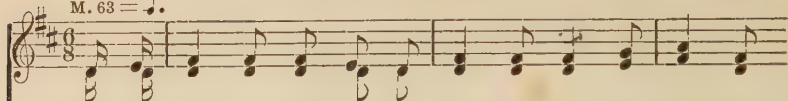
The Lord Will Lead.

G. O. Webster.

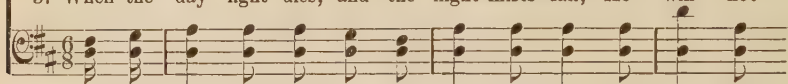
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Chas. H. Gabriel.

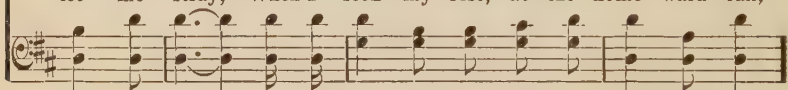
M. 63 = ♩.



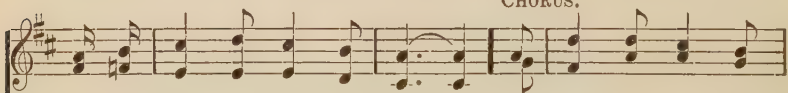
1. There are days so dark that I can - not see One lit - tle
 2. In the des - ert ways, where the path is dim, He's al - ways
 3. When the day - light dies, and the night-mists fall, He will not



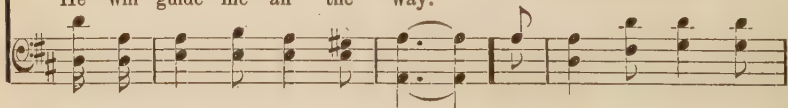
step be - fore, But my Lord will lead, 'tis e - nough for me,
 by my side; It is joy to know I can walk with Him;
 let me stray; When I seek my rest, at the home - ward call,



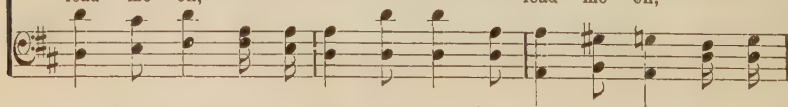
CHORUS.



Till I come to light once more.
 That my Friend will be my guide. The Lord will lead me
 He will guide me all the way.



on,..... Yes, the Lord will lead me on;... Though the
 lead me on, lead me on;



way be drear, I will not fear, He will lead me on.....
 lead, the Lord will lead me on.



Pearl Williams.

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W. A. Post.

M. 100 =

1. Life is but a sto - ry writ - ten down On the tab - lets of the
2. Each new day pre - sents a page of white, Hour by hour an op - por -
3. Nev - er - end - ing shall the rec - ord be, And the writ - ing we can

mem - o - ry, Each one writ - ing for him - self a - lone, Each a rec - ord
tu - ni - ty; Se - cret sin and lov - ing serv - ice true, All are writ - ten
ne'er ef - face; Bless - ed shall he be when life is o'er Who each day has

CHORUS.

for e - ter - ni - ty.
down un - err - ing - ly. Ev - 'ry day we live we're writ - ing, writ - ing!
writ - ten, "Saved by grace!"

Shall the rec - ord show the blight of sin? Keep its pa - ges clear!

Bring His king - dom near! Ask Je - sus the way, and walk there - in.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

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T. B. Mosley.

M. 112 = ♩

1. The word God has spo-ken shall ev - er pre - vail; A prom - ise or
 2. 'Tis food to the hun - gry, 'tis light to the blind, Here wis - dom and
 3. A weap - on of - fen - sive, de - fen - sive as well, A mes - sage from
 4. Tho' heav - en and earth at the last pass a - way, This great Rev - e -

pre - cept of His can - not fail; An an - chor that holds while the
 knowl - edge the seek - er will find; The Spir - it will teach us the
 God, — we this mes - sage must tell; The great gos - pel sto - ry, the
 la - tion re - main - eth for aye; It liv - eth be - cause it was

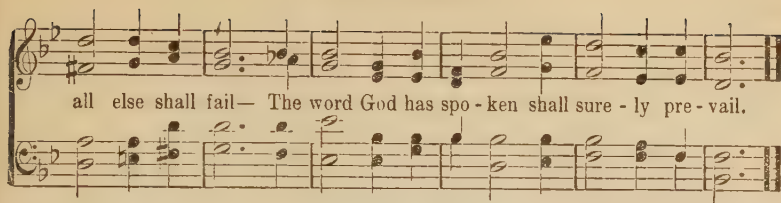
storm ra - ges high, The word of Je - ho - vah, we know, can - not die.
 deep things of God, Un - err - ing - ly guide all who stud - y the Word.
 pow - er of God, Is found in the Bi - ble, God's won - der - ful Word.
 giv - en by God, From first to the last it is His ho - ly Word.

REFRAIN.

The Bi - ble! the Bi - ble! a gift all di - vine, A light from a -

bove on our path - way to shine; O cling to the Bi - ble — when

The Bible!



all else shall fail— The word God has spo - ken shall sure - ly pre - vail,

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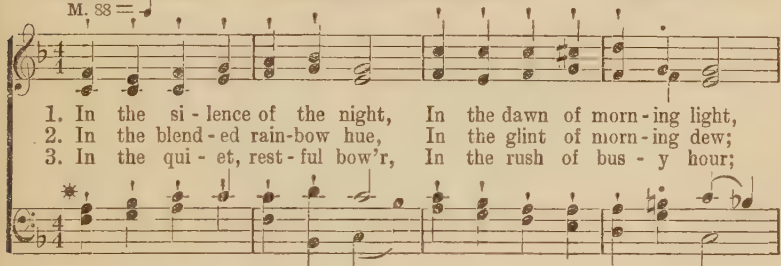
God Is Here.

Charlotte G. Homer.

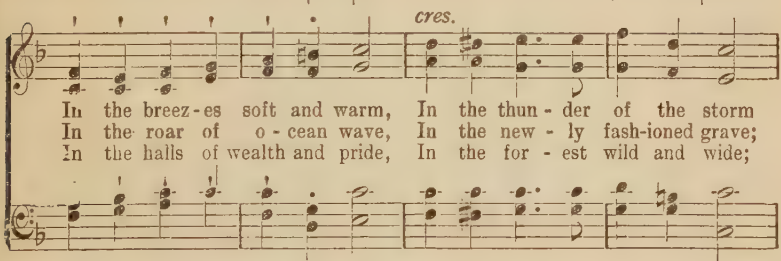
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Arr. by C. H. G.

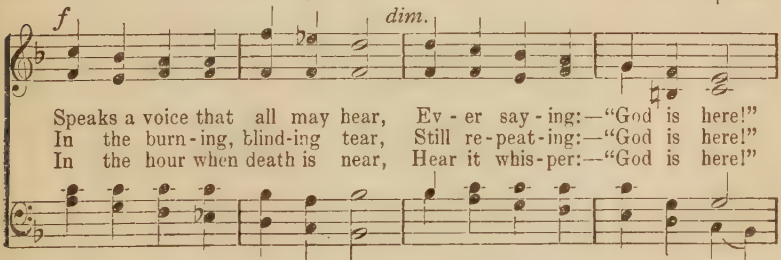
M. 88 =



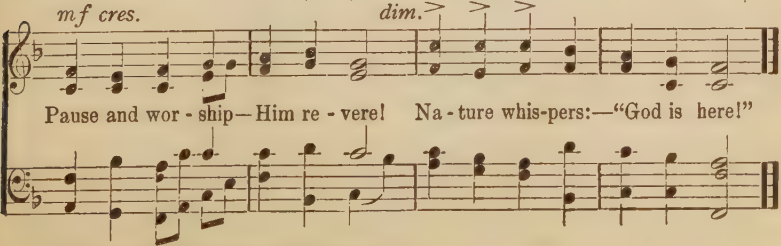
1. In the si - lence of the night, In the dawn of morn - ing light,
2. In the blend - ed rain - bow hue, In the glint of morn - ing dew;
3. In the qui - et, rest - ful bow'r, In the rush of bus - y hour;



cres.
In the breez - es soft and warm, In the thun - der of the storm
In the roar of o - cean wave, In the new - ly fash - ioned grave;
In the halls of wealth and pride, In the for - est wild and wide;



f *dim.*
Speaks a voice that all may hear, Ev - er say - ing:—"God is here!"
In the burn - ing, blind - ing tear, Still re - peat - ing:—"God is here!"
In the hour when death is near, Hear it whis - per:—"God is here!"



mf cres. *dim.* *>* *>* *>*
Pause and wor - ship—Him re - vere! Na - ture whis - pers:—"God is here!"

*The Bass should be sustained throughout.

C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 92 =

1. O Thou great al-might-y Lord, Ev - er - last - ing gracious Lord,
 2. We, like sheep, have gone astray, From Thy care have gone astray,

1. O Lord..... our Lord,.....
 2. Like Sheep..... we stray,.....

By the saints of old a - dored, Rev'rent-ly by saints a - dored,
 We have wandered far a - way, In the des-ert far a - way,

By saints..... a - dored,.....
 From Thee..... a - way;.....

Un - to Thee with joy we raise, Con-stant-ly with joy we raise,
 In dis - tress to Thee we cry, Night and day to Thee we cry:

To Thee..... we raise.....
 Yet still..... we cry:.....

Our u - ni - ted, grateful praise, Unto Thee our grateful praise.
 Save us, Shepherd, or we die, Seek and save us, or we die!

Our grate - - - - - ful praise.....
 Save, or..... we die!.....

Un-to Thee praise shall be; King di - vine, we are Thine.
 To Thee,.....our great ob-la-tion, In con-se-ra-tion For our sal-va-tion

rit.

Hear our prayer, hear our prayer, World without end.
We low-ly bend..... in ad-o-ra-tion, World without end. world without end, Amen.

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Charlotte G. Homer.

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Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

1. Ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, we bend before Thee; Earth and sea in hu -
2. Ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, for-ev-er glo - rious; O - ver dark-ness and
3. Ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, in deep con-tri - tion We would yield to Thy

mil - i - ty a - dore Thee. Thou a - lone art of ev - 'ry gift the Giv - er,
death Thou art vic-to-rious. Cher-u - bim, Ser-a-phim and an-gels, prais - ing,
will complete sub-mis-sion. Cast us not from Thy presence, we im-plore Thee.

Strong and might - y from e - vil to de - liv - er, Hear our prayer, as be -
Fill Thy courts, nev-er-end-ing prais-es rais-ing, Bend Thine ear, Ho - ly
Lift us up from the dust to stand be-fore Thee. Ho - ly Lord God, we

fore Thy throne we fall, King of kings, ev - er-last-ing Lord of all.
One, our pray'r at-tend; Thou art worth - y of praise, world without end.
cry to Thee a - gain, Bend Thine ear; hear our pray'r, Amen, A - men.

The Prodigal's Return.

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by C. H. G.

C. H. G.

M. 100 = 

1. I wandered from the fold of God, My feet the way of sin - ners trod Till,
2. Ashamed to meet Him face to face, Not wor - thy to re - ceive His grace, Yet
3. He saw me, and on fly - ing feet He came the wayward one to greet! Now



hun - gry, lone - ly, n - ked, poor, I sought a - gain my Fa - ther's door.
in my deep hu - m. i - ty, I plead His boundless love for me.
I once more am in His care, Once more His love and plen - ty share.



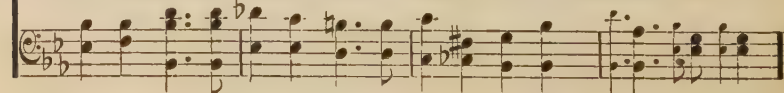
CHORUS.



The dead's a - live, the lost is found! Let songs of end - less joy re - sound! Let




an - gels ech - o 'round the throne—"Rejoice! the Lord brings back His own!"



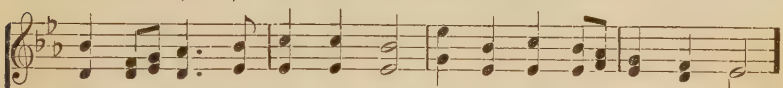
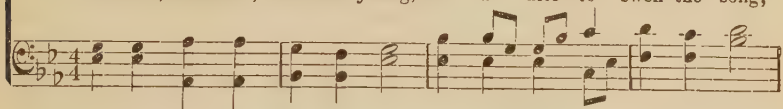
*Assign Sopranos and Altos to the different parts in this phrase.

John Henley.

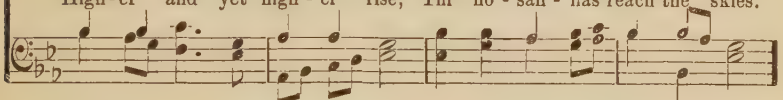
M. 112 = 



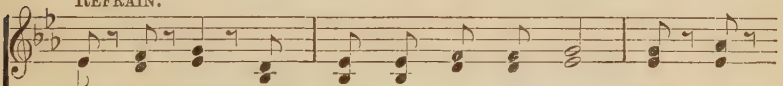
1. Chil - dren of Je - ru - sa - lem Sang the praise of Je - sus' name;
2. We are taught to love the Lord; We are taught to read His word;
3. Par - ents, teach - ers, old and young, All u - nite to swell the song;



Chil - dren, too, of mod - ern days, Join to sing the Sav - ior's praise.
We are taught the way to heav'n, Praise for all to God be giv'n!
High - er and yet high - er rise, Till ho - san - nas reach the skies.



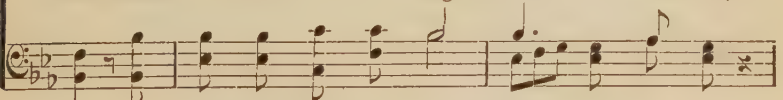
REFRAIN.



Hark! hark! hark! while in - fant voi - ces sing; Hark! hark!



hark! while in - fant voi - ces sing Loud ho - san - nas,



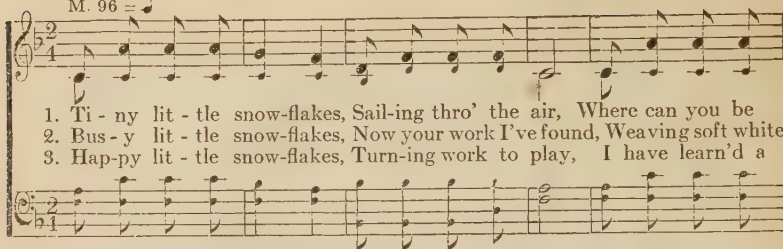
loud ho - san - nas, Loud ho - san - nas to our King.



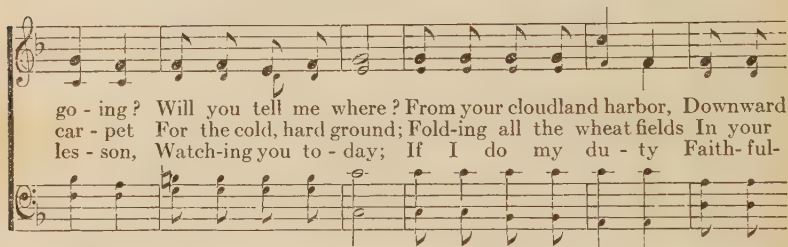
Mrs. Ida M. Budd.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 96 = 


1. Ti - ny lit - tle snow-flakes, Sail-ing thro' the air, Where can you be
 2. Bus - y lit - tle snow-flakes, Now your work I've found, Weaving soft white
 3. Hap-py lit - tle snow-flakes, Turn-ing work to play, I have learn'd a

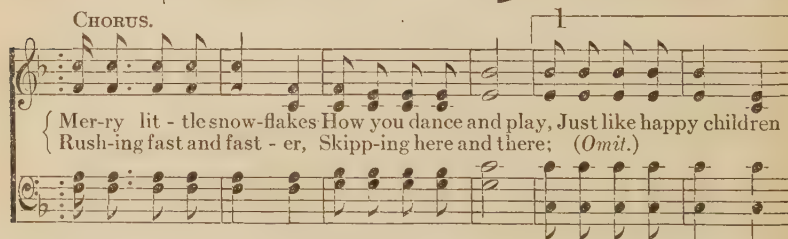


go - ing? Will you tell me where? From your cloudland harbor, Downward
 car - pet For the cold, hard ground; Fold-ing all the wheat fields In your
 les - son, Watch-ing you to - day; If I do my du - ty Faith-ful-

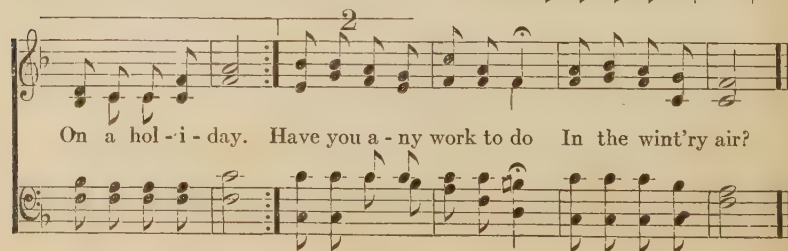


drift-ing slow, Like a fleet of fair - y sails, On and on you go.
 blan-kets deep, Keep-ing them all safe and warm, For their win-ter sleep.
 ly and true, Work will seem like play, and I Shall be glad as you.

CHORUS.



{ Mer-ry lit - tle snow-flakes How you dance and play, Just like happy children
 { Rush-ing fast and fast - er, Skipp-ing here and there; (Omit.)



On a hol-i-day. Have you a - ny work to do In the wint'ry air?

His Lamp Am I.

Lizzie DeArmond.

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H. A. Henry.

M. 54 = ♩ .

1. His lamp am I, so I must shine, Nor let my lit - tle
 2. His lamp am I, to spread good cheer, To oth-ers' feet safe
 3. His lamp am I, though small the flame, From day to day I'll

light grow dim; Send forth His love-rays far and wide, Some wand'ring
 guid - ance lend, To drive the clouds of doubt a - way, And show the
 lift it high, My aim to keep it burn - ing true, His bless-ed


CHORUS.

soul to lead to Him.
 Christ, the sin - ners' Friend. His lamp am I, to cheer and
 name to glo - ri - fy.



guide, His love to tell, His praise to show, By my small

light, if burn - ing bright, His name to glo - ri - fy be - low.



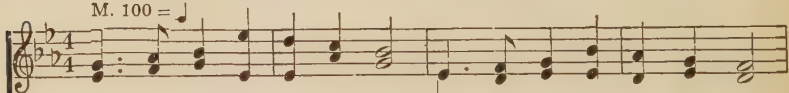
Mrs. Carey.

M. 92 = 


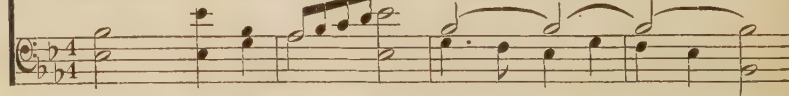
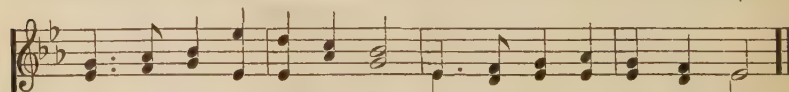
1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,
 2. And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum - ble tho' they be,
 3. So our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way
 4. Lit - tle seeds of mer - cy, Sown by youth - ful hands,
 5. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love,

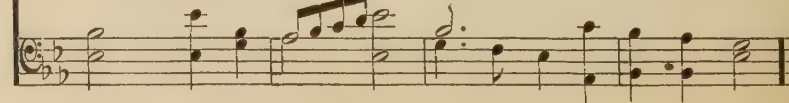
Make the might - y o - cean, And the beau - teous land.
 Make the might - y a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.
 From the paths of vir - tue Oft in sin to stray.
 Grow to bless the na - tions Far in hea - then lands.
 Make our earth an E - den Like the heav'n a - bove.


M. 100 = 


1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child;
 2. Fain I would to Thee be brought; Bless - ed Lord, for - bid it not;
 3. Make me gen - tle as Thou art, Come and dwell with - in my heart;
 4. So shall all my hap - py days Sing a cease - less song of praise;

Pit - y my sim - pli - ci - ty, Suf - fer me to come to Thee.
 In the king - dom of Thy grace, Give a lit - tle child a place.
 Take these childish hands in Thine, Guide these lit - tle feet of mine.
 And the world shall al - ways see Christ the Ho - ly Child in me.



Happy Little Workers.

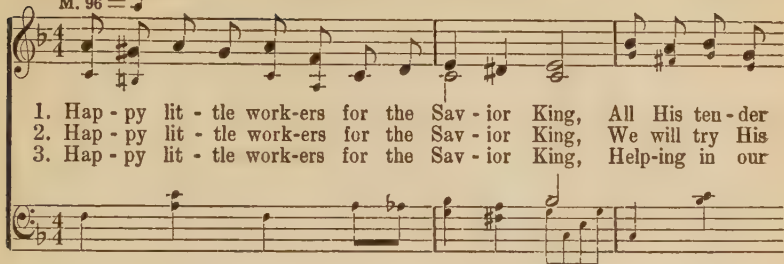
Class Song.

Lizzie DeArmond.

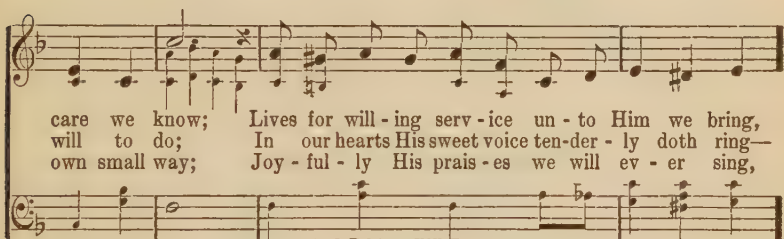
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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 96 = ♩

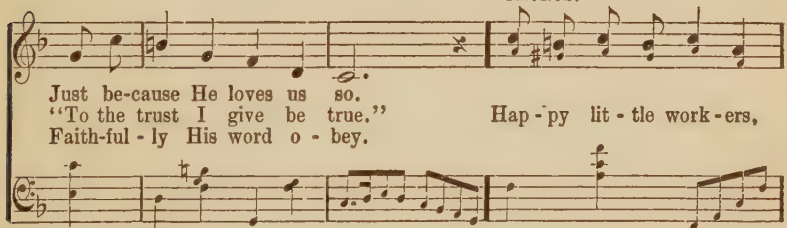


1. Hap - py lit - tle work - ers for the Sav - ior King, All His ten - der
 2. Hap - py lit - tle work - ers for the Sav - ior King, We will try His
 3. Hap - py lit - tle work - ers for the Sav - ior King, Help - ing in our

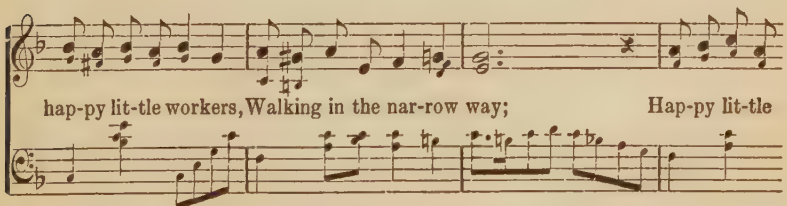


care we know; Lives for will - ing serv - ice un - to Him we bring,
 will to do; In our hearts His sweet voice ten - der - ly doth ring—
 own small way; Joy - ful - ly His prais - es we will ev - er sing,

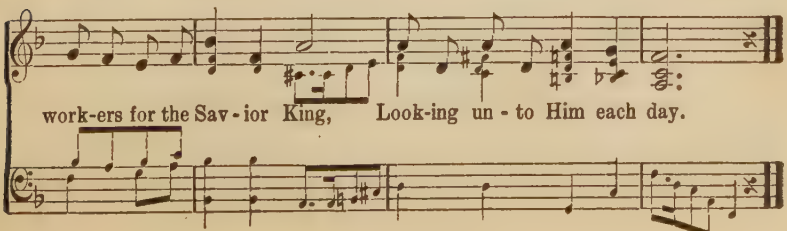
CHORUS.



Just be - cause He loves us so.
 "To the trust I give be true."
 Faith - ful - ly His word o - bey.



hap - py lit - tle work - ers, Walking in the nar - row way; Hap - py lit - tle



work - ers for the Sav - ior King, Look - ing un - to Him each day.

M. 100 = ♩



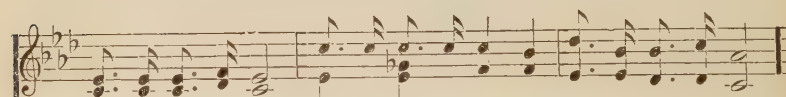
1. Lit - tle gifts for Je - sus, Glad - ly now we bring, While our hap - py
 2. Tho' we now are lit - tle And our gifts are small, Je - sus will re -
 3. And when we are old - er Larg - er gifts we'll bring; Do - ing all we're
 4. 'Tis the "cheer-ful giv-er" Je - sus loves to see, So His cheer-ful



CHORUS.



- voic - es Prais - es to Him sing.
 ceive them, And will bless them all Dropping, dropping, dropping, dropping,
 a - ble For our Sav-ior King.
 giv - ers We would ev - er be.



Lit - tle gifts of love, Je - sus, now we pray Thee, Bless our gift of love.



W. O. Cushing.

Dr. Geo. F. Root.

M. 100 = ♩

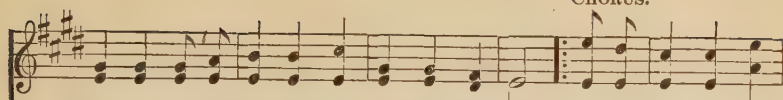


1. When He cometh, when He cometh, To make up His jew - els, All His
 2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom; All the
 3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re - deem - er, Are the

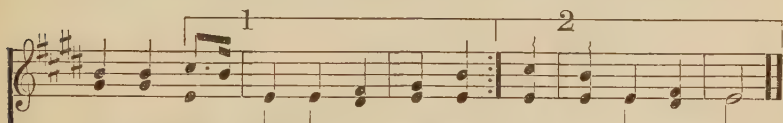


When He Cometh.

CHORUS.



jew - els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own: { Like the sars of the
pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own. { They shall shine in their
jew - els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.



morn-ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing, }
beau-ty, Omit } Bright gems for His crown.



175

I Belong to Jesus.

E. S. L.

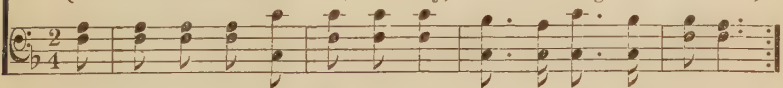
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E. S. Lorenz.

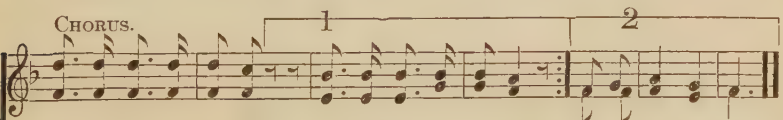
M. 92 = ♩



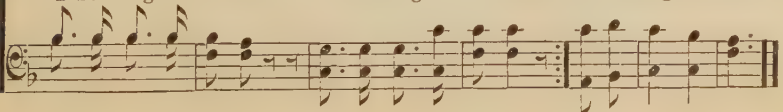
1. { With ev - 'ry pow'r, with heart and soul, I be - long to Je - sus! }
- { He shall my ev - 'ry thought con-trol, I be - long to Je - sus! }
2. { What tho' temp-tations sore be - set, I be - long to Je - sus! }
- { What tho' earth's cares an-oy and fret, I be - long to Je - sus! }
3. { In vain the world my heart al-lures, I be - long to Je - sus! }
- { In weak-ness this my soul as-sures, I be - long to Je - sus! }
4. { No threat-'ning dan-ger then I see, I be - long to Je - sus! }
- { Thro' time and thro' e - ter - ni - ty, I be - long to Je - sus! }



CHORUS.



I be-long to Je-sus! I be-long to Je-sus! He be-longs to me!



Lizzie DeArmond.

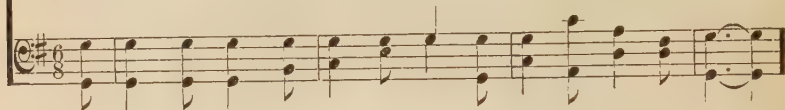
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Howard K. Carl.

M. 76 =



1. A lit - tle *sol - dier of the King His birth-day holds to - day,
 2. A lit - tle sol - dier of the King Must stand up for the right.



May *he be ev - er good and true, And God's commands o - bey.
 And try to do thro' all the year Things pleasing in His sight.



CHORUS.



Hap - py birth-day, hap - py birth-day, More like Je - sus may you grow,



Hap - py birth-day, hap - py birth-day, Love and serve Him here be-low.



* If the birthday is for a girl, "daughter" is substituted for soldier, and "she" for "he." The children should stand in two lines, one on each side, each one holding a small flag. The birth-day-child marches down the center, between the lines, while flags are waved and the song sung. When reaching the chair at the end of the line, a flag with a dark blue bow beneath it, is pinned on right side. Candles can be used in a pan of sand, or flags, one for each year.

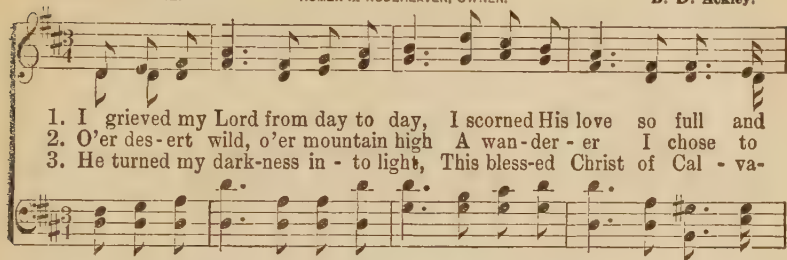
MOTHERS' DAY.

177 Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me.

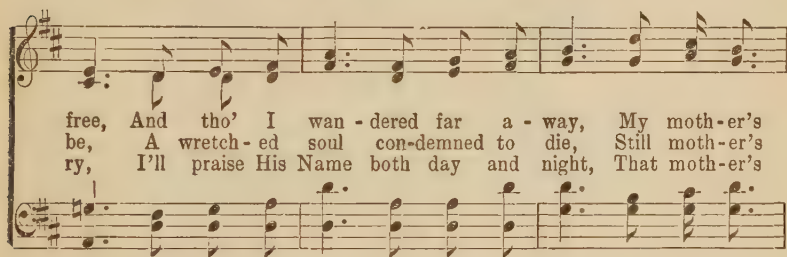
Lizzie DeArmond.

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B. D. Ackley.

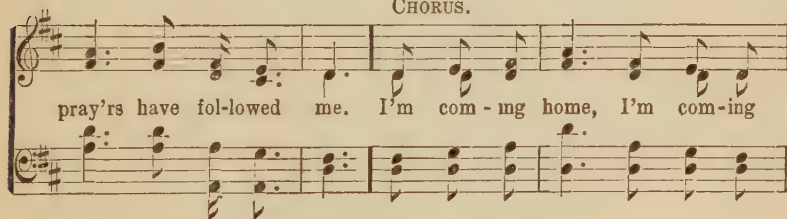


1. I grieved my Lord from day to day, I scorned His love so full and
2. O'er des-ert wild, o'er mountain high A wan-der-er I chose to
3. He turned my dark-ness in - to light, This bless-ed Christ of Cal - va-

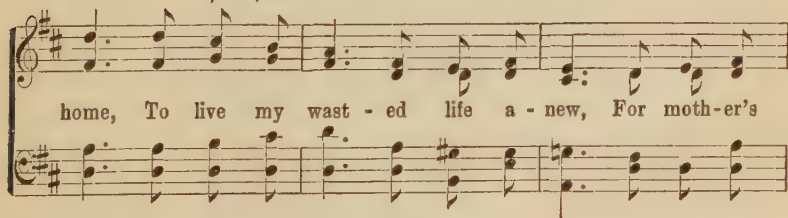


free, And tho' I wan-dered far a - way, My moth-er's
be, A wretch-ed soul con-demned to die, Still moth-er's
ry, I'll praise His Name both day and night, That moth-er's

CHORUS.



pray'rs have fol-lowed me. I'm com - mg home, I'm com-ing



home, To live my wast - ed life a - new, For moth-er's


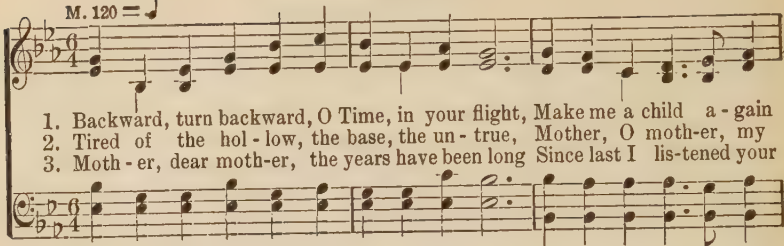


pray'rs have fol-lowed me, Have fol-lowed me the whole world thro'.

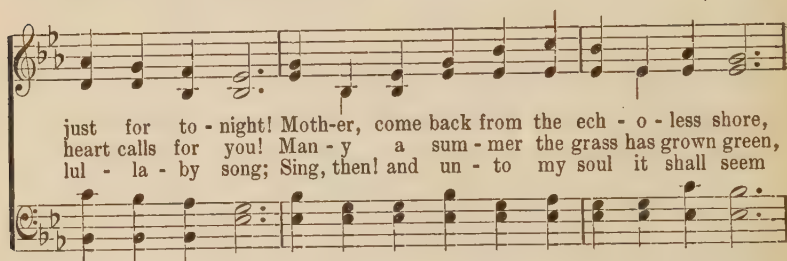
Rock Me to Sleep.

*Solo or Quartette.*COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
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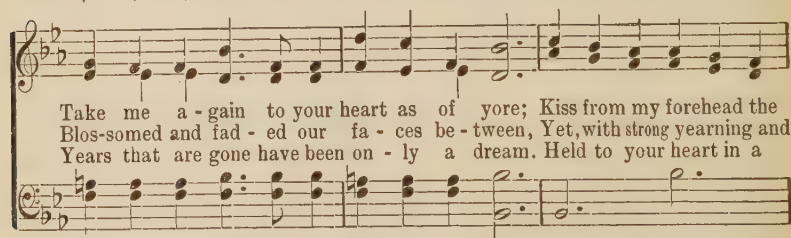
Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 120 = 


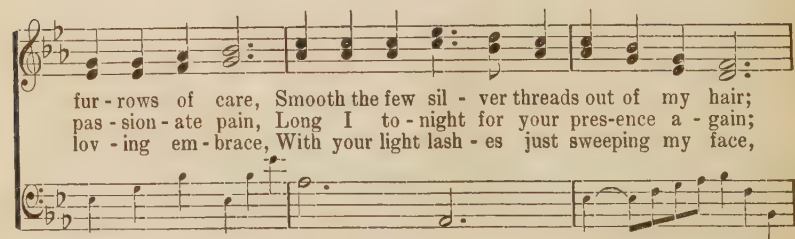
1. Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight, Make me a child a - gain
2. Tired of the hol - low, the base, the un - true, Mother, O moth - er, my
3. Moth - er, dear moth - er, the years have been long Since last I lis - tened your



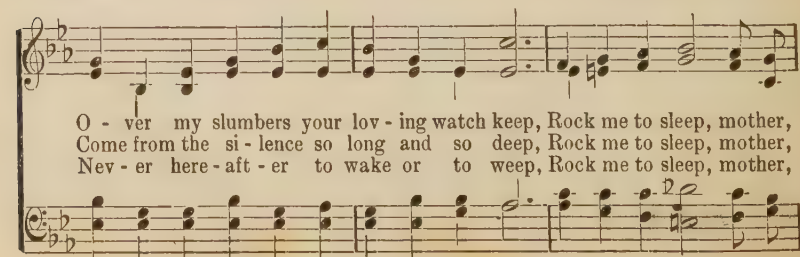
just for to - night! Moth - er, come back from the ech - o - less shore,
heart calls for you! Man - y a sum - mer the grass has grown green,
lul - la - by song; Sing, then! and un - to my soul it shall seem



Take me a - gain to your heart as of yore; Kiss from my forehead the
Blos - somed and fad - ed our fa - ces be - tween, Yet, with strong yearning and
Years that are gone have been on - ly a dream. Held to your heart in a



fur - rows of care, Smooth the few sil - ver threads out of my hair;
pas - sion - ate pain, Long I to - night for your pres - ence a - gain;
lov - ing em - brace, With your light lash - es just sweeping my face,



O - ver my slumbers your lov - ing watch keep, Rock me to sleep, mother,
Come from the si - lence so long and so deep, Rock me to sleep, mother,
Nev - er here - aft - er to wake or to weep, Rock me to sleep, mother,

Rock Me to Sleep.

CHORUS.

rock me to sleep. Back - - - ward, O tide of the years!
Back-ward, turn back-ward, O

I am so wea-ry of toil and of tears; Wea-ry of sow-ing for

oth - ers to reap; Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep.....
to sleep.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a chorus section with three systems of music. The first system includes the lyrics 'rock me to sleep. Back - - - ward, O tide of the years! Back-ward, turn back-ward, O'. The second system includes 'I am so wea-ry of toil and of tears; Wea-ry of sow-ing for'. The third system includes 'oth - ers to reap; Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep..... to sleep.' The music is in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a gentle, rocking accompaniment to the vocal line.

179

Home, Sweet Home.

Key of E flat.

- 1 'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble there's no place like home.
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.

REFRAIN.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
There's no place like home,
There's no place like home.

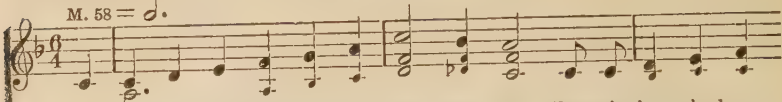
- 2 An exile from home, pleasures dazzle in vain—
O give me my lowly thatched cottage again;
The birds singing sweetly that come at my call;
Give me, then, that peace of mind dearer than all.
- 3 To us, in despite of the absence of years,
How sweet the remembrance of home still appears;
From allurements abroad which but flatter the eye,
The unsatisfied heart turns and says with a sigh,—

Little Mother of Mine.

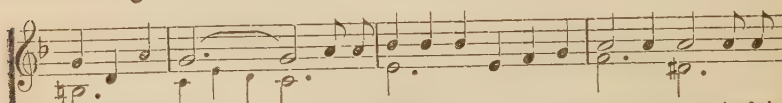
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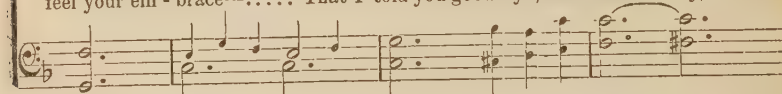
M. 58 = ♩.



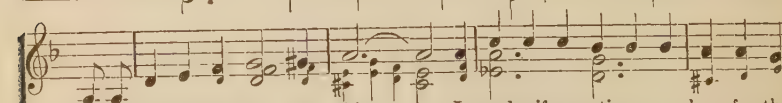
1. Some-times, in the hush of the eve - ning hour, When the long shad-ows
2. And now he has come in - to man's es - tate, He is stal - wart in
3. It comes to me like 'twas but yes - ter - day—E - ven yet I can



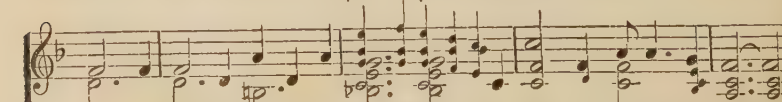
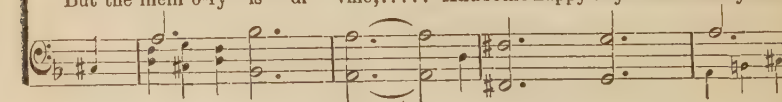
creep from the west,..... Do I think of the lul-la-by songs you sang, And the
bod - y, and strong;..... And you hardly would know that he was the lad Whom you
feel your em - brace—..... That I told you good-bye, as I went a-way, With the



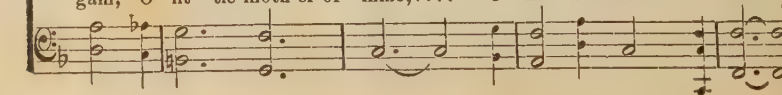
boy that you lulled to rest;.... The wee lit - tle boy with the tou - sled head,
lulled with your slumber song;.... The years have so altered the form and life,
tears streaming down your face.... Now long you have slept where the roses bloom,



That so long, long a-go was thine;.... I wonder if sometimes you long for that
But his heart is unchanged by time;.... For still he is on - ly the boy as of
But the mem-o-ry is di - vine;.... And some happy day I shall meet you a -



boy, O lit - tle moth-er of mine,.... O lit - tle moth-er of mine.
old, O lit - tle moth-er of mine,.... O lit - tle moth-er of mine.
gain, O lit - tle moth-er of mine,.... O lit - tle moth-er of mine.



CHRISTMAS.

181

H. Louise Burchell.

Unto Us.

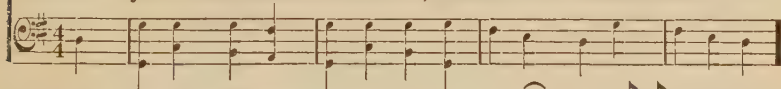
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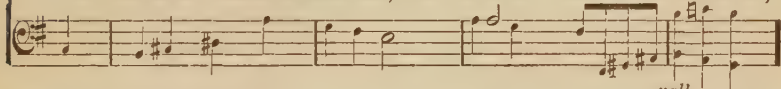
M. 116



1. 'Tis a sto-ry told of the long a-go, A tale of the days that used to be,
2. It tells of the light of a wondrous star, This tale of the days that used to be;
3. It tells of peace in our toil and strife, This tale of the days that used to be,
4. Ah! yes! for however we doubt and sin, Christ still is the same that He used to be:



Of shepherds watching their flocks by night, Of an an-gel song and a vision bright,
And wise men guided o'er deserts wild, Who came to wor-ship a royal Child,
Of crystal streams for the thirsty soul, Of bread for the hungry, the sick made whole,
If we heed not the "Cross and the One who died," Our souls can nev-er be sat-is-fied;



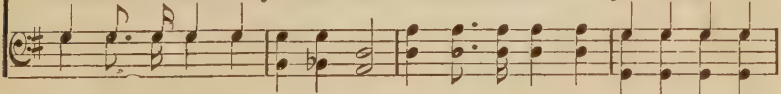
And a sleep-ing Babe in a man-ger low, But what does it mean to you and me?
And gave Him gifts which they bro't from far, But what does it mean for you and me?
In- stead of death ev-er-last-ing life, Does it still mean this for you and me?
If we o-pen our hearts to take Him in, It will just mean heaven for you and me.



CHORUS.



What does it mean to you and me? What does it mean to you and me? A



sleep-ing Babe in a man-ger low—But what does it mean to you and me?

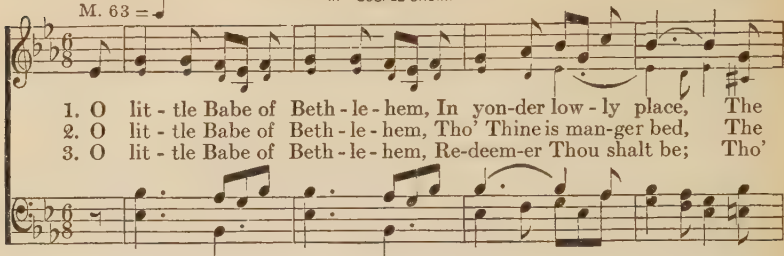


May M. Brewster.

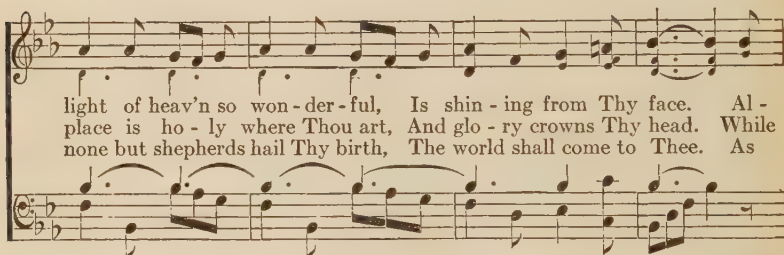
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IN "GOSPEL CHOIR."

Chas. H. Gabriel.

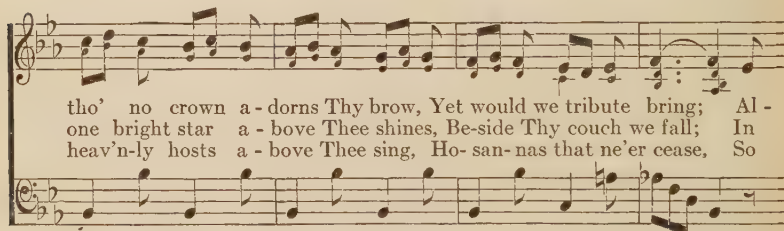
M. 63 =



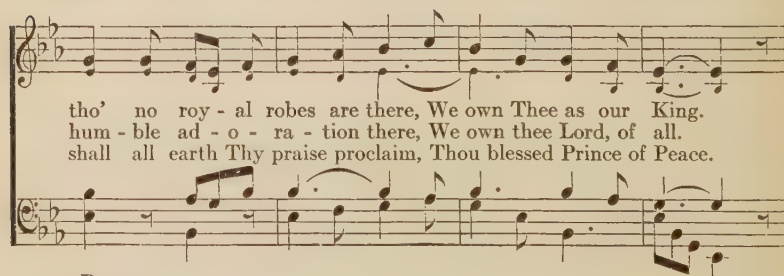
1. O lit - tle Babe of Beth - le - hem, In von - der low - ly place, The
 2. O lit - tle Babe of Beth - le - hem, Tho' Thine is man - ger bed, The
 3. O lit - tle Babe of Beth - le - hem, Re - deem - er Thou shalt be; Tho'



light of heav'n so won - der - ful, Is shin - ing from Thy face. Al -
 place is ho - ly where Thou art, And glo - ry crowns Thy head. While
 none but shepherds hail Thy birth, The world shall come to Thee. As

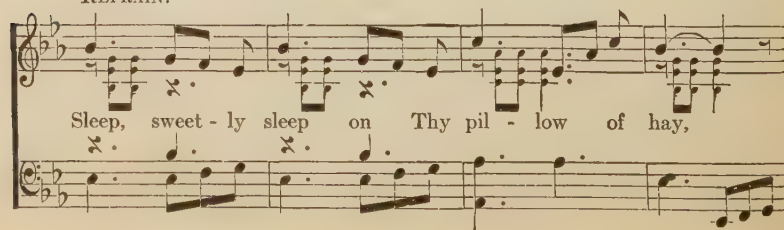


tho' no crown a - dorns Thy brow, Yet would we tribute bring; Al -
 one bright star a - bove Thee shines, Be - side Thy couch we fall; In
 heav'n - ly hosts a - bove Thee sing, Ho - san - nas that ne'er cease, So



tho' no roy - al robes are there, We own Thee as our King.
 hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion there, We own thee Lord, of all.
 shall all earth Thy praise proclaim, Thou blessed Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN.



Sleep, sweet - ly sleep on Thy pil - low of hay,

O Little Babe of Bethlehem.

Won - der - ful King, this Christ - mas Day,

An-gels guard Thee from on high, And sing Thy lul - la - by.

183 O Little Town of Bethlehem.

Phillips Brooks.

Lewis H. Redner.

M. 116 =

1. O lit - tle town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gathered all a - bove, While mortals sleep, the
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n! So God im - parts to
 4. O ho - ly Child of Bethlehem, De - scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and

dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shineth The
 an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro -
 hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His Heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing; But
 en - ter in, — Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christmas angels The

ev - er - last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 claim the ho - ly birth, And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
 great glad tidings tell, — O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

Reginald Heber.

Lowell Mason.

M. 96 = ♩

1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
 2. Cold on His cra-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing, Low lies His
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion, O - dors of
 4. Vain-ly we of-fer each am-ple ob-la-tion, Vain-ly with
 5. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our

dark-ness and lend us thine aid! Star of the East, the ho-
 head with the beasts of the stall; An-gels a-dore Him in
 E-dom, and of-ferings di-vine, Gems of the moun-tain, and
 gifts would His fa-vor se-cure: Rich-er by far is the
 dark-ness and lend us thine aid! Star of the East, the ho-

ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid!
 slum-ber re-clin-ing, Mak-er and Mon-arch and Sav-iour of all.
 pearls of the o-cean, Myrrh from the for-est, and gold from the mine?
 heart's ad-o-ra-tion, Dear-er to God are the pray'rs of the poor.
 ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid!

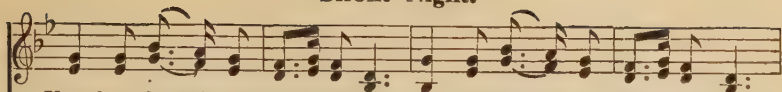
Joseph Mohr.

Franz Gruber.

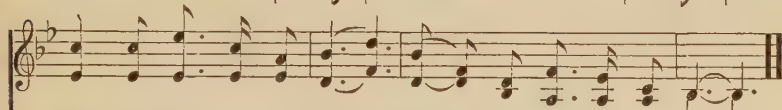
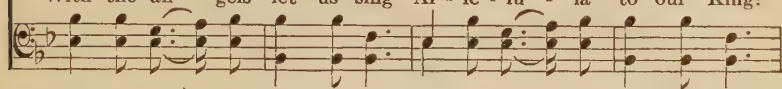
M. 50 = ♩

1. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! All is dark, save the light
 2. Si-lent night! Peace-ful night! Dark-ness flies, all is light;
 3. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! Guid-ing Star, lend thy light!
 4. Si-lent night! Ho-li-est night! Won-drous Star lend thy light!

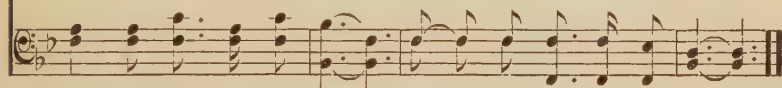
Silent Night.



Yon-der, where they sweet vig-ils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!



Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born."
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!



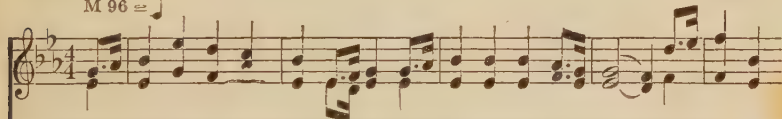
186

Christmas.

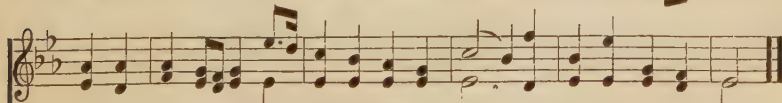
Tate.

M 96 =

Handel.



1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an-gel
2. "Fear not," said he, - for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind, - "Glad tidings
3. "To you, in David's town, this day Is born, of Da - vid's line, The Sav-ior,
4. "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played, All mean-ly
5. Thus spoke the seraph - and forthwith Ap-peared a shin-ing throng Of an - gels
6. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good-will hence-



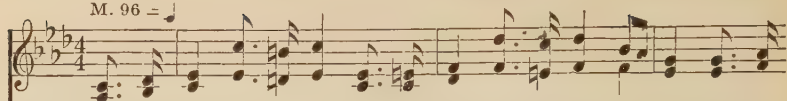
of the Lord came down, And glory shone around, And glo-ry shone a - round.
of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind, To you and all man-kind.
who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign.
wrapped in swathing bands, And in a manger laid, And in a man-ger laid."
praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song, Addressed their joyful song:-
forth from heav'n to men Begin, and never cease, Be-gin, and nev - er cease!"



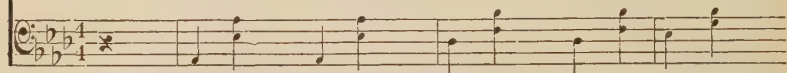
Fanny J. Crosby.

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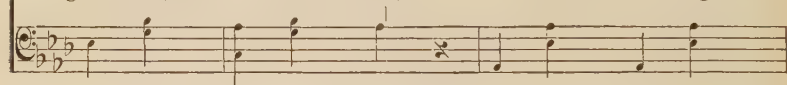
Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 96 = 

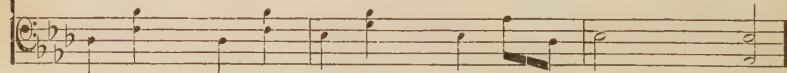
1. There's a star that a - rose on the beau - ti - ful night, When an - gels de -
2. 'Twas the star that the sag - es pre - dict - ed should rise; It shone like a
3. 'Tis the star that for ag - es the pil - grims have blest, The her - ald of



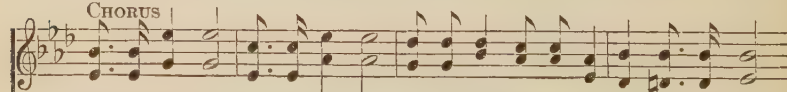
scend - ed all love - ly and bright, And, fold - ing their pin - ions, pro -
gem on the blue eth - er skies; The first and the fair - est that
glad - ness, the bea - con of rest; Its lus - tre un - fad - ing no



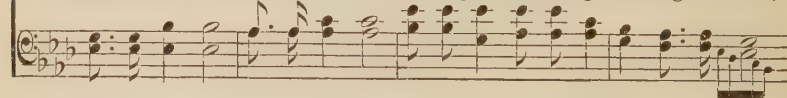
claimed to the world The stand - ard of mer - cy thro' Je - sus un - furled.
jew - eled the train That glis - tened and spar - kled on Beth - le - hem's plain.
cloud can ob - scure, It leads on to glo - ry, its hav - en is sure.



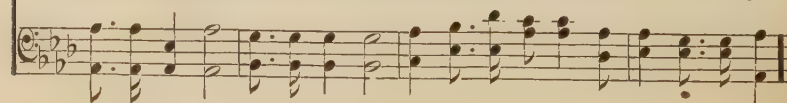
CHORUS



Beau - ti - ful star, Beth - le - hem's star, Shin - ing, still shin - ing from re - gions a - far;



Beau - ti - ful star, peace - ful and bright, Smile on us ev - er by day and by night.



Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

G. Wesley.

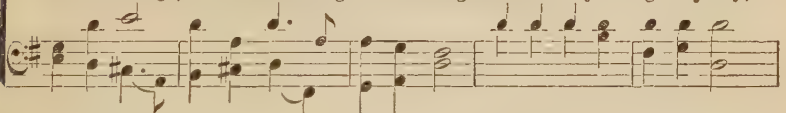
Arr. from Mendelssohn.



1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
2. Christ, by highest heav'n a-dored; Christ, the ever-last-ing Lord! Late in time be-
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness! Light and life to



mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled!" Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise,
hold Him come, Off-spring of the virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo-ry by,



Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th' angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in
Hail th' In-car-nate De-i-ty! Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je-sus, our Em-
Born that man no more may die; Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them



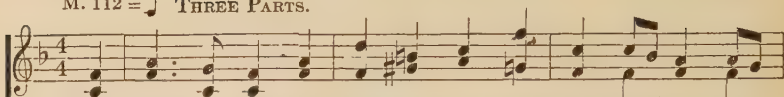
Beth-le-hem!" Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"
man - u - el. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"
sec - ond birth. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"



Jennie Ree.

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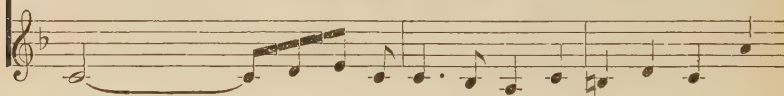
H. A. Henry.

M. 112 =  THREE PARTS.

1. A - bove the fields of Beth - le - hem Where shep-herds watched by
 2. It rings to - day as long a - go It fell on hu - man

*slow.*

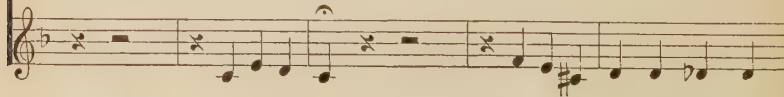
night, Where shepherds watch'd by night, A song of won-drous joy was heard A
 ear, It fell on hu - man ear; And tells the sto-ry o'er and o'er That



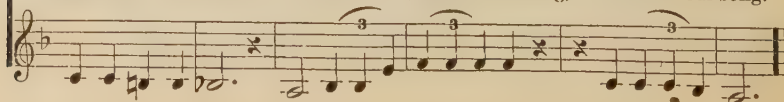
song of strange de-light, The echoes rang . . . , from hill to hill,
 all the world may hear. Mes-si-ah hail! with joy-ful song. . . .



With sud-den awe and mag-ic thrill From that re -
 Join with the glad an - gel - ic throng, In notes of



frain o'er all the plain. O beau-ti-ful song, O beau-ti-ful song.
 praise your voices raise. O beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful song, O beau-ti-ful song.



EASTER.

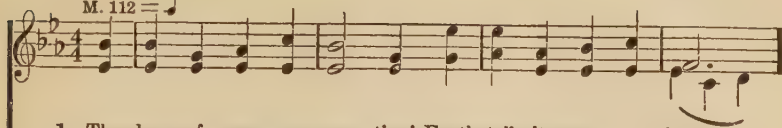
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The Day of Resurrection.

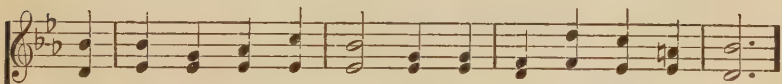
John M. Neale.

Henry Smart.

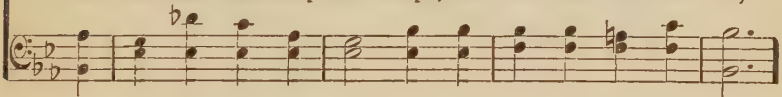
M. 112



1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'n's be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin;



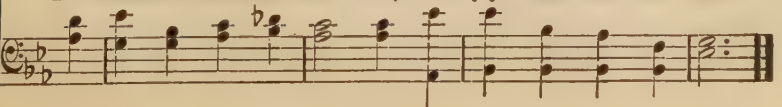
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light;
Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in;



From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, lis-t'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend,



Our Christ hath bro't us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail!" and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor-strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end.



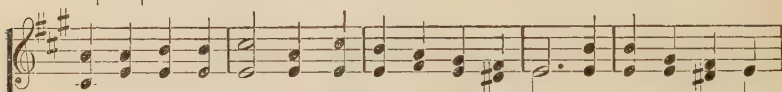
John Ellerton.

Timothy R. Matthews.

M. 108 =



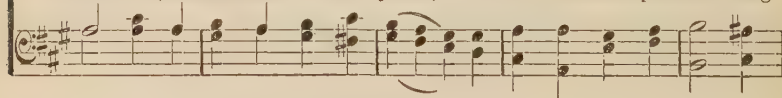
1. A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The morn of light is here, And
2. A - gain, O lov - ing Sav - ior, The chil - dren of Thy grace Pre -
3. The Church on earth re - joi - ces To join with these to - day; In



earth it - self looks fair - er, And heav'n it-self more near. The bells, like an - gel
pare themselves to seek Thee, With - in Thy cho - sen place. Our songs shall rise to
ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion She calls her sons to pray; A - cross the northern



voi - ces, Speak peace to ev - 'ry breast; And all the land lies qui - et,
greet Thee, If Thou our hearts wilt raise; If Thou our lips wilt o - pen,
snow-fields, Beneath the In - dian palms, She makes the same pure of - f'ring



REFRAIN.



To keep the day of rest.
Our mouth shall show Thy praise. Glo - ry be to Je - sus! Let all His chil - dren
And sings the same sweet psalms.



say; He rose a - gain, He rose a - gain, On this... glad day.



Easter Carol.

Four-Part Song For Girls.

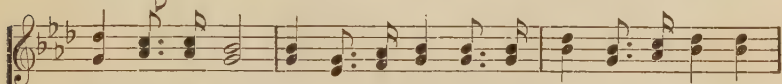
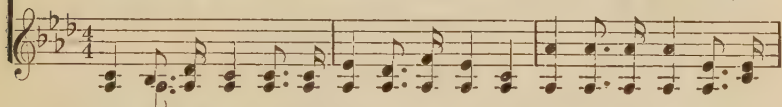
E. S. Tillotson.

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H. A. Henry.

M. 92 = 

1. An-gels from heaven a car - ol are sing-ing, Won-der - ful ti-dings of
2. An-gels im-mor-tal, in gar-ments of glo - ry, White-robed, and shining with
3. An-gels of glo - ry, O mes-sen-gers roy - al, Speak to us here, and your



joy from a - bove; Down thro' the dawn their sweet mes-sage is ring - ing,
light from on high, Chant their glad message, pro-claim - ing the sto - ry,
ti - dings im-part! Teach us to praise Him, to ev - er be loy - al,



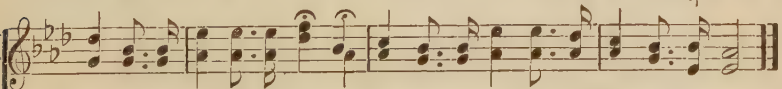
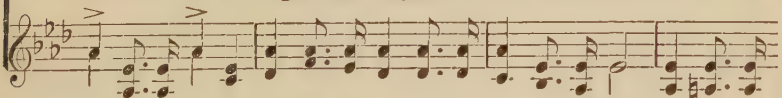
CHORUS.



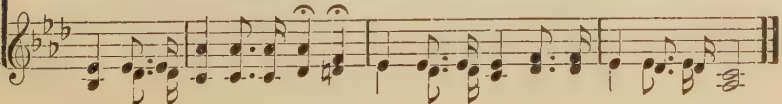
Tell - ing the news of mar - vel - ous love.
Spreading the word thro' earth and the sky. Je - sus is ris - en, our
Be He a - lone en-throned in each heart.



Sav - ior is ris - en! Sing, Easter an-gels, and teach us your song; Je - sus is



ris-en, our Sav - ior is ris - en! Praise and do-min-ion to Him shall be-long.



C. S. Brown,

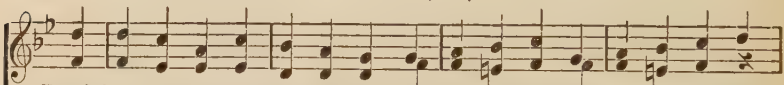
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T. R. Allen.

M. 144—



1. From the grave He came vic - to - rious, Our Re - deem - er King all - glo - rious!
2. Rom - an seal and guard no lon - ger Could de - fy, for He was strong - er;
3. Death was conquered once for - ev - er! We shall fear it hence - forth nev - er!



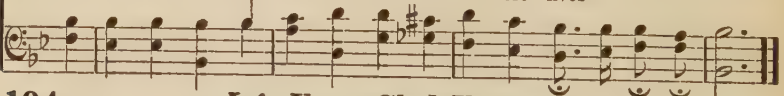
Death had no pow'r to hold its prey, For an - gels rolled the stone a - way. He
The whole earth trembled at the pow'r Di - vine - ly bro't to bear that hour. He
A light is shin - ing 'mid the gloom To guide us safe - ly thro' the tomb. He



lives, . . . our mighty Head, He lives, . . . who once was dead!
He lives, our great Head, He lives, who once was dead!



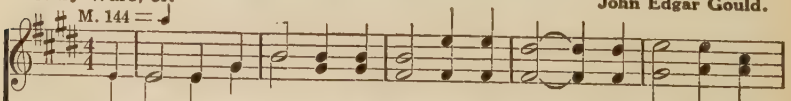
He lives, our birth-right to re-store, He lives, . . . for - ev - er - more.
He lives



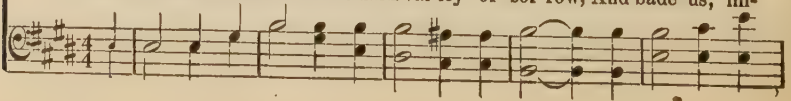
Henry Ware, Jr.

John Edgar Gould.

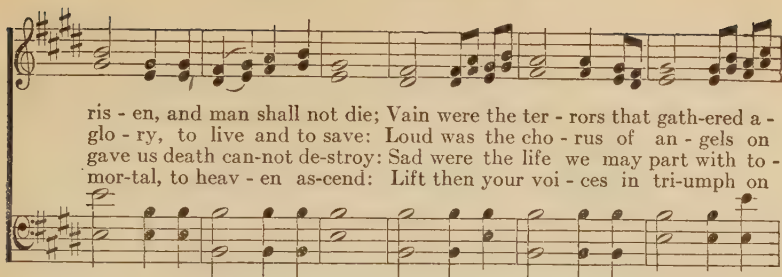
M. 144—



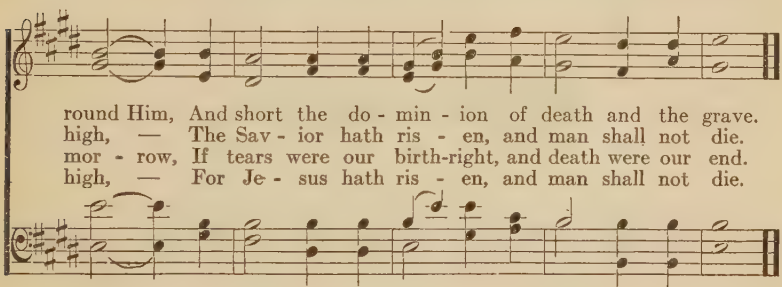
1. Lift your glad voi - ces in tri - umph on high, For Je - sus hath
2. He burst from the fet - ters of darkness that bound Him, Resplendent in
3. Glo - ry to God, in full an - thems of joy; The be - ing He
4. But Je - sus hath cheered the dark val - ley of sor - row, And bade us, im -



Lift Your Glad Voices



ris - en, and man shall not die; Vain were the ter - rors that gath - ered a - glo - ry, to live and to save: Loud was the cho - rus of an - gels on gave us death can - not de - stroy: Sad were the life we may part with to - mor - tal, to heav - en as - cend: Lift then your voi - ces in tri - umph on



round Him, And short the do - min - ion of death and the grave.
high, — The Sav - ior hath ris - en, and man shall not die.
mor - row, If tears were our birth-right, and death were our end.
high, — For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die.

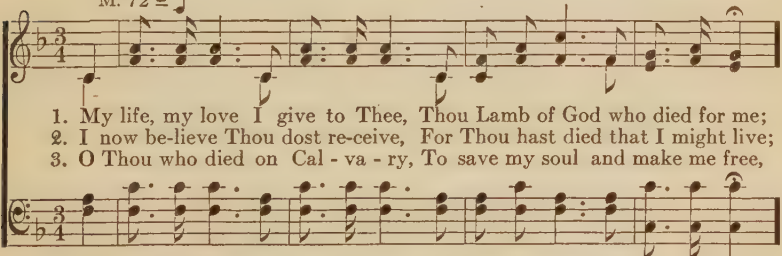
195

I'll Live For Him.

R. E. Hudson.

C. R. Dunbar.

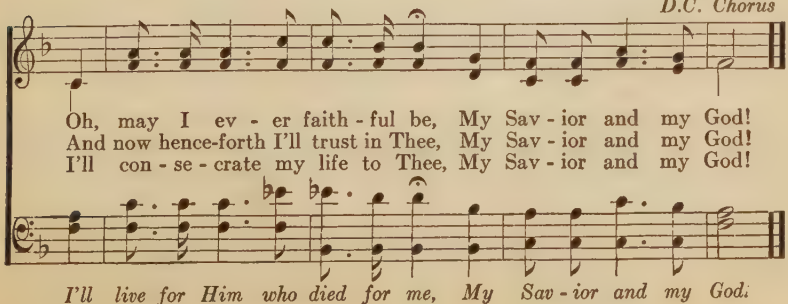
M. 72 = 



1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

D.C. Chorus



Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

Rejoice, He is Risen!

E. E. Hewitt.

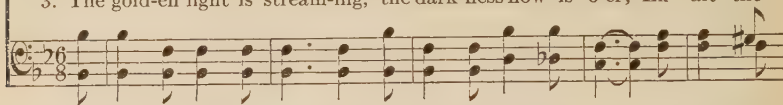
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H. A. Henry.

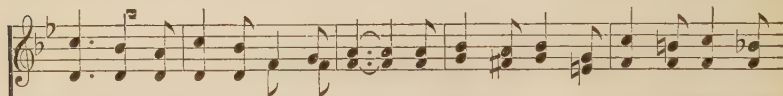
M. 88 = 



1. The gold-en light is stream-ing from smil-ing skies of blue, From loft - y
2. The blos-soms fair are bloom-ing, they fill the world with cheer; The East -er
3. The gold-en light is stream-ing, the dark-ness now is o'er; Ex - alt the



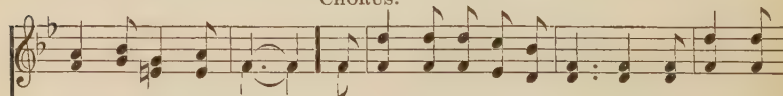
hill and moun-tain rings a mes-sage glad and true; A - wake to joy and
bells are ring-ing out in car-ols sweet and clear. Cre-a-tion's hap-py
ris-en Sav-ior, for He lives to die no more! Swing wide, ye gates im-



glad-ness! lay all your grief a - side, He lives! the Lord of glo - ry lives, who
 voi - ces the won-drous ti-dings tell, He comes! the King triumphant comes! let
 mor-tal, ye ransomed hosts proclaim, "Crown Him, the High and Holy One! a -



CHORUS.



once for sin - ners died.
earth His prais-es swell.
dore His blessed name!"

once for sin - ners died.
earth His prais-es swell. Re-joyce, re-joyce, He is ris - en! New life to
dore His blessed name!"



all He doth bring; Re-joice, re-joice! He lives! Our great vic-to-rious King!



Phillips Brooks.

C. Parker.

M. 120 =

1. God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bring-ing joy-ful
 2. In the dread-ful des - ert, where the Lord was tried, There the faith-ful
 3. Yet the Christ they hon - or is the same Christ still, Who, in light and
 4. God has still His an - gels, help - ing at His word, All His faith-ful

ti - dings to the sons of men; They who first, at Christ - mas,
 an - gels gath - ered at His side; And when in the gar - den,
 dark - ness, did His Fa - ther's will; And the tomb de - sert - ed
 chil - dren, like their faith-ful Lord; Sooth-ing them in sor - row,

thronged the heavenly way, Now be-side the tomb-door, sit on East-er Day
 grief and pain and care Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.
 shin - eth like the sky, Since He passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.
 arm - ing them in strife, Op - ning wide the tomb-doors, lead-ing in - to life.

REFRAIN.

An - gels sing His tri - umph, as you sang His birth,

'Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Peace, good - will on earth.'

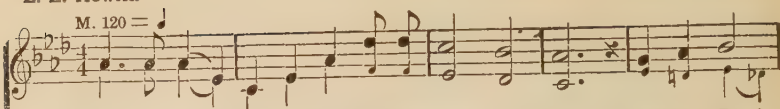
Lift Your Heads.

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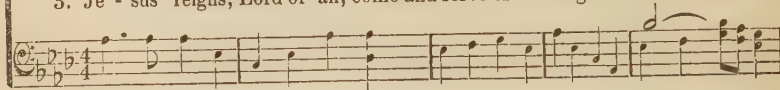
E. E. Hewitt.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 120 =

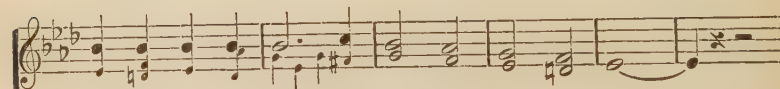
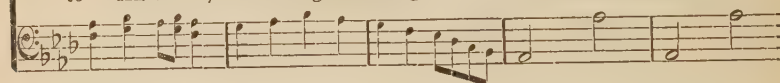


1. Lift your heads, O ye gates, lift them up on high; Christ our Lord
2. Tell the world wondrous news, ye who love His name; End - less life,
3. Je - sus reigns, Lord of all, come and serve the King! To His cross,



lives a - gain, nev - er - more to die;
thro' His grace, to all men pro - claim;
to His crown, fresh al - le - giance bring;

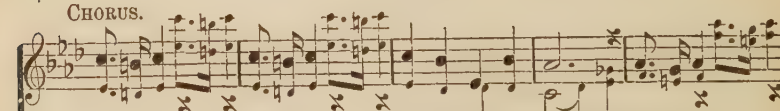
Far and near, ev - 'ry - where,
Je - sus lives, Je - sus saves,
With His hosts, ransomed hosts,



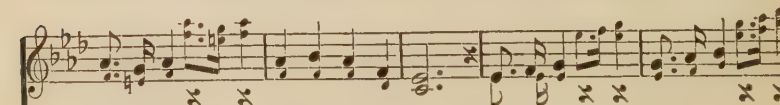
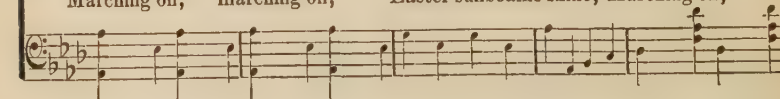
let the mes - sage fly, While we are march - ing on.....
ev - er - more the same, While we are march - ing on.....
let our prais - es ring, While we are march - ing on.....



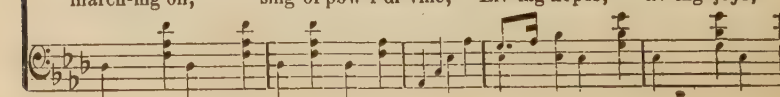
CHORUS.



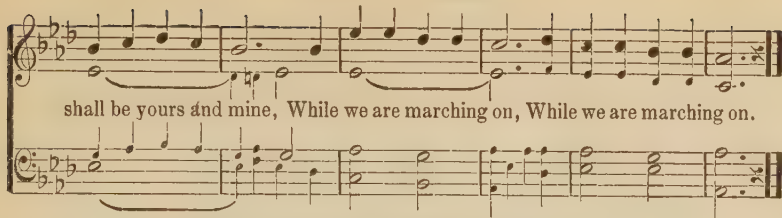
Marching on, marching on, Easter sunbeams shine, Marching on,



march - ing on, sing of pow'r di - vine; Liv - ing hopes, liv - ing joys,



Lift Your Heads.



shall be yours and mine, While we are marching on, While we are marching on.


199.

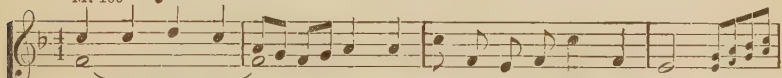
Sowing For the Harvest Day.

James Rowe.

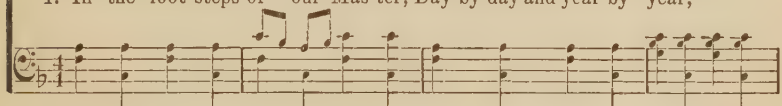
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Chas. H. Marsh.

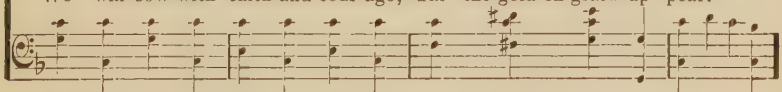
M. 100 = 



1. In our Mas-ter's foot-steps go-ing, Seeds we scatter all the way,
2. Ev-'ry time we help an - oth-er, Ev-'ry time a smile is shown,
3. If we lift a fall-en broth-er, If we brighten some-one's way,
4. In the foot-steps of our Mas-ter, Day by day and year by year,



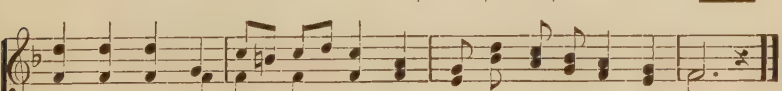

Seeds of love and seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing for the har-vest day.
Or a word of love is spo-ken To the need-y, seed is sown.
We are help-ing Christ, our Sav-ior, Sow-ing for the har-vest day.
We will sow with faith and cour-age, Till the gold-en grain ap-pear.



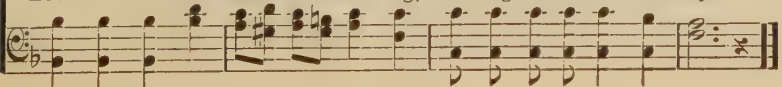
CHORUS.



Sow-ing, sow-ing, al-ways sow-ing, Precious seeds along life's way;
Pre - cious seeds a - long life's way;

Love for our Re-deem-er show-ing, Sow-ing for the har-vest day.

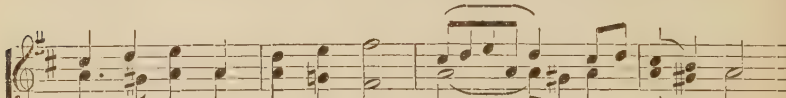





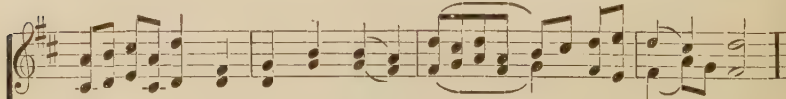
1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - - le - lu - ia!





Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ our heav - enly King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Praise e - ter - nal as His love, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Who did once up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Praise Him, all ye heav - enly host, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - - le - lu - ia!



PATRIOTIC.

201.

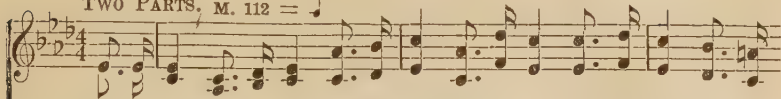
It Floats For You and Me.

E. E. Hewitt.

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H. A. Henry.

TWO PARTS, M. 112 = ♩



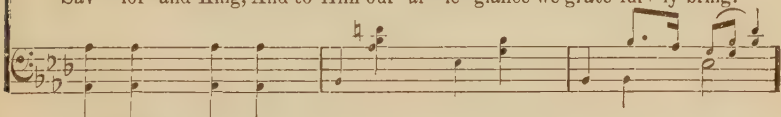
1. Oh, the dear-est of all flags on land or on sea, Is the "Star-Spangled
2. 'Tis the dear-est of all, for we call it our own, And we ring out our
3. 'Tis the dear-est to us of the ban-ners of earth, But the Flag of the



Ban-ner" to you and to me; 'Tis the sym-bol of Free-dom, of
cheers with a glad, heart-y tone; While we've strength to de-fend, our al-
Cross is of still great-er worth; 'Tis the ban-ner of Je-sus, our



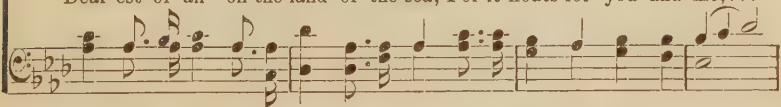
Prog-ress and Right! May we keep it un-sul-lied, as pure as the light.
le - giance to show, Nev-er shall it be trailed in the dust of the foe.
Sav - ior and King, And to Him our al - le-giance we grate-ful - ly bring.



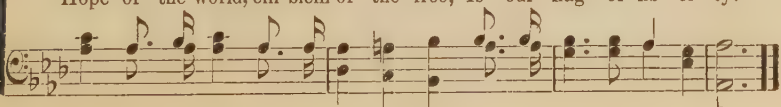
CHORUS.



Dear-est of all on the land or the sea, For it floats for you and me;...





Hope of the world, em-blem of the free, Is our flag of lib-er-ty!





C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 104 = 


1. There's a dear old flag float-ing o'er land and sea; And beneath its folds all
2. In its glo - ry, lo, for a hundred years, and more, It has kissed the sea and
3. It is hal-lowed, too, by the blood our fathers gave, And it led the way our


men a - like are free; 'Tis the em - blem of a right-eous lib - er - ty -
float-ed on the shore, And it stands on guard at free-dom's o - pen door -
broth-er-hood to save; With-out blot or stain it shall for - ev - er wave -



CHORUS

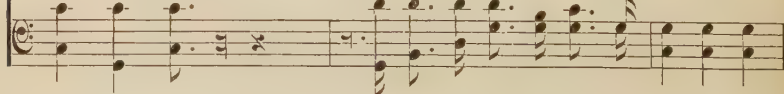
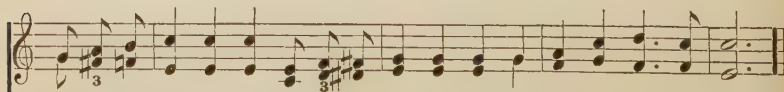


The old Red, White and Blue. Beau-ti-ful ban-ner bright, Em-blem of





peace and right! No foe shall mar one stripe or star!

No foe shall mar wave on!

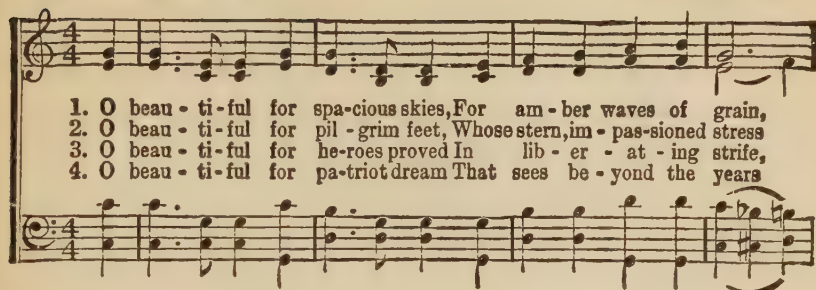



Flag of the brave and free, Hon-or we give to thee, The old Red, White and Blue.

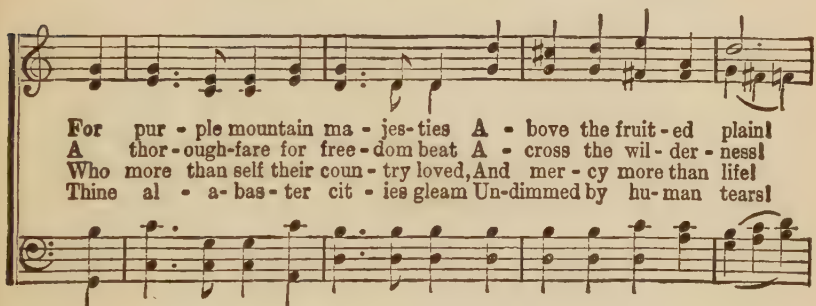


KATHARINE LEE BATES.

SAMUEL A. WARD.



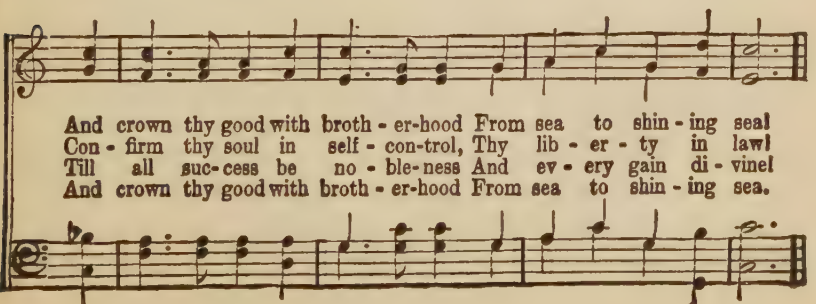
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



For pur - ple mountain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

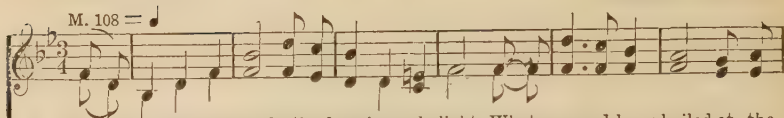


A - mer - i - cal A - mer - i - cal God shed His grace on thee
 A - mer - i - cal A - mer - i - cal God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
 A - mer - i - cal A - mer - i - cal May God thy gold re - fine
 A - mer - i - cal A - mer - i - cal God shed His grace on thee

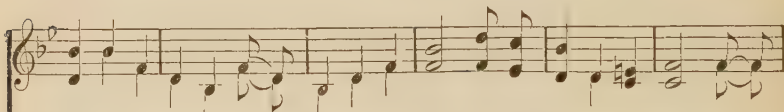


And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness And ev - ery gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

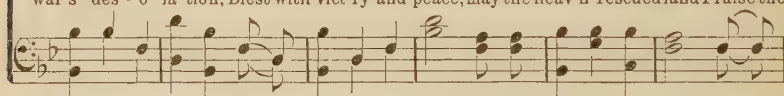
M. 108 =



1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we hailed at the
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread
3. And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore, That the hav-oc of war and the
4. Oh, thus be it ev-er when freemen shall stand Be-tween their loved homes and the



twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the
 si - lence re-pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er - ing steep, As it
 bat - tle's con-fu-sion, A home and a coun-try should leave us no more? Their
 war's des - o - la-tion; Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the



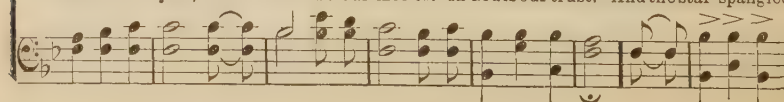
ram - parts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs
 fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis - clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the
 blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pol-lu-tion; No ref-uge could save the
 Pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a na-tion. Then con-quer we must, when our



CHORUS.



burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that
 morning's first beam, In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream. 'Tis the star-spangled
 hire-ling and slave From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-spangled
 cause it is just, And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-spangled



The Star-Spangled Banner.

star-spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
 ban-ner; oh, long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
 ban-ner in triumph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
 ban-ner in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

205. My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. Smith.

M. 96 - ♩

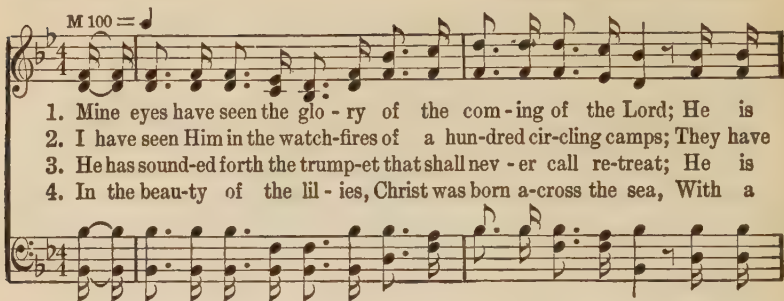
1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a-wake; Let all that
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

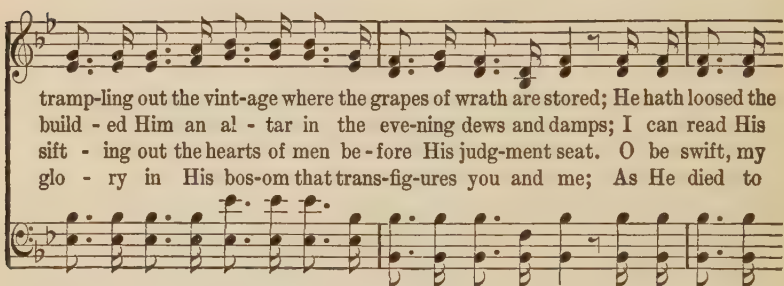
pil-grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free - dom ring!
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par-take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Julia Ward Howe.

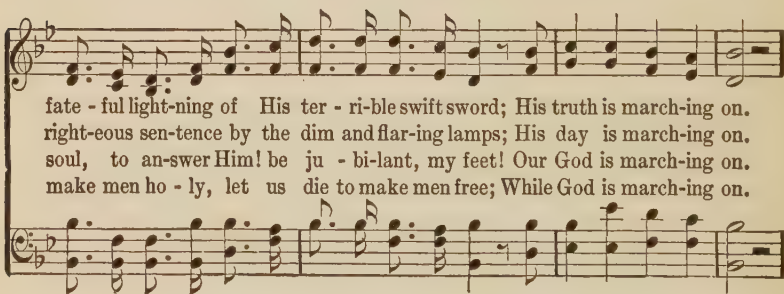
Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."

M 100 = 


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
 2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have
 3. He has sound - ed forth the trump - et that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is
 4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

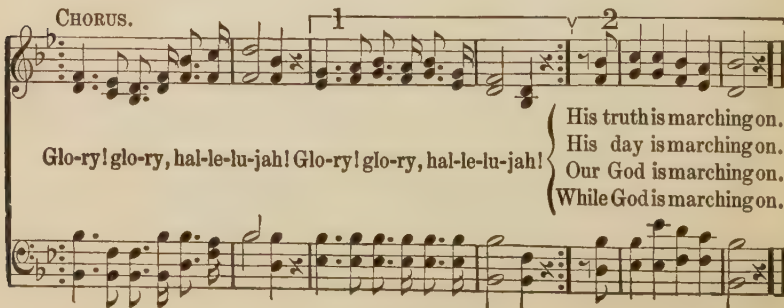


tramp - ling out the vint - age where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
 build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can read His
 sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment seat. O be swift, my
 glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He died to



fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.
 right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His day is march - ing on.
 soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.
 make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free; While God is march - ing on.

CHORUS.



Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

{ His truth is marching on.
 His day is marching on.
 Our God is marching on.
 While God is marching on.

CHILDREN'S DAY.

207

The Children's King.

Mabel Rosemon.

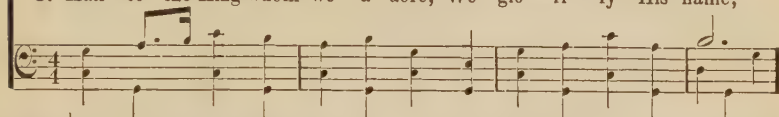
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Chas. H. Gabriel.

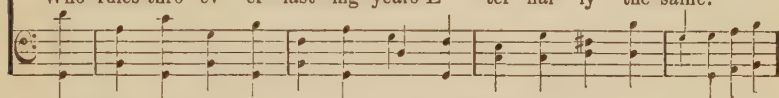
M. 112 = *Unison.*



1. Hail to the chil-dren's King to-day, Let ev-'ry heart give praise,
2. Hail to the dear-est Friend of youth, That Friend so good and true;
3. Hail to the King whom we a-dore; We glo-ri-fy His name,



And blend your voi-ces in the song That now to heav'n we raise.
With bonds of love He holds our hearts; We love and wor-ship, too.
Who rules thro' ev-er-last-ing years E-ter-nal-ly the same.

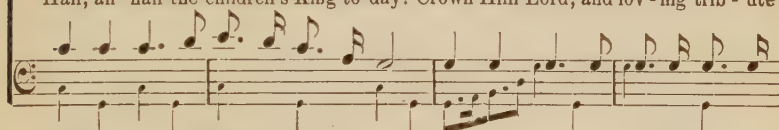


CHORUS. *Two Parts.*

Unison.

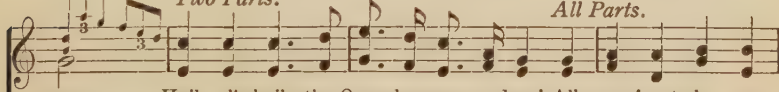


Hail, all hail the children's King to-day! Crown Him Lord, and lov-ing trib-ute

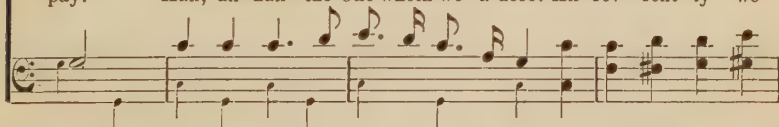


Two Parts.

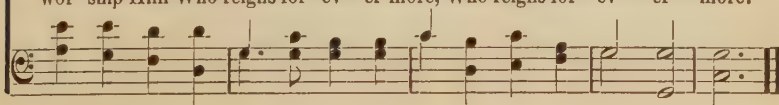
All Parts.



pay. Hail, all hail the One whom we a-dore! All rev-'rent-ly we



wor-ship Him Who reigns for-ev-er-more, Who reigns for-ev-er-more.



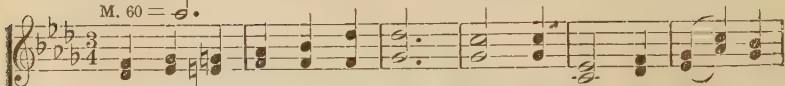
Apple Blossom Time.

Rene Bronner.

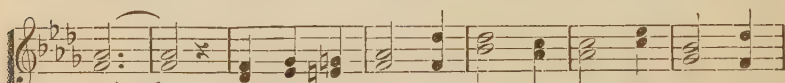
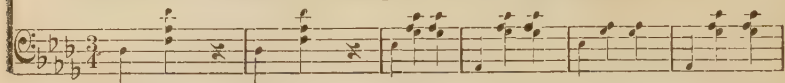
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Chas. H. Gabriel.

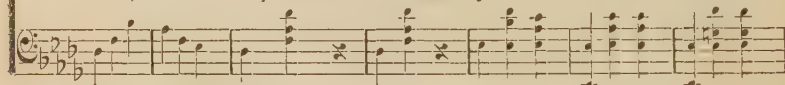
M. 60 = 9.



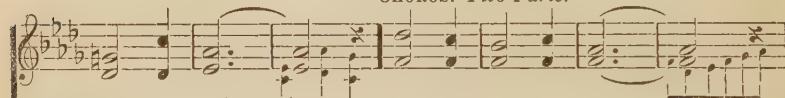
1. Sum - mer has come with its blos - soms, And chil - dren's day is
2. Bees are a - wake in the clo - ver, Be - neath the skies of
3. Hearts are a - wak - ened with glad - ness, The world is full of



here; . . . With hap - py hearts we cel - e - brate The day of
blue; . . . And na - ture's voi - ces sing a - gain With love and
love; . . . It speaks thro' all that eye can see, Of Him who

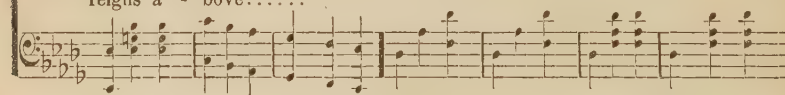


CHORUS, *Two Parts.*



all the year.....
hope a - new.....
reigns a - bove.....

Ap - ple blos - som time,



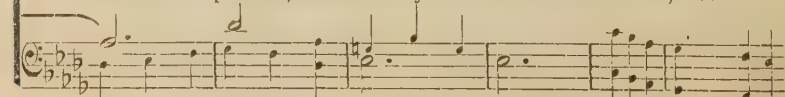
Unison.



Ap - ple blo - som time, There's pe - o - nies, ro - ses, and



all kinds of po - sies, While sweet-ly the church bells chime; . . .



Two Parts.

Apple Blossom Time.

Ap - ple blos - som time,..... Ap - ple

Unison.

blos - som time,..... There's no room for sad-ness, The

Two Parts.

world's full of glad-ness In ap - ple blos - som time.....

209

Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould.

Joseph Barnby.

M. 88 =

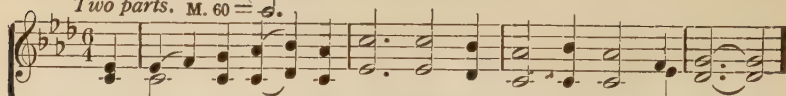
1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - oars toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
1. Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.

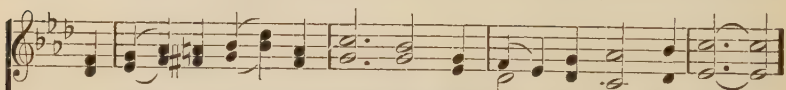
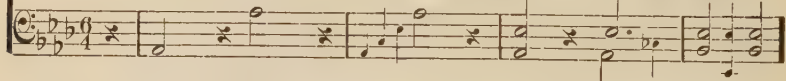
Lizzie DeArmond.

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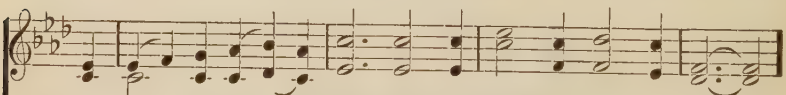
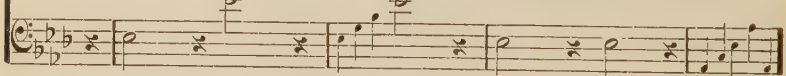
Chas. H. Gabriel.

Two parts. M. 60 = ♩ .

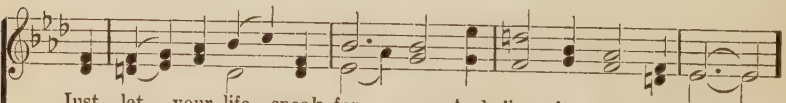
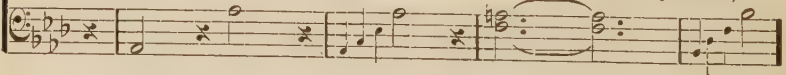
1. O tell a-broad the mes-sage The Lord has giv-en you;
 2. Each one can help the oth-er In some small, sim-ple way,
 3. If you would best in-ter-pret The spir-it of the Christ,



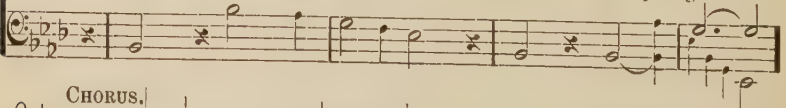
Pro-claim it from the "house-tops"—That word so pure and true;
 For love is not re-ceiv-ing, But giv-ing, day by day;
 Be much a-lone with Je-sus, In prayer with Him keep tryst;



Be nev-er wear-y tell-ing Of Him who loved us so;
 Keep near the heart of Je-sus, If you His will would know;
 The gos-pel of His good-ness Each child of God may show;



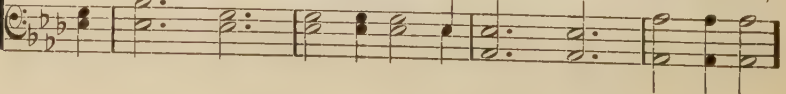
Just let your life speak for you, And live it as you go.
 Then strive with no-ble pur-pose To live it as you go.
 O take the mes-sage with you, And live it as you go.



CHORUS.



Just live it as you go,..... His grace to oth-ers show;.....
 Just live it as you go, His grace to oth-ers show;



Live It As You Go.

O take the mes - sage with you, And live it as you go.

211

My Lord Has Need of Me.

Rev. W. C. Poole.

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Wm. Edie Marks.

M. 100

1. My Lord has need of me to-day
2. My Lord has need of me to go
3. My Lord has need of me to-day,

To seek the lost who've gone a-stray,
On er-rands for Him here be - low,
And lo! the hour is grow-ing late!

And bring them back to wis-dom's way— My Lord has need of me.
And hap - py is my heart to know My Lord has need of me.
The har - vest-fields for work-ers wait,— My Lord has need of me.

CHORUS.

He leads and guides me day by day, He keeps me in the nar - row way;....
straight and nar-row way;

He speaks, and glad-ly I o - bey,— My Lord has need of me.

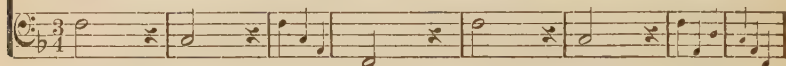
R. M. Bronner.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

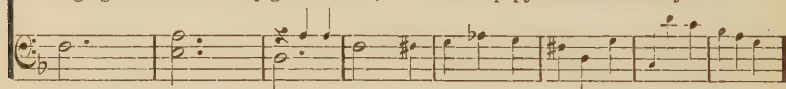
Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 120 = 

1. List to the voice of the flow - ers, Mes-sen-gers worthy and true,
 2. Bringing the love that He sends us, Shin-ing in each ti - ny face,
 3. Nodding to us in the breez - es, Breathing their sweetness away,



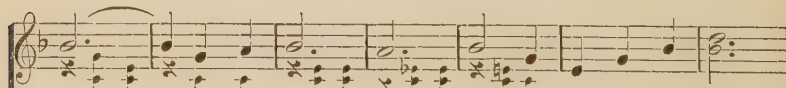
Com-ing from Je-sus, our Sav - ior, Sent here to me and to you.
 Tell-ing the peace and con-tent-ment Found in His own sav-ing grace.
 Bringing our hearts ev-'ry glad - ness, On this Hap-py Chil-dren's Day.



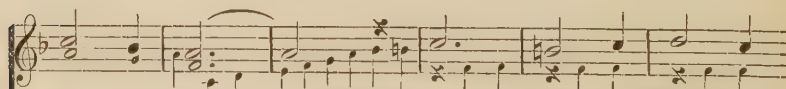
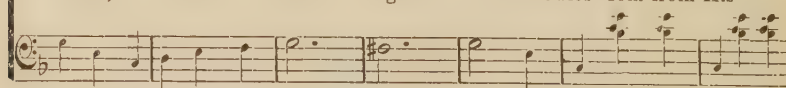
CHORUS.



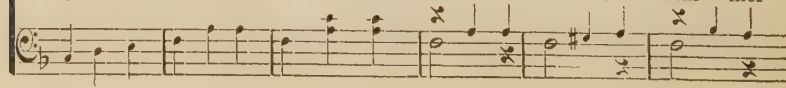
God made the sum - mer flow'rs, that to - day we



twine,.... With a mes - sage in each blos-som from His



lips di - vine..... God made the sum - mer



God Made the Flowers.

flow'rs trust - ed to our care,..... With a
lov - ing faith He sends them bloom - ing ev - 'ry - where....

213

My Friend.

Grace L. Hosmer.

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H. A. Henry.

M. 96 =

pp


1. There is One who loves me Ten - der - ly, ten - der - ly; One who said of
2. There is One who keeps me All the day, all the day; One so kind and
3. There is One who whis - pers Low and sweet, low and sweet; "Child, I make the
chil - dren, "Let them come to Me."
'gen - tle Will not let me stray. Yes, my Friend is Je - sus,
path - way For thy ten - der feet."
Je - sus ev - er dear; Ev - 'ry day is pre - cious, With my Friend so near.


Harriet H. Pierson.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 126 = *Unison.*

- 
1. Go forth with banners wav-ing, And march at God's com-mand; O fail not
 2. Go forth and claim the promise, You need not fight a - lone; Tho' fierce and
 3. Go forth with courage, bear-ing The bur-den of the day; Ask not for

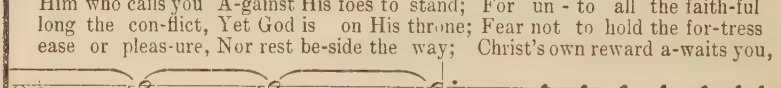


Him who calls you A-against His foes to stand; For un-to all the faith-ful
long the con-flict, Yet God is on His throne; Fear not to hold the for-ress
ease or pleas-ure, Nor rest be-side the way; Christ's own reward a-waits you,



His prom-ise stand-eth sure; They'll shine like stars in glo-ry Who
Or storm the moun-tain height; No pow'r on earth a-vail-eth A-
When toil and pain are past, For they who no-bly serve Him Shall

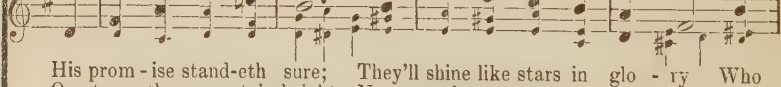
CHORUS.



to the end en-dure.
against His sov'-reign might. Go forth with banners waving, With loy-al hearts a-
reign with Him at last.



flame; Ye shall be more than victors in the strife Thro' Christ's all-conqu'ring name.

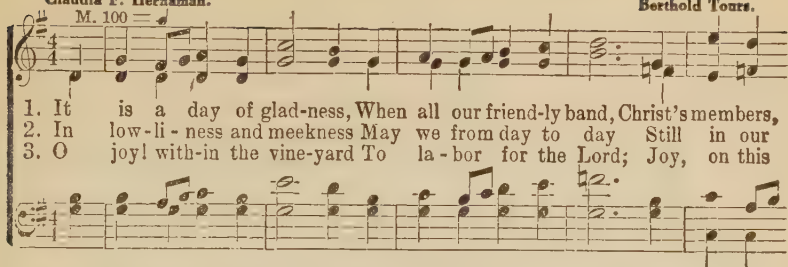


It is a Day of Gladness.

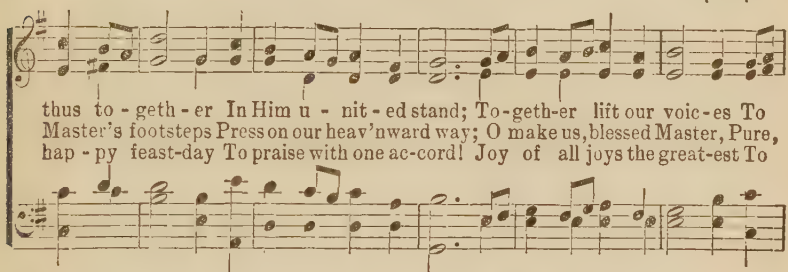
Claudia F. Hernaman.

Berthold Tours.

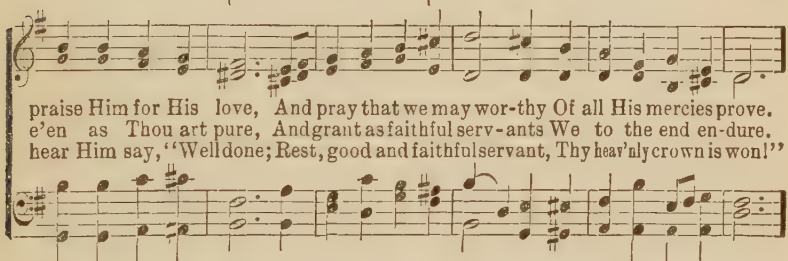
M. 100 =



1. It is a day of glad-ness, When all our friend-ly band, Christ's members,
2. In low-li-ness and meekness May we from day to day Still in our
3. O joy! with-in the vine-yard To la-bor for the Lord; Joy, on this

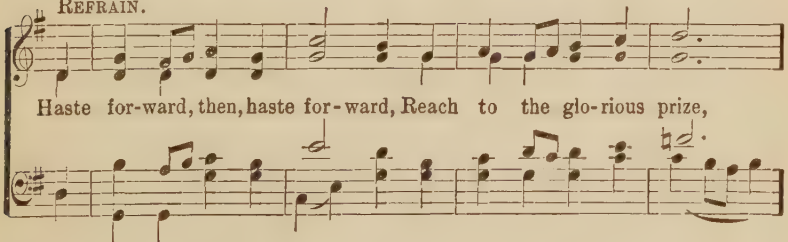


thus to- geth-er In Him u- nit-ed stand; To- geth-er lift our voic-es To
Master's footsteps Press on our heav'nward way; O make us, blessed Master, Pure,
hap- py feast-day To praise with one ac-cord! Joy of all joys the great-est To

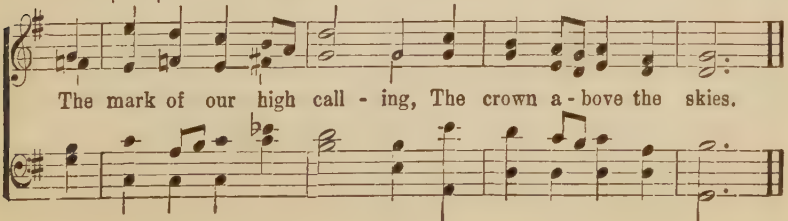


praise Him for His love, And pray that we may wor-thy Of all His mercies prove.
e'en as Thou art pure, And grant as faith-ful serv-ants We to the end en-dure.
hear Him say, "Well done; Rest, good and faith-ful serv-ant, Thy heav'nly crown is won!"

REFRAIN.



Haste for-ward, then, haste for-ward, Reach to the glo-rious prize,

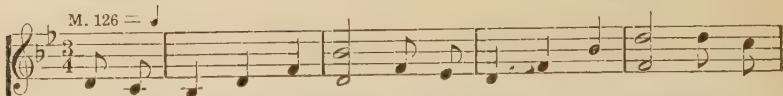


The mark of our high call-ing, The crown a-bove the skies,



C. S. Brown.

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Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 126 = 



1. There's a song in the air, have you heard its re - frain? 'Tis a
 2. All the earth o'er and o'er sings a - gain and a - gain That re -
 3. He is mer - ci - ful, just, lov - ing, ten - der and true; Noth - ing

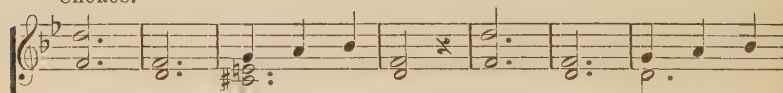
won - der - ful song of the Lamb that was slain. Heaven ech - oes with joy as the
 frain to this won - der - ful Sav - ior of men; An - gels join in the theme as the
 good you may ask but He'll give un - to you. Raise your voice in the song as the

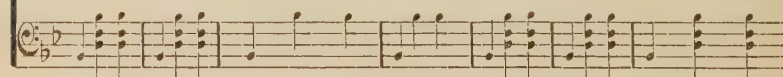

glad cho - rus sings Hal - le - lu - jah and praise to the King of all kings.
 glad cho - rus sings Hal - le - lu - jah and praise to the King of all kings.
 glad an - gels sing Hal - le - lu - jah and praise to the King of all kings.




CHORUS.



Sing His glo - ry and praise; Glad songs un - to Him

raise; Mag - ni - fy, a - dore Him, Worship and bow down be - fore Him,

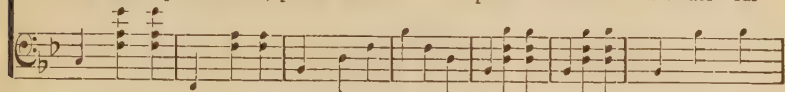


King of All Kings.



Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him!

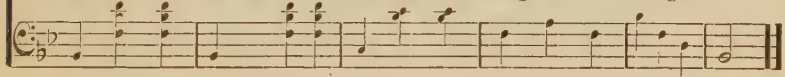
Speak His won - der - ful



name, All His prom - is - es claim; Crown Him all - glo - ri - ous,



Hail Him vic - to - ri - ous, Won - der - ful King of all kings....



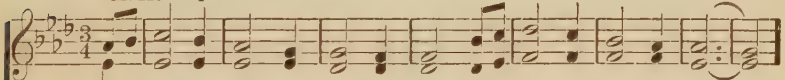
217

Walk in the Light.

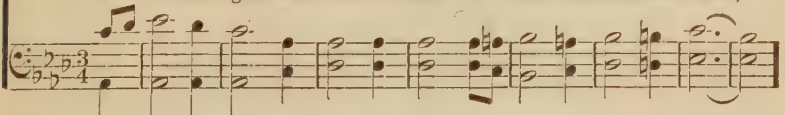
Bernard Barton.

Haydn.

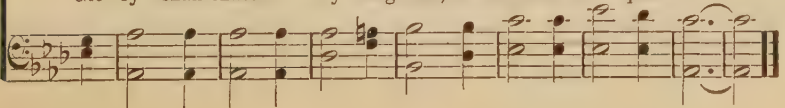
M. 126 = ♩



1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His,
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy dark - ness passed a - way,
4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear - ful shade shall wear;



His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloud - less light enshrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
Be - cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.



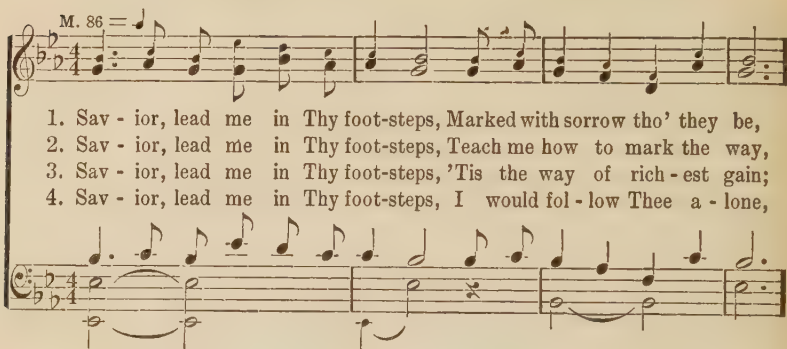
Rev. A. H. Ackley.

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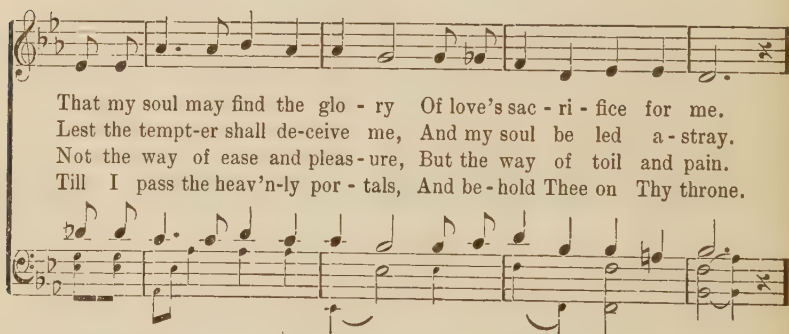
Emma Ackley Miller.

DUET. Alto and Tenor.

M. 86 =

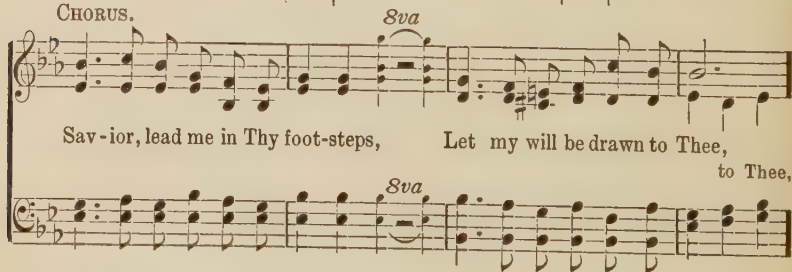


1. Sav - ior, lead me in Thy foot-steps, Marked with sorrow tho' they be,
 2. Sav - ior, lead me in Thy foot-steps, Teach me how to mark the way,
 3. Sav - ior, lead me in Thy foot-steps, 'Tis the way of rich - est gain;
 4. Sav - ior, lead me in Thy foot-steps, I would fol - low Thee a - lone,

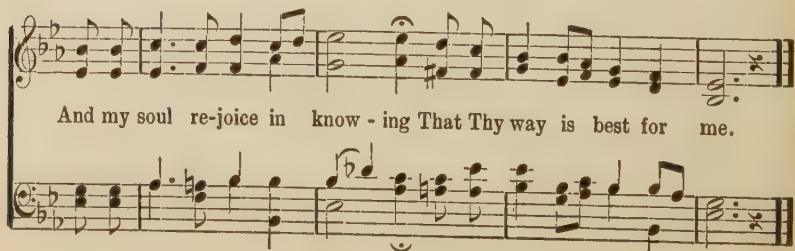


That my soul may find the glo - ry Of love's sac - ri - fice for me.
 Lest the tempt - er shall de - ceive me, And my soul be led a - stray.
 Not the way of ease and pleas - ure, But the way of toil and pain.
 Till I pass the heav'n - ly por - tals, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne.

CHORUS.



Sav - ior, lead me in Thy foot-steps, Let my will be drawn to Thee,
 to Thee,



And my soul re - joice in know - ing That Thy way is best for me.

219 Crown Him With Many Crowns.

Matthew Bridges.

George J. Elvey.

M. 104 —



1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side, —
3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri-umphed o'er the grace;
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,



Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu-sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau-ty glo - ri - fied:
 Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save:
 One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon-der glo-rious throne!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who
 To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be



hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 down-ward bends his wond'-ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 died e! - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A-dored and mag - ni - fied.

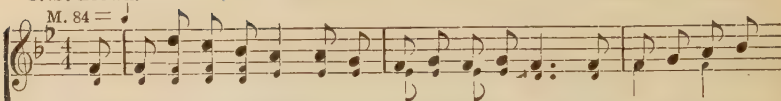


C. S. Brown.

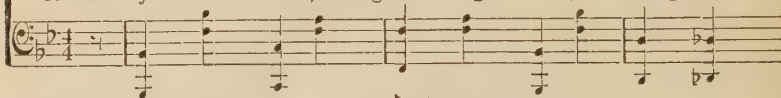
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Charles H. Maskell.

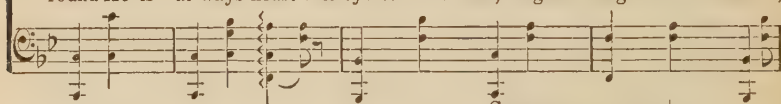
M. 84 =



1. The serv-ice of our King is a joy beyond compare; No task will He as-
2. Where du-ty calls He leads, and the way is nev-er long; He gives us grace and
3. Tho' days are full of trouble, and nights are long and drear, When dangers crowd a-



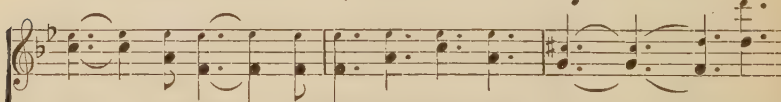
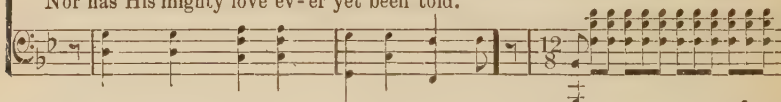
sign that He does not share. In pleasant ways He leads where the cooling waters flow,
strength and a glad new song. His cheering voice is heard o'er the tumult and the strife:—
round He is al-ways near. His eye is o-ver all; no good thing will He withhold,

*rit.*

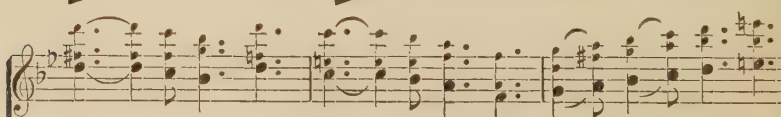
CHORUS. M. 100 =



And bless-ed-ness awaits where He bids us go.
"I am the Truth, the Way" un-to end-less life. O let us love Him,
Nor has His mighty love ev-er yet been told.



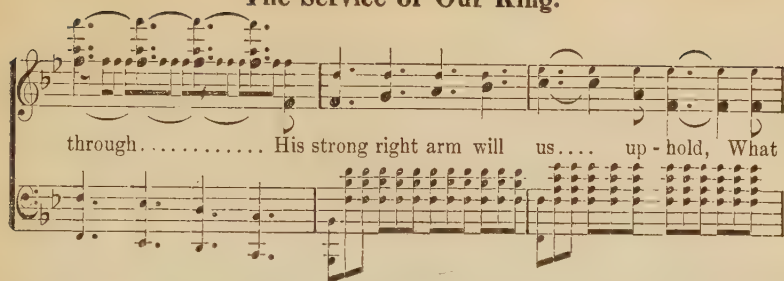
fol - low Him, And try His will to do;..... In



ev - 'ry time of sore dis-tress His love will see us



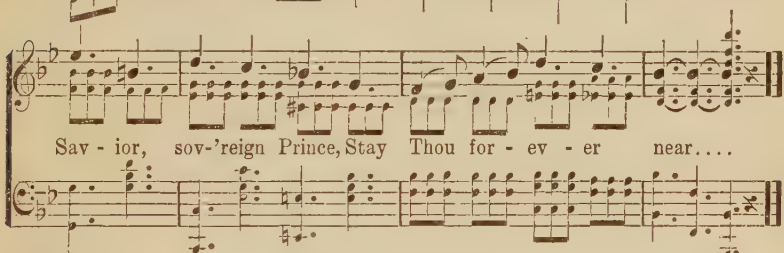
The Service of Our King.



through..... His strong right arm will us.... up - hold, What



then have we to fear?..... Re - deem - er,



Sav - ior, sov - reign Prince, Stay Thou for - ev - er near....

221

Breath of God.

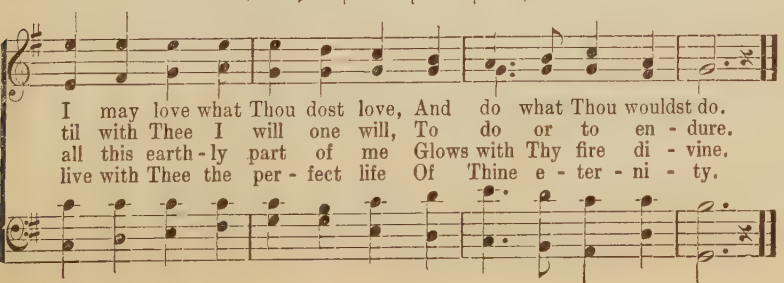
Edwin Hatch.

John B. Calkin.

M. 116 =



1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new, That
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure, Un-
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine, Til'
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die, But

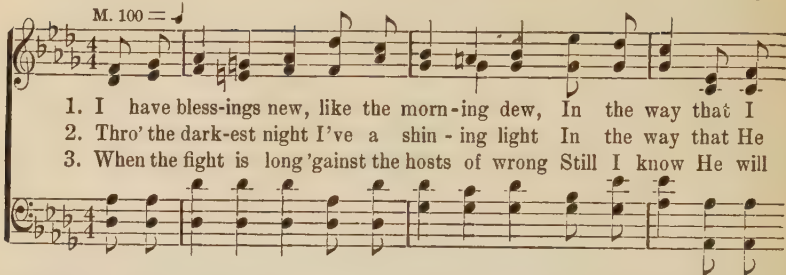


I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
 til with Thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
 all this earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
 live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

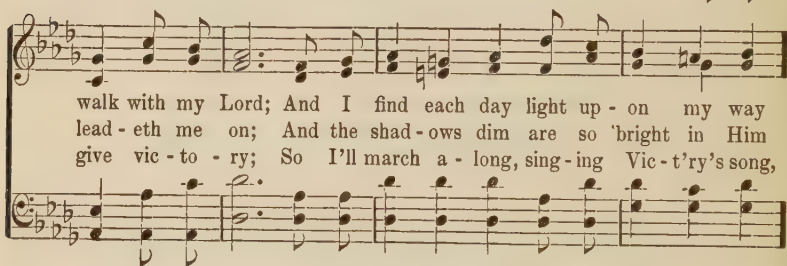
Rev. W. C. Poole.

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B. D. Ackley.

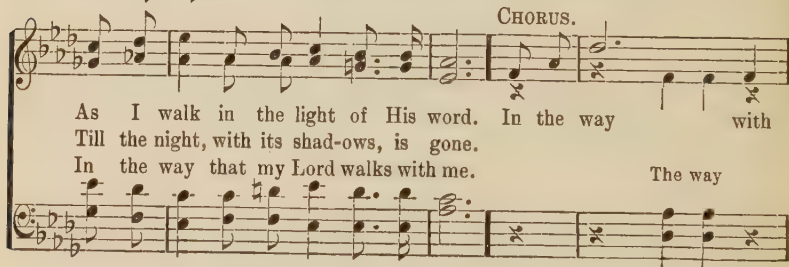
M. 100 = 


1. I have bless-ings new, like the morn-ing dew, In the way that I
 2. Thro' the dark-est night I've a shin-ing light In the way that He
 3. When the fight is long 'gainst the hosts of wrong Still I know He will

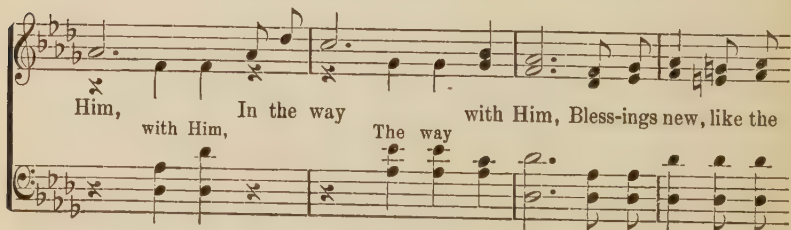


walk with my Lord; And I find each day light up - on my way
 lead - eth me on; And the shad - ows dim are so 'bright in Him
 give vic - to - ry; So I'll march a - long, sing-ing Vic-t'ry's song,

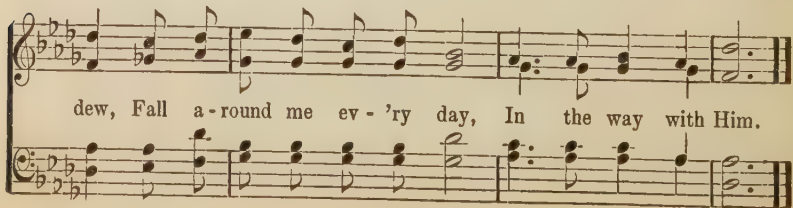
CHORUS.



As I walk in the light of His word. In the way with
 Till the night, with its shad-ows, is gone.
 In the way that my Lord walks with me. The way



Him, with Him, In the way with Him, Bless-ings new, like the
 The way



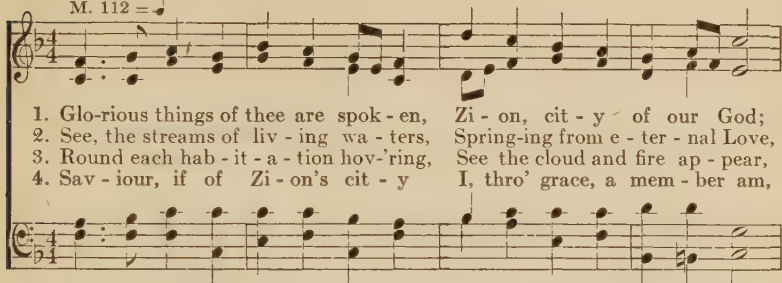
dew, Fall a-round me ev - 'ry day, In the way with Him.

223 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

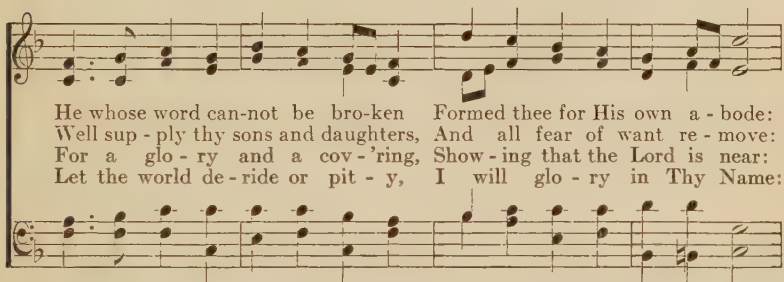
John Newton.

Franz J. Haydn.

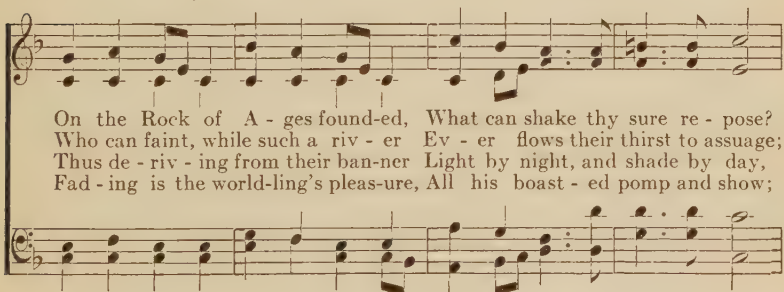
M. 112 = ♩



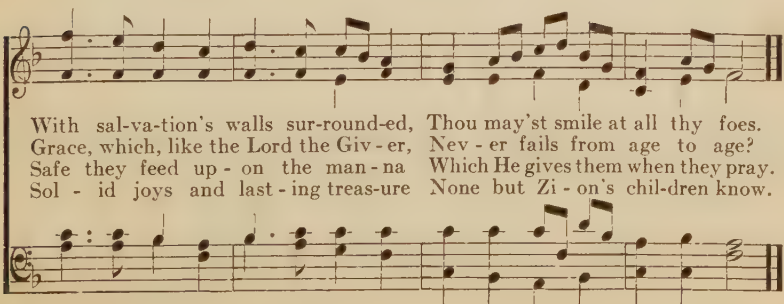
1. Glo-rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi-on, cit-y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv-ing wa-ters, Spring-ing from e-ter-nal Love,
 3. Round each hab-it-a-tion hov-ring, See the cloud and fire ap-pear,
 4. Sav-iour, if of Zi-on's cit-y I, thro' grace, a mem-ber am,



He whose word can-not be bro-ken Formed thee for His own a-bode;
 Well sup-ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move:
 For a glo-ry and a cov-ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near:
 Let the world de-ride or pit-y, I will glo-ry in Thy Name:



On the Rock of A-ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
 Who can faint, while such a riv-er Ev-er flows their thirst to assuage;
 Thus de-riv-ing from their ban-ner Light by night, and shade by day,
 Fad-ing is the world-ling's pleas-ure, All his boast-ed pomp and show;



With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv-er, Nev-er fails from age to age?
 Safe they feed up-on the man-na Which He gives them when they pray.
 Sol-id joys and last-ing treas-ure None but Zi-on's chil-dren know.

Great, Unchanged One.

F. M. J.

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Frank M. Jeffery.

M. 132 = 

1. The King of Love came down to earth From heav'n's resplendent throne, And
2. The King of Love re-nounced His reign, And lived the life of men, To
3. The King of Love His life laid down That you might live al - way; He



here be-came "the Son of Man," That you He might a - tone. He hum-bled
 preach His gos-pel to the poor, And make them whole a-gain. He home-less
 suf-fered as your Sac-ri-fice; He calls to you to - day. He has the



His High Maj-es - ty That you He might re - priev; And e'en be-came a
 wan-dered, tired and sore, To com-fort those that grieve; Yet lived a per-fect
 on - ly way of peace, He is your God and Friend; You may in Him find

CHORUS. *Careful tempo.*

lit - tle Child That you might Him receive.
 life on earth That Him you might receive. Will you receive Him? Will you be-
 peace and rest If you on Him de-pend.



lieve Him? Je - sus, the Fa-ther's own well - be - lov'd Son; Will you re-



Great, Unchanged One.

ceive Him? Will you be-lieve Him? Great, ev-er-last-ing, un-change-a-ble One.

225.

Some One.

George Lillman.

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H. A. Henry.

M. 63 = $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

1. There's some one whose life we can brighten, There's some one a-cross the way,
2. A - near us are souls grown a-wea - ry, And sick with the toil and strife;
3. A - bout us the har-vest is ly - ing, And reap-ers, a - las, are few;
4. Un - to us rich blessings are giv - en, So full from His lov - ing hand;

There's some one whose cares we may lighten, There's some one for whom we can pray.
A - near us are lives that are drear-y, Dis-cour-aged and worn with the strife.
A - rise, for the daylight is dy - ing; A - rise, there is la - bor for you.
We'll give and have treasure in heav - en, And blest shall we be in the land.

CHORUS.

We have a neighbor a - cross the way, A - cross the way some heart may be sad;

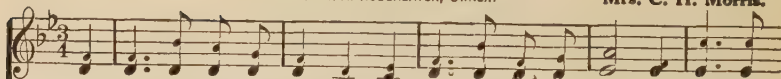
Some one is need-ing our help to-day, There's some one we'll try to make glad.

Sweeter As the Years Go By.

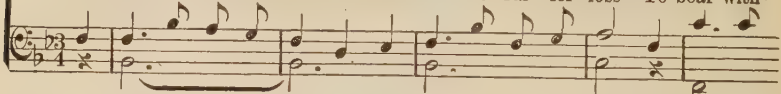
Mrs. C. H. M.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.



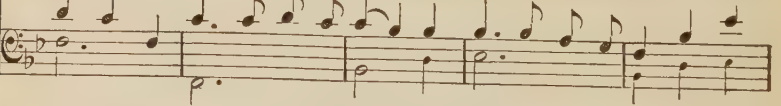
1. Of Je-sus' love that sought me When I was lost in sin, Of won-drous
 2. He trod in old Ju-de-a Life's pathway long a-go; The peo-ple
 3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf-fer loss—To bear with-



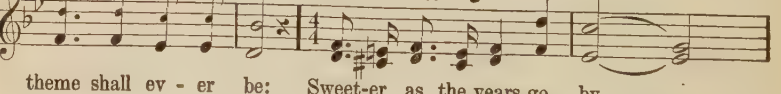
grace that brought me Back to His fold a-gain, Of heights and depths of
 thronged a-bout Him, His sav-ing grace to know; He healed the bro-ken-
 out a mur-mur The an-guish of the cross. With saints re-deemed in



mer-cy Far deep-er than the sea, And high-er than the heav-ens My
 heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
 glo-ry, Let us our voic-es raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech-o With



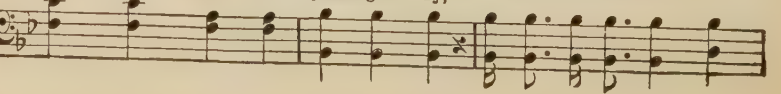
CHORUS. M. 76 = ♯



theme shall ev-er be: Sweet-er as the years go by,.....
 love for e-ven me.
 our Re-deem-er's praise. Sweet-er as the years go by, 'Tis



Sweet-er as the years go by; Rich-er, full-er, deep-er,
 sweet-er as the years go by;



Sweeter As the Years Go By.



rit.
Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.

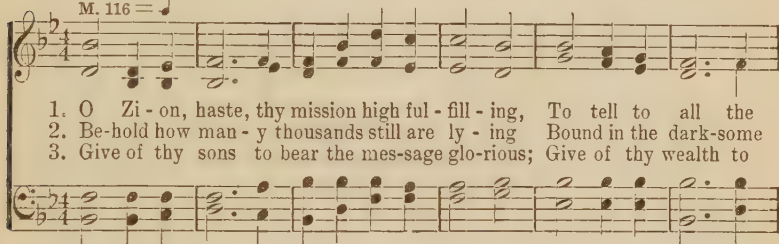
227

O Zion, Haste.

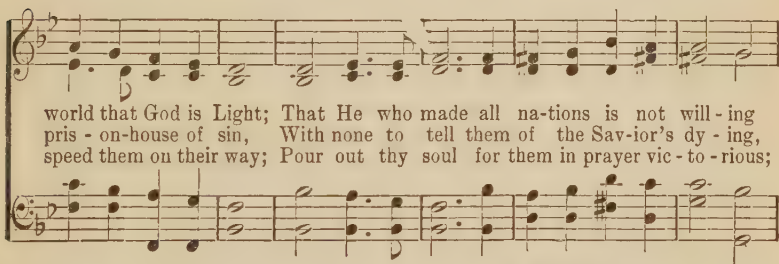
Mary A. Thomson.

James Walch.

M. 116 = 

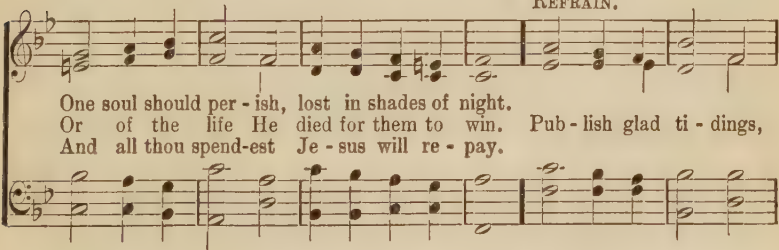


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mission high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark - some
3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to

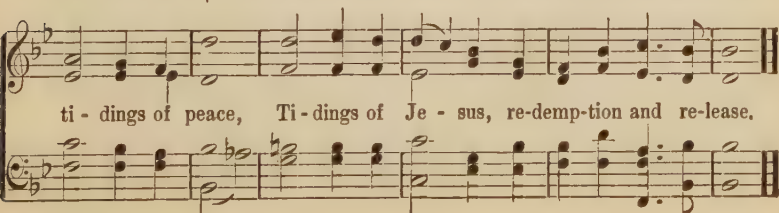


world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on - house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav - ior's dy - ing,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;

REFRAIN.



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.



ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion and re - lease.

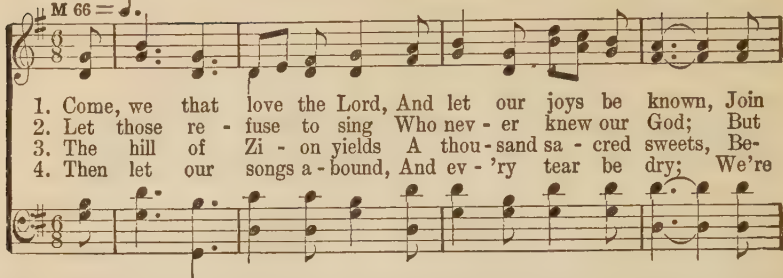
We're Marching to Zion.

Isaac Watts.

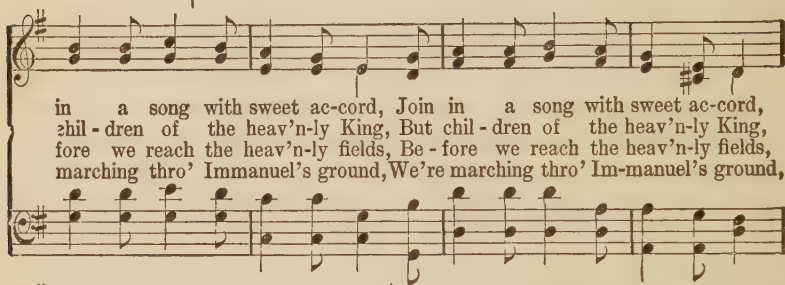
COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.

Robert Lowry.

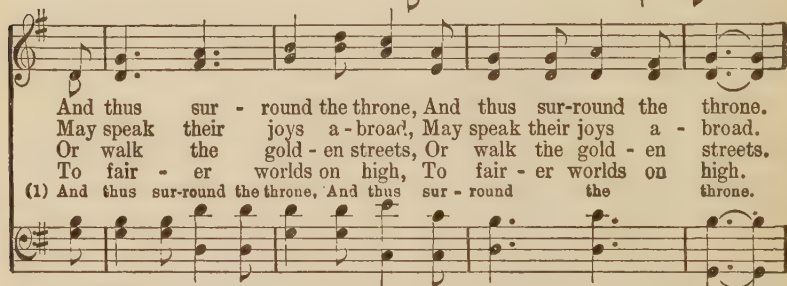
M 66 = ♩.



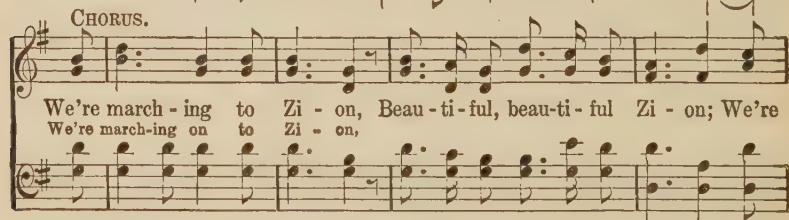
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be-
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're



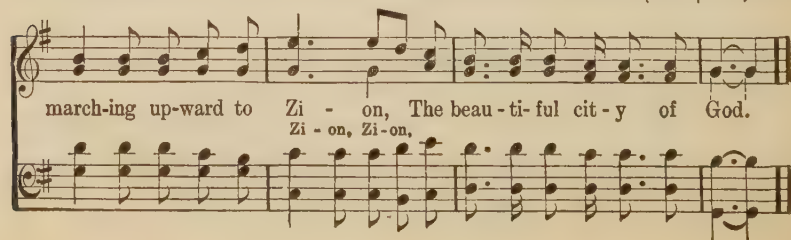
in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord,
 chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King,
 fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields,
 marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Im-manuel's ground,



And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
 (1) And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.



CHORUS.
 We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're march-ing on to Zi - on,



march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi-on,

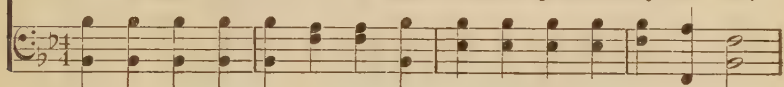
Charles Wesley.

M. 112 = 

John Zundel.



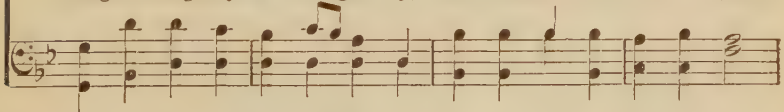
1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down,
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast!
3. Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy grace re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot-less may we be;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest:
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave:
 Let us see our whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by Thee:



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart!
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty!
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love!
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise!

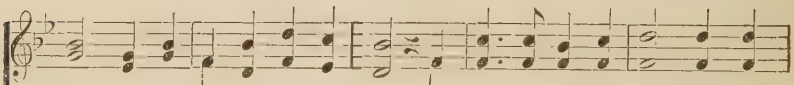


S. F. Smith.

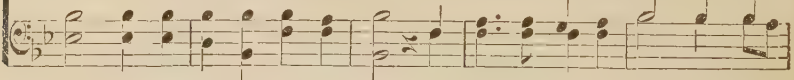
G. J. Webb.



1. The morn-ing light is break-ing, The darkness dis-ap-pears, The sons of earth are
2. See hea-then nations bend-ing Before the God of love, And thousand hearts as-
3. Blest riv-ers of sal-va-tion, Pursue thine onward way; Flow thou to ev-'ry



wak-ing To pen-i-ten-tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the o-ccean Brings
 cend-ing In grat-i-tude a-bove; While sinners, now con-fess-ing, The
 na-tion, Nor in thy richness stay; Stay not till all the low-ly Tri-



ti-dings from a-far, Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, Prepared for Zi-on's war.
 gos-pel's call o-bey, And seek a Sav-i-or's bless-ing, A na-tion in a day.
 umphant reach their home; Stay not till all the ho-ly Proclaim "The Lord is come!"



231

Stand Up for Jesus.

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 Ye soldiers of the cross;
 Lift high His royal banner,
 It must not suffer loss:
 From victory unto victory
 His army shall He lead,
 Till every foe is vanquished
 And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 The trumpet call obey;
 Forth to the mighty conflict,
 In this His glorious day:
 "Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
 Against unnumbered foes;
 Your courage rise with danger,
 And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 Stand in His strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you;
 Ye dare not trust your own:
 Put on the gospel armor,
 Each piece put on with prayer;
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next the victor's song;
 To him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of glory
 Shall reign eternally.

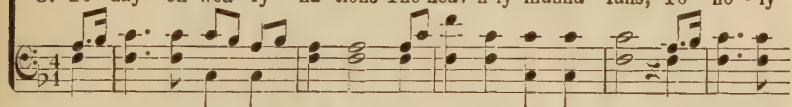
—George Duffield.

Christopher Wordworth.

Arr. by Lowell Mason.



1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, O balm of
 2. On thee, at the cre-a-tion, The light first had its birth; On thee, for
 3. To-day on wea-ry na-tions The heav'n-ly manna falls; To ho-ly



care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright: On thee, the high and lowly, Thro'
 our sal-va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee, our Lord victorious, The
 con-vo-ca-tion The sil-ver trumpet calls, Where gospel light is glow-ing With

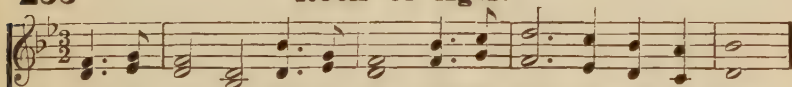


a-ges joined in tune, Sing "Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly," To the great God Tri-une.
 Spir-it sent from heav'n; And thus on thee, most glorious, A triple light was giv-en.
 pure and radiant beams, And liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing With soul-re-freshing streams.

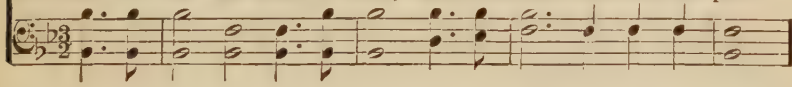


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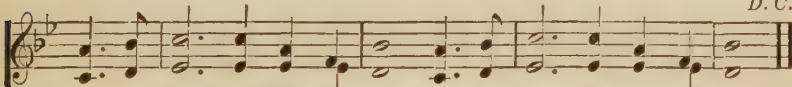
Rock of Ages.



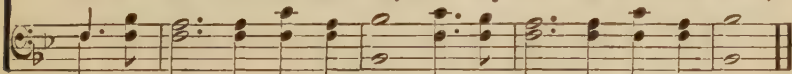
1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee:
 D.C.-Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.



D. C.



Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flow'd,



- 2 Could my tears forever flow,
 Could my zeal no languor know,
 These for sin could not atone,
 Thou must save, and Thou alone:
 In my hand no price I bring,
 Simply to Thy cross I cling.

- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyes shall close in death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown,
 And behold Thee on Thy throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

Charlotte Elliott.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

M. 123 = ♩

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Fight - ing and fears with - in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee I find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy promise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

John Fawcett.

Hans G. Nageli.

M. 112 = ♩

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

Charles Wesley.

J. P. Holbrook.

FINE.

1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high! }
 D. C. - Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

2 Other refuge have I none;
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
 Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me:
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenseless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is Thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 Vile and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

Timothy Dwight.

G. F. Handel.

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear
 3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend; To
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'nly ways, Her

church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
 as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
 her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 sweet com - mu - nion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

238 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts.

Isaac Baker Woodbury.

M. 60 =

1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow min-gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

My richest gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride,
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'ersuch love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

239 Holy Ghost, With Light Divine.

A. Reed.

Gottschalk.

M. 96 =

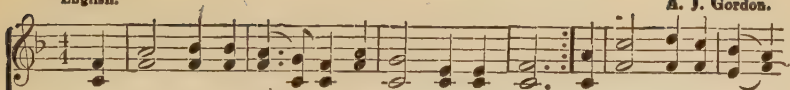
1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with-out con-trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a - lone.

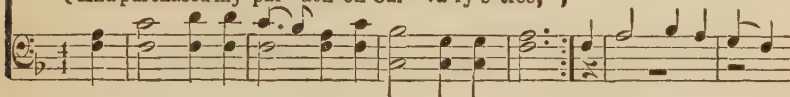
My Jesus, I Love Thee.

English.

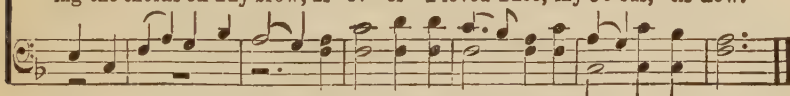
A. J. Gordon.



1. { My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; } My gracious Re-deem-
 For Thee all the fol-lies of sin I re-sign;
2. { I love Thee, because Thou hast first lov-ed me, } I love Thee for wear-
 And purchased my par-don on Cal-va-ry's tree;



er, my Sav-ior art Thou; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.
 ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.



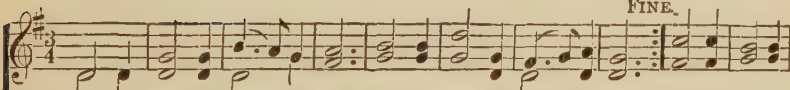
- 3 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
 I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
 I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

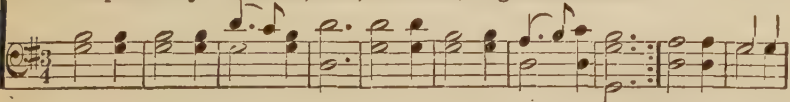
M. M. W.

M. M. Wells.

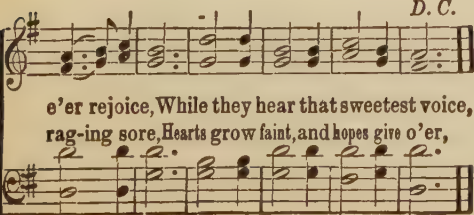
FINE.



1. { Ho - ly Spir-it, faithful Guide, Ev-er near the Christian's side, } Weary souls fer-
 Gen-tly lead us by the hand, Pilgrims in a des-ert land. }
D.C.-Whisp'ring softly, "Wand'rer, come, Fol-low me, I'll guide thee home."
2. { Ev - er pres-ent, tru-est Friend, Ev-er near Thine aid to lend, } When the storms are
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in darkness drear. }
D.C.-Whisper soft-ly "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."



- D. C.* 3 When our days of toil shall cease,
 Waiting still for sweet release,
 Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
 Wondering if our names are there;
 Wading deep the dismal flood,
 Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,
 Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home."
- e'er rejoice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
 rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,



Reginald Heber.

John B. Dykes.

M. 92 =

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear-ly in the
 2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
 3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
 4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 gold-en crowns around the glass-y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser-a - phim
 sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see: On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly;

mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!
 fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
 there is none be-side Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.
 mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!

Charles Wesley.

Felice Giardini.

M. 100 =

1. Come, Thou al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all-
 2. Come, Thou In-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our prayer at-tend; Come, and Thy
 3. Come, Ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear, In this glad hour: Thou who al-
 4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais-es be Hence, evermore! His sov'reign

Come, Thou Almighty King.

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
 peo - ple bless, And give Thy words success: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
 might - y art, Now rule in ev - ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

244

He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore.

M. 92 = J

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'n - ly com - fort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 By wa - ters still, o'er troub - led sea, - Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

REFRAIN.

He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me;

His faith - ful fol - lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

Harriet B. Stowe.

Arr. from Mendelssohn.

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur-ple morn-ing break-eth, When the bird
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys-tic shad-ows, The sol-emn
 3. When sinks the soul, sub-dued by toil; to slum-ber, Its clos-ing
 4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn-ing, When the soul

wak - eth, and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, lov - li-
 hush of na-ture new - ly born; A - lone with Thee in breath-less
 eyes look up to Thee in pray'r; Sweet the re - pose be-neath Thy
 wak - eth, and life's shadows flee; O in that hour, fair - er than

er than day-light, Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with thee.
 ad - o - ra - tion, In the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn.
 wings o'er-shad-ing, But sweet-er still to wake and find Thee there.
 day - light dawn-ing, Shall rise the bless-ed thought—I am with thee.

Annie L. Coghill.

Lowell Mason.

1. { Work for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
 { Work while the dew is spark-ling [Omit] Work 'mid springing
 D.C.—Work for the night is com-ing, [Omit] When man's work is

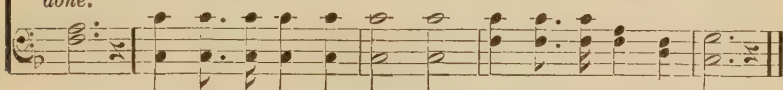
Work for the Night is Coming.

FINE.

D. C.



flow'rs. Work when the day grows bright-er, Work in the glow-ing sun;
done.



2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

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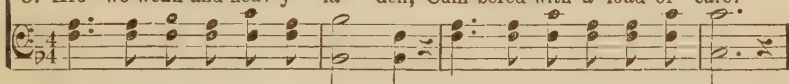
What a Friend.

H. Bonar.

G. C. Converse.



1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trouble a - ny - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?—

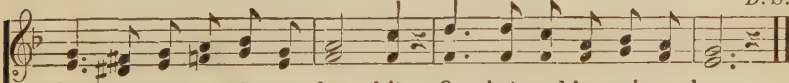


FINE.

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
D.S.—All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.—Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, — Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.—In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



D. S.

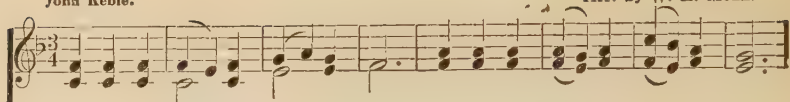


O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer,

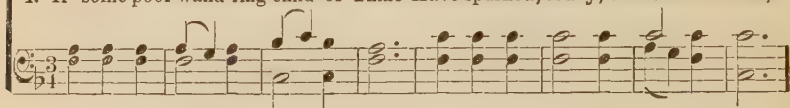


John Keble.

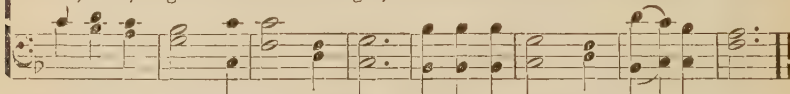
Arr. by W. H. Monk.



1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near:
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wearied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bid with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can - not live;
4. If some poor wand'ring child of Thine Have spurned, today, the voice di - vine,

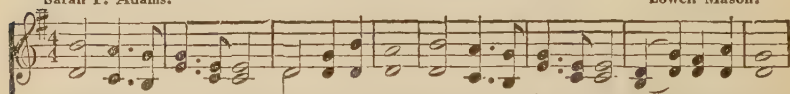


O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
 A - bid with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
 Now, Lord, the gracious work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

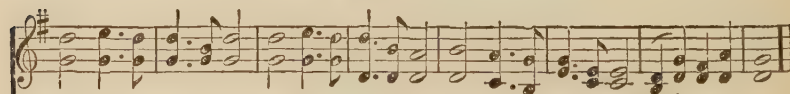
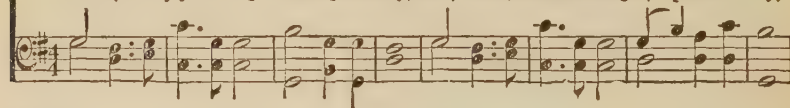


Sarah F. Adams.

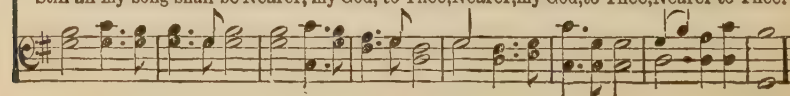
Lowell Mason.



1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth me -
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me, In mer - cy giv'n;
4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my stony griefs, Bethel I'll raise;
5. Or if, on joyful wing Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly,



Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
 An - gels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
 So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
 Still all my song shall be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!



SERVICES OF WORSHIP

PREPARED BY MR. MARION LAWRENCE

Service No. 1

Rise at sound of Instrument.

Leader: "Exalt ye the Lord our God and worship at his footstool; for he is holy."

See Music 242.

School: "Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
(Sing) Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity.

Leader: "Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory."

School: "Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore Thee,
(Sing) Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim, falling down before Thee
Which wert, and art and evermore shall be."

Leader: "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein. For he hath founded it upon the seas and established it upon the floods."

School: "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord or who shall stand in His holy place?"

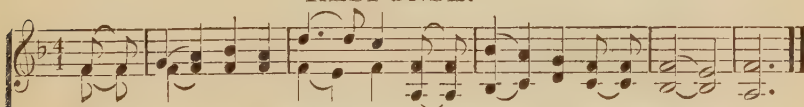
Leader: "He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation."

School: "This is the generation of them that seek Him, that seek thy face, O Jacob."

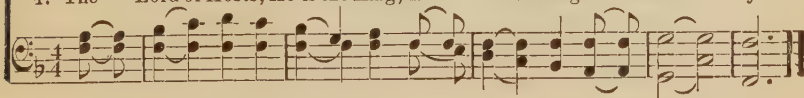
Leader: "Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors."

School: (Sing first stanza of response.)

RESPONSE.



1. And the King of Glo-ry shall come in, and the King of Glo-ry shall come in.
2. The Lord strong and might - y, the Lord might-y in bat - tle.
3. And the King of Glo-ry shall come in, and the King of Glo-ry shall come in.
4. The Lord of Hosts, He is the King, He is the King of Glo - ry.



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SERVICES OF WORSHIP

Leader: "Who is this king of glory?"

School: (Sing second stanza of response.)

Leader: "Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift them up, ye everlasting doors."

School: (Sing third stanza of response.)

Leader: "Who is this king of glory?"

School: (Sing fourth stanza of response.)

Prayer.

RESPONSE.

MASON.

Hear, Fa-ther, hear our prayer! Thy bless-ed an - swer give! May we our
hearts for Thee pre-pare, And ev - er to Thee live, A - men.

Service No. 2

Leader: "Oh, come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us make a joyful noise unto the rock of our salvation."

See Music 243.

School: "Come, Thou Almighty King,
(Sing) Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise;
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of Days!"

Leader: "Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men."

School: "To thee, great One in Three,
(Sing) Eternal praises be,
Hence, evermore!
His sovr'eign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore!"

SERVICES OF WORSHIP

Leader: "For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love and of a sound mind."

School: "They that wait on the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint."

Leader: "Jesus said, 'I must work the works of him that sent me while it is day, the night cometh when no man can work.'"

School Sing: **O MASTER WORKMAN**

See Music 203.

"O Master Workman of the race,
Thou Man of Galilee,
Who with the eyes of early youth
Eternal things did see,
We thank Thee for thy boyhood faith,
That shone thy whole life through;
'Did ye not know it is my work,
My Father's work to do?"

"O thou who dost the vision send
And gives to each his task,
And with the task sufficient strength,
Show us thy will, we ask;
Give us a conscience bold and good,
Give us a purpose true,
That it may be our highest joy,
Our Father's work to do."

Leader: "CARRY ON! MY SOUL! CARRY ON!"

School recite in concert:

"Carry on! Carry on!
Fight the good fight and true;
Believe in your mission, greet life with a cheer,
There's big work to do, and that's why you are here.
CARRY ON! CARRY ON!
Let the world be the better for you;
And at last when you die, let this be your cry:
Carry on! My soul! Carry on!"

Leader: "Stand up and bless the Lord your God. Sing forth the glory of His name."

ALL RISE:

"STAND UP, FOR JESUS."

See Music 230.

School: "Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From vict'ry unto vict'ry
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

SERVICES OF WORSHIP

CHORUS:

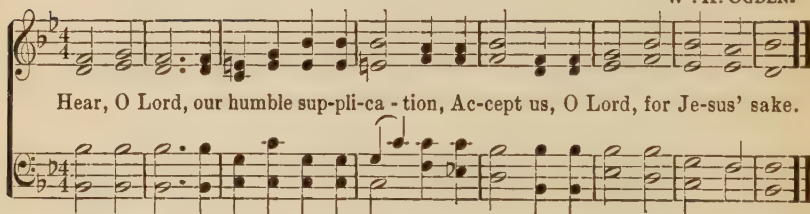
"Stand up, stand up for Jesus, ye soldiers of the cross,
Lift high His royal banner, it must not suffer loss.

"Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
Ye that are men now serve Him,
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose."

Prayer.

RESPONSE.

W. A. OGDEN.



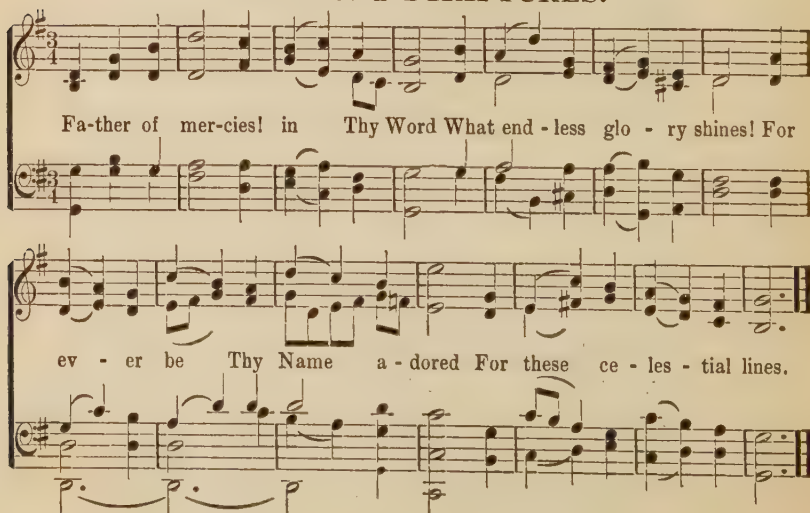
Hear, O Lord, our humble sup-pli-ca - tion, Ac-cept us, O Lord, for Je-sus' sake.

ALL SEATED.

Service No. 3

ALL RISE AND SING:

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.



Fa-ther of mer-cies! in Thy Word What end - less glo - ry shines! For
ev - er be Thy Name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines.

SERVICES OF WORSHIP

Pastor. What ~~is~~ the Book we study here?

School. The Bible, God's Holy Word.

Pastor. What should the Bible be to us?

School. Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path
(Psalm 119:105).

Pastor. How will memorizing it benefit us?

School. Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against
thee (Psalm 119:11).

Pastor. On what condition may we be God's friends?

School. Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you (John
15:14).

Pastor. What must we do to be forgiven?

School. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our
sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness (1 John 1:9).

SING. (*Music above*).

Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

Pastor. When should we seek God?

School. Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while
the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou
shalt say, I have no pleasure in them. (Ecclesiastes 12:1).

Pastor. What is the result if we do not seek God?

School. Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man
soweth, that shall he also reap (Galatians 6:7).

Pastor. What harm comes from impure conversation?

School. Be not deceived; evil communications corrupt good manners
(1 Corinthians 15:33).

Pastor. How should we treat God's day and house?

School. Ye shall keep my sabbaths, and reverence my sanctuary: I am
the Lord (Leviticus 19:30).

Pastor. How carefully should we guard against all evil?

School. Abstain from all appearance of evil (1 Thessalonians 5:22).

Pastor. What is the result of continuing in sin?

School. The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

SING. (*Music above*).

Oh, may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

SERVICES OF WORSHIP

- Pastor. What inducement have we to bring others to God?
- School. They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever (Daniel 12:3).
- Pastor. What is the Saviour's message to the world?
- School. (All repeat John 3:16.)
- Pastor. What is the Saviour's invitation to the world?
- School. Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. (Matthew 11:28).
- Supt. And the Spirit and the bride say,
- School. COME.
- Supt. And let him that heareth say,
- School. COME.
- Supt. And let him that is athirst,
- School. COME.
- Supt. And whosoever will,
- School. Let him take the water of life freely.
- PRAYER. (Closing with the Lord's Prayer, repeated by all.)
- SING. (*Music above*).

Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there.

Service No. 4

Instrumental Voluntary.

Superintendent:

Serve the Lord with gladness:
Come before His presence with singing.
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving,
And into His courts with praise.

Opening Hymn—All Rise

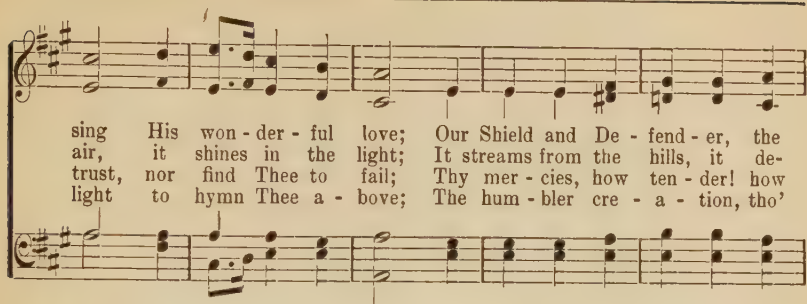
O WORSHIP THE KING.

ROBERT GRANT.

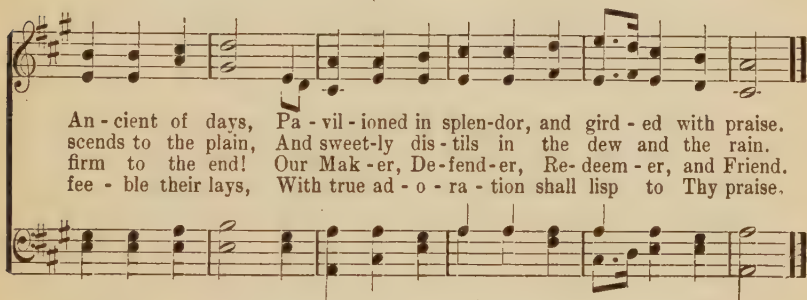
FRANZ J. HAYDN.

1. O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a-bove, And grate-ful-ly
2. Thy boun-ti-ful care, what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the
3. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we
4. Our Fa-ther and God, how faith-ful Thy love! While an-gels de-

SERVICES OF WORSHIP



sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-
 trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how
 light to hymn Thee a - bove; The hum - bler cre - a - tion, tho'



An - cient of days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
 firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.
 fee - ble their lays, With true ad - o - ra - tion shall lip to Thy praise.

Prayer—The Pastor.

Scripture Response—

PREPAREDNESS.

- Supt.** Be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might.
- School.** Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.
- Supt.** For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers, against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.
- School.** Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness, and having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace;
- Supt.** Withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.
- School.** And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God: with all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit, and watching thereunto in all perseverance.

SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE!

See Music 219.

1. Soldiers of Christ, arise,
 And put your armor on,
 Strong in the strength which God supplies
 Thro' His eternal Son.

SERVICES OF WORSHIP

Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty pow'r,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

2. From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the pow'rs of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day,
That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'er-come thro' Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

ALL SEATED.

Superintendent: Challenge to the Departments of the Children's Division.

Responses (*each Department reporting total enrollment and total attendance on that day*):

1. Cradle Roll Department.
2. Beginners' Department.
3. Primary Department.
4. Junior Department.

Promotions: (From one department to another in this Division, with appropriate ceremony.)

Superintendent: Challenge to the Departments of the Young People's Division.

Responses:

1. Intermediate Department.
2. Senior Department.
3. Young People's Department.

Promotions:

Superintendent: Challenge to the Adult Division.

Responses: (Classes respond individually.)

1. Bible Classes.
2. Teacher Training Class.
3. Parent Training Class.
4. Home Department.

Superintendent: Challenge to the Administration Division.

Responses: (The various general officers may respond individually, each responding for his own work; Secretary giving enrollment, etc., of the entire school; Treasurer making summarized report; Birthday Secretary and other officers responding similarly.)

Superintendent: Challenge to the school as a whole.

Responses: School respond in unison to the following:

1. OUR AIM—"To learn to live the Jesus way."
2. OUR MOTTO—"Remember Jesus Christ."
3. OUR WATCHWORD—"What would Jesus do?"
4. OUR SLOGAN—"Our Sunday School must glow and grow and GO and I will help to make it so."

Superintendent: The patriotic challenge.

(Superintendent calls, "Attention!", all rising, standing in order, saluting THE COLORS.)

SING. *First verse National Anthem.*

See Music 200.

PRECIOUS BIBLE PROMISES

PREPARED BY HUGH CORK

To be tied up with a song in the closing exercises and taken home for this week's comfort.

1. The Lord God is a sun and a shield; the Lord will give grace and glory; no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly. Psalms 84:11 Song, 247.

2. Godliness is profitable unto all things; having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come. 1 Timothy 4:8 Song, 237.

3. My God shall supply all your need, according to his riches in glory, by Christ Jesus. Philippians 4:19 Song, 140.

4. Trust in the Lord and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed. Psalms 37:3. Song, 245.

5. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's. Psalms 103:3-5. Song, 50.

6. The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? Psalms 27:1. Song, 35.

7. Great peace have they which love thy law, and nothing shall offend them. Psalms 119:165. Song, 131.

8. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths. Proverbs 3:6. Song, 244.

9. He shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season: his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper. Psalms 1:3. Song, 8.

10. A little that a righteous man hath, is better than the riches of many wicked. Psalms 37:16. Song, 238.

11. Better is little with the fear of the Lord, than great treasure and the trouble therewith. Proverbs 15:16. Song, 48.

12. I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread. He is ever merciful and lendeth; and his seed is blessed. Psalms 37:25. Song, 238.

13. There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. Psalms 91:10 Song, 241.

14. Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him out of them all. Psalms 34:19. Song, 65.

15. Wait on the Lord; be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart; wait, I say, on the Lord. When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up. Psalms 27:14, 10. Song, 25.

16. Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved. Psalms 55:22. Song, 47.

17. Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler and from the noisome pestilence. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor the arrow that flieth by day; nor the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor the destruction that wasteth at noon-day. Psalms 91:3, 5, 6. Song, 68.

18. In the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion; in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me upon a rock. Psalms 27:5. Song, 147.

19. When a man's ways please the Lord, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him. Proverbs 16:7. Song, 132.

20. Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you and say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake. Rejoice and be exceedingly glad; for great is your reward in heaven. Matthew 5:11, 12. Song, 17.

21. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and the thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee. Psalms 91:7. Song, 131.

22. All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies. Psalms 25:10. Song, 13.

23. He will not always chide, neither will he keep his anger for ever. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. Psalms 103:9. Song, 47.

24. Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. Isaiah 1:18. Song, 234.

25. He forgiveth all thine iniquities; he healeth all thy diseases. Psalms 103:3. Song, 247.

PRECIOUS BIBLE PROMISES

26. The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanseth us from all sin. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 John 1:7,9. Song, 241.

27. As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believed on his name. John 1:12. Song, 65.

28. This poor man cried and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles. The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open to their cry. Psalms 34:6, 15. Song, 110.

29. And it came to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear. Isaiah 65:24. Song, 86.

30. If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you. John 15:7. Song, 117.

31. But we all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, as by the spirit of the Lord. 2 Cor. 3:18. Song, 165.

32. I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance. Matt. 9:13. Song, 239.

33. God who commanded the light to shine out of the darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ. 2 Cor. 4:6. Song, 25.

34. Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life. John 8:12. Song, 45.

35. If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him. James 1:5. Song, 36.

36. I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye. Psalms 32:8. Song, 243.

37. If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine whether it be of God, or whether I speak of myself. John 7:17. Song, 121.

38. Those that be planted in the house of the Lord, shall flourish in the courts of our God. Psalms 92:13. Song, 7.

39. Every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit. John 15:2. Song, 39.

40. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. Matt. 5:8. Song, 55.

41. Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Matt. 11, 28. Song 207.

42. But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven. Matt. 19, 14. Song, 171.

43. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. John 3, 16. Song, 229.

44. And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh unto me shall never hunger. John 6, 35. Song, 133.

45. Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Romans 5, 1. Song, 240.

46. For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly. Romans 5, 6. Song, 86.

47. And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God. Romans 8, 28. Song, 140.

48. Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him. 1st Corinthians 2, 9. Song, 54.

49. And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not. Galatians 6, 9. Song, 153.

50. For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God. Ephesians 2, 8. Song, 226.

51. I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. Hebrews 13, 5. Song, 68.

52. Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and will open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me. Revelation 3, 20. Song, 127.

RESPONSIVE SELECTIONS

PREPARED BY LA MOTTE WELLS

THE VISIT OF THE MAGI

Matt. 2, 1-16

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem,

Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem was with him.

And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea: for thus it is written by the prophet,

And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

When they had heard the king, they departed; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold and frankincense, and myrrh.

And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him.

When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt:

And was there until the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called my son.

Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was

exceeding wroth, and sent forth, and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the coasts thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had diligently inquired of the wise men.

JESUS' BAPTISM AND TEMPTATION

Matt. 3, 13-17; 4, 1-11

Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.

But John forbade him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it to be so now: for thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:

And lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil.

And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterward a hungered.

And when the tempter came to him, he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread.

But he answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

Then the devil taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a pinnacle of the temple.

And saith unto him, If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down: for it is written, He shall give his angels charge concerning thee: and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Jesus said unto him, It is written again, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.

Again, the devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them;

And saith unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.

Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.

Then the devil leaveth him, and, behold, angels came and ministered unto him.

JESUS' WONDERFUL WORDS

Matt. 6, 1-18

Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them: otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which is in heaven.

Therefore when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But when thou doest alms, let not they left hand know what they right hand doeth;

That thine alms may be in secret: and thy Father which seeth in secret himself shall reward thee openly.

And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you:

But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

Moreover when ye fast, be not, as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance: for they disfigure their faces, that they may appear unto men to fast. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thine head, and wash thy face;

That thou appear not unto men to fast, but unto thy Father which

is in secret: and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

JESUS' WONDERFUL WORKS

Matt. 8, 1-16

When he was come down from the mountain, great multitudes followed him.

And, behold, there came a leper and worshipped him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.

And Jesus put forth his hand, and touched him, saying, I will; be thou clean. And immediately his leprosy was cleansed.

And Jesus saith unto him, See thou tell no man; but go thy way, shew thyself to the priest, and offer the gift that Moses commanded, for a testimony unto them.

And when Jesus was entered into Capernaum, there came unto him a centurion, beseeching him,

And saying, Lord my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented.

And Jesus saith unto him, I will come and heal him.

The centurion answered, and said, Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldest come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed.

For I am a man under authority, having soldiers under me: and I say to this man, Go, and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it.

When Jesus heard it, he marvelled, and said to them that followed, Verily I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel.

And I say unto you, That many shall come from the east and west, and shall sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven:

But the children of the kingdom shall be cast out into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

And Jesus said unto the centurion, Go thy way; and as thou has believed, so be it done unto thee. And his servant was healed in the selfsame hour.

And when Jesus was come into Peter's house, he saw his wife's mother laid, and sick of a fever.

And he touched her hand and the fever left her: and she arose, and ministered unto them.

When the even was come, they brought unto him many that were possessed with devils: and he cast out the spirits with his word, and healed all that were sick.

RESPONSIVE SELECTIONS

JESUS TRANSFIGURED

Matt. 17, 1-8

And after six days Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into a high mountain apart.

And was transfigured before them: and his face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light.

And, behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elias talking with him.

Then answered Peter, and said unto Jesus, Lord, it is good for us to be here: if thou wilt, let us make here three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias.

While he yet spake, behold, a bright cloud overshadowed them: and behold a voice out of the cloud, which said, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him.

And when the disciples heard it, they fell on their face, and were sore afraid.

And Jesus came and touched them, and said, Arise, and be not afraid.

And when they had lifted up their eyes, they saw no man, save Jesus only.

JESUS IN GETHSEMANE

Matt. 26, 36-45

Then cometh Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane, and saith unto the disciples, Sit ye here, while I go and pray yonder.

And he took with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be sorrowful and very heavy.

Then said he unto them, My Soul is exceedingly sorrowful, even unto death: tarry ye here and watch with me.

And he went a little further, and fell on his face, and prayed, saying, O my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me: nevertheless, not as I will, but as thou wilt.

And he cometh unto the disciples, and findeth them asleep, and saith unto Peter, What, could ye not watch with me one hour?

Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

He went away again the second time, and prayed, saying, O my

Father, if this cup may not pass away from me, except I drink it, thy will be done.

And he came and found them asleep again: for their eyes were heavy.

And he left them, and went away again, and prayed the third time, saying the same words.

Then cometh he to his disciples, and saith unto them, Sleep on now, and take your rest: behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.

JESUS CRUCIFIED

Matt. 27, 27-38

Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the common hall, and gathered unto him the whole band of soldiers.

And they stripped him, and put on him a scarlet robe.

And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon his head, and a reed in his right hand: and they bowed the knee before him, and mocked him, saying, Hail, King of the Jews!

And they spit upon him, and took the reed, and smote him on the head.

And after that they had mocked him, they took the robe off from him, and put his own raiment on him, and led him away to crucify him.

And as they came out, they found a man of Cyrene, Simon by name: him they compelled to bear his cross.

And when they were come unto a place called Golgotha, that is to say, a place of a skull.

They gave him vinegar to drink mingled with gall: and when he had tasted thereof, he would not drink.

And they crucified him, and parted his garments, casting lots: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, They parted my garments among them, and upon my vesture did they cast lots.

And sitting down they watched him there;

And set up over his head his accusation written, THIS IS JESUS THE KING OF THE JEWS.

Then were there two thieves crucified with him: one on the right hand, and another on the left.

JESUS, RISEN FROM THE DEAD

Matt. 28, 1-10

In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held him by the feet, and worshipped him.

Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid: go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

THE HOME IN GLORY

Revelation 22, 1-20

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no more curse; but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God

giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to shew unto his servants the things which must shortly be done.

Behold, I come quickly: blessed is he that keepeth the sayings of the prophecy of this book.

And I John saw these things, and heard them. And when I had heard and seen, I fell down to worship before the feet of the angel which shewed me these things.

Then saith he unto me, See thou do it not: for I am thy fellow servant, and of thy brethren the prophets, and of them which keep the sayings of this book: worship God.

And he saith unto me, Seal not the sayings of the prophecy of this book: for the time is at hand.

He that is unjust, let him be unjust still: and he which is filthy, let him be filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still: and he that is holy, let him be holy still.

And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

For without are dogs, and sorcerers, and whoremongers, and murderers and idolaters, and whosoever loveth and maketh a lie.

I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things in the churches. I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book, If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book:

And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book.

He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly: Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

RESPONSIVE SELECTIONS

A PRAYER OF TRUST

Psalm 3, 1-8

Lord, how are they increased that trouble me: many are they that rise up against me.

Many there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in God. Selah.

But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill. Selah.

I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the Lord sustained me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set themselves against me round about.

Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God: for thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone; thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: thy blessing is upon thy people.

THE KING OF GLORY

Psalm 24, 1-10

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of Hosts, he is the King of glory.

A PSALM OF CONFIDENCE

Psalm 27, 1-14

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger; thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as are breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

RESPONSIVE SELECTIONS

THE JOY OF PARDON

Psalm 32, 1-8

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me; my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come night unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

A PSALM OF CONTRASTS

Psalm 37, 1-20

Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him; fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil doers shall be cut off; but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

The wicked plotteth against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

The Lord shall laugh at him; for he seeth that his day is coming.

The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as be of upright conversation.

Their sword shall enter into their own heart, and their bows shall be broken.

A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.

For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

The Lord knoweth the days of the upright; and their inheritance shall be for ever.

They shall not be ashamed in the evil time; and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the Lord shall be as the fat of lambs: they shall consume; into smoke they shall consume away.

GOD SATISFIES THE THIRSTY SOUL

Psalm 63, 1-8

O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is:

To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

RESPONSIVE SELECTIONS

PRAISE FOR ANSWERED PRAYER

Psalm 66, 1-20

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.

Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works; through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name. Selah.

Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves. Selah.

O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads: we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks with goats. Selah.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:

But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

A PRAYER FOR HELP

Psalm 71, 1-12

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.

Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.

Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

I am as a wonder unto many; but thou art my strong refuge.

Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honour all the day.

Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

For mine enemies speak against me; and they that lay wait for my soul take counsel together.

Saying, God hath forsaken him; persecute and take him; for there is none to deliver him.

O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

THE REIGN OF THE RIGHTEOUS KING

Psalm 72, 1-8

Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

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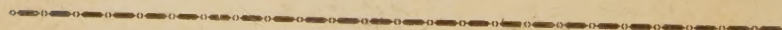


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